

COMMITTEE TURNS ROOSEVELT DOWN

Refuses Him Honor of Presiding Over New York Convention.

SHERMAN IS THEN SELECTED INSTEAD

Republicans of Tennessee Meet to Name Man to Oppose Patterson.

New York, Aug. 16.—Colonel Roosevelt suffered a sharp defeat in his home state today when the republican state committee by a vote of twenty to fifteen rejected a resolution naming him as temporary chairman of the republican state convention to be held at Saratoga on Sept. 27. Vice President Sherman was unanimously chosen to act as temporary presiding officer of the convention.

The "old guard," led by State Chairman Woodruff and William Barnes, Jr., of Albany, encompassed the defeat of Colonel Roosevelt, whom several of the state leaders charged with attempting to dictate the fortunes of the republican party in the state. Colonel Roosevelt could not be seen this afternoon, as he left his office at an early hour. Among the delegates voting for Theodore Roosevelt as temporary chairman were Lloyd C. Griscom, United States marshal; William Henkel, appraiser of customs; George W. Wadsworth, secretary of state; Samuel S. Koenig, naval officer; J. J. H. Cracker, representative; William S. Bennett and Collector of Internal Revenue Charles W. Anderson.

Opposed to Mr. Roosevelt were, among others: Lieut. Gov. Timothy L. Woodruff, Michael J. Daley, former Congressman William L. Ward, Luther Little, William Barnes, Jr., of Albany, former State Commissioner of Public Works George W. Aldridge and James W. Wadsworth, Jr., speaker of the house of representatives.

How It Happened. After the meeting had been called to order and the time and place for the state convention chosen, Wm. J. Barnes, Jr., of Albany, offered a resolution presenting the name of Vice President Sherman for temporary chairman of the state convention. Lloyd C. Griscom moved to substitute the name of Col. Roosevelt, and also moved that the vote be postponed until later. After much debate the motion to postpone was defeated by a vote of 12 to 23. The resolution to make Col. Roosevelt temporary chairman was then lost by a vote of 20 to 15 following which Vice President Sherman was unanimously chosen for temporary presiding officer of the convention, Lloyd C. Griscom and Henry Mack, of New York, not voting. The state committee then adjourned to meet Monday evening, September 26 at Saratoga.

Crises Settled. Commenting upon the action of the committee in rejecting the name of former President Roosevelt, Mr. Griscom said:

"I presented the name of former President Roosevelt after consulting him. The place of the temporary chairman was obviously his not only by virtue of his having been president of the United States, but by the signal services rendered by him to the republican party in New York state. Mr. Roosevelt was anxious to engage in the political campaign in this state, and his name at the head of the convention would have lent extraordinary prestige to the meeting and been of incalculable value to the party throughout the state. The action foreshadows a great many primary contests, as it is obvious that those voting to deny him the office of temporary chairman will have to account to the enrolled republicans of their respective districts for their action."

There was no question of endorsing or not endorsing the administration. If an effort is made to show that the choice of Vice President

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ONE KILLED, 34 HURT AS CARS JUMP TRACK

Missouri Pacific Train is in Bad Wreck Near Nevada, Mo.

Nevada, Mo., Aug. 16.—One man was killed and thirty-five persons were injured when the tender of Missouri Pacific passenger train No. 209 jumped the track eleven miles below here early today.

An unidentified negro was killed and thirty-four passengers were injured, seriously.

Fireman Grover Murdock, of Nevada, was scalded. The smoker, baggage, mail car and one chair car were completely wrecked. The Pullmans remained on the track.

WARRING HEADS FIRE HOT SHOT

Charge and Countercharge Mark Day in Miners' Convention.

LEWIS AND WALKER IN BITTER CLASH

Each Charges Other With Falsification During a Tempestuous Debate.

Indianapolis, Aug. 16.—Charges and countercharges flew back and forth in the special international miners' convention today when President Thomas L. Lewis took the floor to have his "inning" and was followed by President John Walker, of the Illinois district. Lewis intimated that Walker had lied and Walker flatly declared the international president had told untruths.

Lewis began his side of the case after the credentials committee had made a continued report and when a delegate interrupted, rapped the convention to order and declared he was "going to have his say." At the outset the president charged that "some district officials had deliberately lied to the men to gain their point" and declared all dissenters should be expelled from the organization.

After reviewing the history of the organization and declaring he was opposed to the miners paying the shot-firers, which point is the cause of the strike in Illinois, Lewis declared the statement of President White, of Iowa, that the calling of the convention was a monumental blunder, showed lack of sound judgment. He defended the calling of the special session, which he said was for the purpose of fixing an assessment and to discipline the rebels in the order.

Cheers Are Redoubled.

The cheers which greeted Lewis when he sat down were redoubled when President Walker mounted the platform to make his reply. In the beginning Walker fired a broadside at the international organizers by saying that back in 1897 he organized his local and did not receive \$3 a day and expenses for the work. Continuing along this line he declared he did not have an ax to grind and that he would not be a candidate for international president, as had been reported.

Walker read a number of letters written to Lewis, asking that the Illinois strike be endorsed, and Lewis' replies. He said Lewis had evaded making the endorsement and declared President Lewis had lied to the men regarding the questions. After declaring that he had been watching Lewis as closely as he had the Illinois operators and found that he paid him and charging that the credentials committee was being held open to permit international organizers and Lewis men to obtain seats in the convention, Walker closed his reply with a plea that the convention endorse the strike in Illinois.

Should no complications develop it is believed Mayor Gaynor can be taken to the campaign's friend in the Adirondacks in about two weeks.

The physicians shortly before a o'clock gave out the following bulletin:

"The mayor has passed a restless night. His condition this morning is satisfactory. Pulse, temperature and respiration practically normal."

Scenes at the Big Exposition Which Has Just Been Heavily Damaged by Fire.



DEATH TO EIGHT IS DIRE THREAT

Writer Declares He Will Kill Judges and District Attorneys.

NEW YORK POLICE WORKING ON CASE

Secretary of State Koenig Also Threatened With "What Gaynor Got."

New York, Aug. 15.—A letter in which the writer threatens death to several judges in this city and Brooklyn and several assistant district attorneys was received at the district attorney's office today and turned over to the police for investigation. The letter was addressed to District Attorney Whitman and read as follows:

"I am now a free man after a three years sentence in Sing Sing along with three others whom I have made friends. We have decided to deal out a death sentence to Judge O'Sullivan, Judge Malone, Judge Fawcett, Judge Rosinsky, District Attorneys Ely, Hart and two others, for our lives is not worth living. I cannot locate my wife and child. I was charged with grand larceny and as sure as God is in Heaven I was innocent and I am also sure that many a man in state's prison is innocent. The day is not far when some of the above mentioned names will be a thing of the past. This may be taken as a joke, but wait for results. It is a disgrace to the world to see a married man taken from his family just because certain people goes to the district attorney and swears they were swindled."

"WHAT GAYNOR GOT."

Secretary of State Koenig is Promised It in Letter.

Albany, N. Y., Aug. 15.—A letter threatening him "with what Gaynor got," and signed by the "Chauveurs Blackhand Gang," was received today by Secretary of State Samuel S. Koenig. The letter, which was evidently written by a chauffeur who had failed to pass the examination required under the new Callan automobile law was mailed from New York City Saturday. It declares that chauffeurs who were working at the time the Callan law became effective should have been exempted from examination the same as owners of cars, but that as it is many married men have been thrown out of employment by failing to pass.

BREWERY'S CHARTER May Be Revoked as Result of Prosecution Brought.

Huntington, Ind., Aug. 11.—As a result of the prosecution now pending at Huntington against the brewery for selling beer by the case to an individual consumer, the prosecutor may ask for the revocation of the brewery's charter under the revised Indiana statute of 1901. The petition for the revocation rests on the success of the conviction. In the case of Skelton vs. the state, Nov. 23, 1909, the supreme court held that a wholesale dealer cannot sell liquor in any quantity to a consumer, and the state is positive it will make this case.

WHITLEY'S AUTOMOBILES.

There Are 160 of Them Owned in the County. Columbia City, Ind., Aug. 11.—The committee in charge of the automobile parade for Old Settlers' day in this city, Aug. 23, has made a careful canvass of the county and have found 160 automobiles owned in the county. Of this number Columbia City has 56, Columbus, 33, South Whitley, 20, Ellettsburg, 10, and there are four more scattered about the county.

COMMENDS WORK AS HE SAW IT AT CONCORDIA

Official Report of Capt. P. C. Harris, U. S. A., Highly Pleasing.

The Concordia college student cadets and Capt. Ivers W. Leonard, their chief until the 1st of this month, are highly commended in the report received from the government on the military feature at the college.

The report says that Capt. P. C. Harris, of the general staff, inspected the cadets on the 6th of last May. Capt. Harris characterized the cadets as intelligent, neat and well-mannered; he also reported that all the ceremonies and military exercises including the drills and maneuvers were very well executed.

The government report also says that Capt. Leonard, who is a member of the Eleventh United States Infantry, has had great success in his work at Concordia and that this success shows him well-fitted for the duty.

Capt. Leonard is on a leave of absence for several months and Lieut. Charles E. Reese is now in charge of the cadets. He was detailed some weeks ago to succeed Capt. Leonard as military instructor at the college.

BIPLANE IS WINNER IN RACE WITH PIGEONS

LeBlanc Easily Covers Fifty Mile Flight Ahead of Birds.

Amiens, France, Aug. 16.—The first aerial race between the birds of nature and of man's production took place in the course of the great aerial cross country competition, and was easily won by man. A flock of forty-seven carrier pigeons was released at Douai yesterday at the same instant that Le Blanc in his Farman biplane started from the mark on his fifty-mile flight to Amiens.

Rushing through the calm air the biplane soon outdistanced the birds, and when Le Blanc reached Amiens the flock was not yet in sight, the first pigeon arriving six minutes and twenty seconds after Le Blanc. Before the last of the flock had come in Legagneux, who had started at the same time as Le Blanc, consumed nine minutes more on the trip, arrived, beating the last pigeon by twelve minutes.

Hubert Latham flew today from Issy-les-Moulineux in the suburbs in Paris to Amiens, stopping enroute to take lunch with friends at Breteuil. He thereby accomplished, practically the last lap in the cross country race, a distance of about 688 miles; but in the reverse direction. He intends to return to Paris tomorrow morning with the surviving competitors in the cross country race. The aviators attending the French army will also participate in the race.

OVER A MILLION IN SUITS AGAINST LAWYER

Trusteeship of Firm of Cincinnati Brokers is Attacked.

Cincinnati, Aug. 16.—Suits aggregating more than a million dollars were filed here today against Newman Erb, a New York attorney, on behalf of Rudolph and Leopold Kleybolte, former brokers of this city. One suit alone would dispose of \$1,000,000. In another the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad is made a joint defendant with Erb. The litigation grows out of the formation of a liquidating trusteeship of the old firm of Kleybolte & Co.

In general the allegations are that Erb, although active trustee, was found in an adverse instead of friendly attitude toward the interests which he was supposed to conserve and that as a result of his deals the interests of the members of the firm and of the creditors have been endangered.

One of the questions involved the sale of the Wisconsin railroad to the Canadian Pacific; another the recent purchase of the Chicago, Cincinnati & Louisville by the Chesapeake & Ohio road. The plaintiffs ask for the appointment of a receiver to take over the assets held by the trusteeship, an accounting by the trustees and the recovery of more than a million dollars which they claim should have accrued to the firm instead of to individuals. When the trusteeship was formed two years ago, the assets of the brokerage firm were given as \$8,250,000 and the liabilities as \$7,200,000.

BANKER WALSH WILL TRY TO SECURE PARDON

Fear of Death in Prison Leads Convicted Man to Seek Freedom.

Chicago, Aug. 16.—John R. Walsh, convicted bank president, has notified the department of justice at Washington that he intends to ask for a pardon, according to dispatches received in Chicago today.

The Washington authorities were not told upon what grounds Walsh intended asking for clemency, but it is believed it will be that he is old and feeble and will die in prison unless released.

Several times there has been rumors that Walsh intended asking for a pardon, but each time members of the Walsh family denied such a move was contemplated. However, friends have been busy and now have their plans practically completed.

TWO SCORE DROWN AS BOATS COLLIDE

Spanish Steamer Goes Down at the Entrance to Gibraltar.

STRUCK A GERMAN STEAMER IN A FOG

Thirty-Two Victims of Disaster Were from List of Passengers.

Gibraltar, August 16.—The Spanish steamer Martos foundered this morning off Tarifa, at the entrance to the straits of Gibraltar, after a collision with the German steamer Elsa. Thirty-nine were drowned, of whom 32 were passengers. The survivors were landed here.

A dense fog prevailed at the time of the collision. Nine of the victims upon the Martos were first cabin passengers, the other 23 passengers who perished were in the steerage. The bow of the Elsa was stove in by the collision and her forepeak filled quickly with water. The steamer, however, managed to keep afloat.

The Martos was a small steamer of 1046 tons net-registered in the coasting traffic. She was built at Dundee, Scotland, in 1883, and was 234 feet long. Her port of registry was Valencia, Spain.

The Elsa, a German tramp steamer, is even smaller, registering only 494 tons. She sailed from Abo, a river port on the Niger, in Africa, on July 20, for Valencia, and was last reported passing Gibraltar on August 3.

ROOSEVELT WILL SOUND KEYNOTE

Colonel is Picked to Act as Temporary Chairman State Convention.

CONSENTS TO GO TO FRONT FOR PARTY

Will Tell Republicans His Mind on Necessities of the Times.

New York, Aug. 12.—There were reports this afternoon that at the suggestion of Lloyd C. Griscom, chairman of the republican county committee, Theodore Roosevelt has taken under advisement the proposal that he act as temporary chairman of the New York republican state convention and it is said is inclined to view the idea favorably. Whether he acts as temporary chairman or not, it is stated, he will go to the convention and will make a speech in which he will talk very frankly about the kind of work that the republican party has to do in order to retain the confidence of the voters.

ELKINS SEES ROOSEVELT.

New York, Aug. 12.—Senator Stephen B. Elkins, of West Virginia, was one of the first visitors to drop in upon Theodore Roosevelt after the latter's arrival at his editorial offices today.

I had not seen Mr. Roosevelt since his return from Africa," said Senator Elkins as he was going away, "and I could not miss the chance to call on him when we both were in town at the same time."

Senator Elkins said that politics had not been discussed between him and Col. Roosevelt. Col. Roosevelt accepted an invitation today to go to Chicago and deliver an address before the Union League on Washington's birthday.

SCHOOL STILL A HOSPITAL.

Portsmouth, Ohio, August 16.—The little district school house near Glenn, Ky., where more than a score of persons were poisoned by eating tainted ice cream Sunday night, is still in use as a hospital, the condition of many of the victims being such that no effort has been made to move them to their homes. No deaths have occurred, however, and it is expected that all of the victims will be recovered.

HAS A MONOPLANE READY FOR TRIAL

Fort Wayne Inventor Takes Airship Out for Its First Test.

AT WORK QUIETLY FOR MANY MONTHS

Machine Built at Saengerbund Building; Secrecy is Maintained.

Developments expected with the next few days will turn the eyes of the world of aviation toward Fort Wayne or an inventor who has spent six weeks building a monoplane will swallow a bitter disappointment and start out upon another tack, as he is certain he has some new principles that he can apply successfully to a flying machine.

This machine has been under course of construction for the last two months and Tuesday it was removed to the country where the day was spent setting it up. The test will be made Wednesday or probably two or three days will be necessary to assemble it and get it in working order.

Secrecy is maintained because the inventor has not covered all his patents and he does not want them known to the public until he has insured himself that he will reap the benefit of any success that may attend his hard work. He has asked that his name be kept a secret and only a few confidential friends know of his invention.

Didn't Want Visitors.

The Sentinel sought out the man and his machine, but his tracks are carefully covered and a strict guard is maintained. In an interview he gave his reasons for not wanting the test or the fact that it is to be made given publicity because he doesn't want a crowd.

If it is successful Fort Wayne people will have the first opportunity to see the ascension and flight and if it is found that mistakes have been made there will be corrected. Inventors are naturally secretive and have good reason to be and this Fort Wayne man is simply seeking self-protection.

No Description Ready.

The frame, the engine, the steering apparatus, the wings and the dozen other different things necessary to a flying machine were scattered about on the plot of ground engaged for the test. Late this afternoon good progress had been made in putting the parts together, but there was little prospect that there would be any attempt at a flight during the day. The inventor said he might try it before night and it might be two or three days.

He was a bit piqued that his whereabouts had been discovered but took a logical view of the situation and said that he would ask that nothing be said that would draw a crowd before he is ready for one.

In Saengerbund Building.

People on the inside have watched the machine grow for several weeks and local capital has been invested in the project. A model was made and it worked perfectly and as soon as this had been shown there was no difficulty in securing enough money to complete the machine.

It was built in the city and very few people knew that it was being

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GIRL'S DEATH GIVES HAMMOND DEEP MYSTERY

Knife and Gasoline Figure in Story of Murder and Suicide.

Hammond, Ind., Aug. 16.—Mystery surrounds the death of Tynkodia Bosalia, 19 years old, of East Chicago, a girl emigrant from Hungary two months ago, who died this morning in St. Margaret's hospital in Hammond from forty-three knife wounds and an overdose of gasoline.

Her statement to the authorities last Friday when she was discovered in her room that she had been drugged by an unknown man and her later statement that she attempted to commit suicide first by hanging herself, then by stabbing herself with a butcher knife and lastly by taking gasoline have baffled the authorities. None of the cuts, which she says she inflicted upon herself, were individually fatal and her physician, Dr. A. G. Schieker, who is the mayor of East Chicago, ascribes her death to the gasoline which she drank.

Coroner E. M. Shanklin has held a preliminary examination and has ordered the stomach sent to the state board of health laboratory at Indianapolis for examination, and he is holding his verdict open for the present. No arrests have been made in connection with the case. She told Dr. Schieker that she had ruined her life by the company she had kept.

Upon coming to this country two months ago with her aunt, Mrs. Bertha Skardoky, of Hammond, who had visited in the old country, the girl found employment in the boarding house of Steve Nagy of East Chicago. She was employed as the servant to thirty boarders.

POOR LO'S LANDS LEGITIMATE PREY

That is the Extremely Simple Doctrine of the Land-Grabbers.

PROBE IS TURNING UP SOME SURPRISES

Congress Will Get Light on the Devious Ways of Realty Pirates.

Sulphur, Okla., August 15.—"Every inch of land owned by Indians is looked upon as the legitimate prey of the land grabbers."

This statement was made today by a member of the committee appointed by the house of representatives to investigate Indian land conditions. Besides the charges of Senator T. F. Gore, that was offered a \$50,000 bribe to "boost" the McMurray contracts in congress the committee is inquiring into Indian land conditions.

"Some of the land grabbers' schemes certainly will be called to the attention of congress," said a committee member. "One man, we have learned, has become rich. He kept a list of Indians who owned allotted land. Whenever an Indian died he rushed into court, had a guardian appointed and with the connivance of the guardian demanded that the land be sold under a ridiculously low valuation. For a hundred dollars he has bought whole sections of land. This man, who is only one of many starting with no capital, now owns many acres for which he paid the Indians no adequate compensation."

More Details Come Out.

More details of J. F. McMurray's alleged activity in Washington to promote his 10 per cent attorney's fees contract in the sale of \$300,000 worth of Indian lands were related before the congressional investigating committee today. W. B. Johnson, former United States attorney, testified that certain indictments against McMurray in 1905 were ordered dismissed by the attorney general. The indictments were returned against McMurray and others in connection with a \$300,000 expense account which McMurray's firm had filed against the Indians in prosecuting citizenship cases. It was alleged in the indictment that the expense account had been "padding."

At the time the indictments were being investigated Cecil A. Lyon, national republican committeeman for Texas, was in Washington. Mr. Lyon previously had testified he had urged the attorney general to investigate the McMurray case, but he declared he never asked that they be dismissed. The indictments later were ordered dismissed. Mr. Lyon then became interested with McMurray in what are known as the old tribal contracts and talked with President Roosevelt in regard to them. "During your term of office how many indictments were returned?" Johnson was asked.

"About 5,000."

"How many of those indictments were dismissed?"

"Only one—that against McMurray."

"After the McMurray indictment was returned I was called to Washington. I took all the papers there. After nine days Assistant Attorney General Russell told me the indictments were to be investigated."

He said he had been summoned to Washington by the government. When I got back home I was told the indictment against McMurray had been dismissed."

Was Denied Position.

Cub Ream, an Indian, testified he had been prevented from securing a position of agent to Washington for the Chickasaw tribe because he was opposed to the McMurray contracts. Ream declared he had protested to the Indians that a 10 per cent fee to McMurray would be too high and that the government had already promised to sell the lands without expense to them. It would therefore, he said, amount to giving McMurray \$3,000,000 for doing what the government would perform without McMurray's aid.

He said he was not allowed to represent the Indians at Washington.

Douglas W. Johnston, chief of the Chickasaw tribe, was in favor of the contracts, Ream said.

W. H. Paul, a Chickasaw Indian, told of having received a share of \$4,000 for getting the McMurray contracts signed. Attorney for McMurray put on witnesses in favor of the contracts.

Holmes Willis, a Chickasaw, testified he favored the McMurray contracts and paying the 10 per cent fee because he believed McMurray could sell the property for more than 10 per cent more than the government could get for it.

All suspenders half price. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

COMMITTEE TURNS ROOSEVELT DOWN

[Continued from Page One.]

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The opposition to former President Roosevelt was led by Wm. Barnes, Jr., and actively seconded by Speaker Wadsworth and National Committeeman Wm. L. Ward. Before the delegates were called to order Mr. Griscom called upon him the members of the New York committee and was in whispered conversation with them for several minutes.

Wanted Men on Record.

Mr. Griscom was plainly angered at the rejection of Mr. Roosevelt's name and his manner indicated that in his opinion the step taken would receive the reprobation and censure of every enrolled republican in the state. The fact that a conflict was imminent between the factions led by Mr. Griscom and the so-called machine republicans led by Chairman Woodworth and Mr. Barnes, was apparent long before the committee was

called to order. While Mr. Griscom marshaled his partisans in one room Chairman Woodworth held a conference with his adherents in another part of the building. From the first it was seen that the advocates of naming the former president were in the minority but the original program of presenting his name was adhered to "in order."

Mr. Griscom later explained "to put the attitude of the opposition on record, and the republicans of New York state might know where their representatives stood, as regards the participation of Mr. Roosevelt in the political affairs of the state."

DIVIDED ON OPTION.

New Conditions in Colorado Have Both Parties "Up in Air."

Denver, Col., Aug. 16.—An initiative measure, which, it is asserted, is ultra conservative and will make but little change on the existing conditions, was agreed upon at a caucus of the democratic senators early today, who met to agree upon the legislation to be enacted at the present special session of the state legislature. The measure will call for a petition to be signed by 15 per cent of the vote for governor at the last election in two-thirds of the counties. The caucus resulted in a complete defeat of those who advocate the enactment of all the party's pre-election pledges, for which the extra session was called by Governor Shafers.

With both parties divided on the question of county option and the insurgent spirit showing itself in the republicans new conditions have arisen which prevent each side from making serious predictions of the final results.

UNCLE JOE TO OPEN IT.

Speaker Starts His Campaign at Danville Today.

Danville, Ill., Aug. 16.—Speaker Cannon opens the campaign in this district tomorrow when he delivers a speech at a meeting of old settlers at Cissna Park, Iroquois county. Speaker Cannon will not make a set speech. He said today that he will discuss politics, but will not make up his mind what he would say until after he had "looked over the crowd."

Congressmen McKinley and Boutwell were callers on the speaker last night, but the object of the visit was not given out.

STATE-WIDE PRIMARY.

Omaha, Neb., Aug. 16.—A state wide primary election is being held throughout Nebraska today to nominate officials from United States senator down to the smallest county office. While Omaha and Lincoln are the two principal centers of interest, the voting in the less thickly populated sections of the state will be a distinct factor in the general result. Definite figures are hardly expected before Wednesday although in the cities, the count will be completed much earlier.

Children's wash suits one-fourth off. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

HAS A MONOPLANE READY FOR TRIAL

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constructed. The test was arranged for last Saturday but the failure of a propeller to arrive on time delayed matters. This came Monday and preparations were made to get the machine in action.

Notices have been posted about the land on which the test is being made and a careful guard is being maintained. It is on private property and there will be no outsider allowed to enter so that the inventor is insured privacy until he can determine whether or not his inventive genius will bear fruit.

Fancy vests at half price. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

JOE ENGLEMAN NEW CHIEF OF THE MIAMIS

Huntington County Indian Succeeds Late Chief Godfrey.

Huntington, Ind., Aug. 16.—By the death of Gabriel Godfrey, late chief of the tribe of Miami Indians, Joe Engleman, of this county, becomes the undisputed chief of the Miamis. Joe has always been the real chief as he is the first direct male descendant of To-pe-ah (Francis Lafontaine), the famous chief of the Miamis, the last of a lineage of acknowledged leaders.

Gabriel Godfrey always claimed the chieftainship but to this he was not entitled except that he was the "war chief," but second to the national or tribal chief, which has been Joe Engleman, and the latter will now claim the honor.

Joe Engleman's mother is Archangel Engleman, the daughter of To-pe-ah (Francis Lafontaine), consequently Joe is the oldest direct descendant of the real national chief of the Miamis and upon him falls the mantle of chieftainship by virtue of the royal blood in his veins.

Chief To-pe-ah died when he was thirty-seven. At that time he weighed over 360 pounds. Joe was born March 19, 1865, making him now forty-five years of age—older than his grandfather was when death called him away. Joe's mother, the only living child of the chief, would naturally receive the honor of her father as chief ruler and from her it goes to her oldest son, Joe.

WANTED HUSBAND TO SUICIDE.

Hammond, Ind., Aug. 16.—Mrs. William Crawford, age 23, bride of three months, locked her husband in a room with her at the Carleton hotel last night and drank carbolic acid, trying to get rid of him. Some of the police were called an hour later after Crawford had failed to notify the hotel management of the suicide and was unable to find a doctor.

Knee pants half price. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

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CHOKES TWO MEN TO DEATH AT ONE TIME

Alton, Ill., Wrestler Kills Companions in Quarrel Over Money.

Alton, Ill., Aug. 15.—John Burton, an Alton wrestler, son of George Burton, mayor pro tem of Alton, killed two men Saturday night at Marine by strangling them.

Burton claims Leo Wentz and Lewis Welbrecht robbed him of \$20 and led him to a vacant house to spend the night. He discovered his loss and demanded his money. Burton says Wentz attacked him and that Welbrecht caught Burton's leg. The three rolled about the floor. Burton caught Wentz by the throat with his hands and the other man's head he caught between his legs, choked both to death. He then gave himself up to the town authorities.

Burton is now in jail at Edwardsville. To the fact that Sheriff David Jones owns an automobile the prisoner may owe his life. Relatives of his victims say feeling was so intense in Marine that it boiled ill for Burton.

Burton, who is over six feet tall and weighs 240 pounds, is a plumber and steamfitter. He was called to Marine by a hardware firm to install some fixtures. After he completed his work, with Wentz and Welbrecht he spent the evening at a saloon. At 11 o'clock the three left, Wentz saying he would give Burton and Welbrecht lodging in a house belonging to his mother.

They entered the house apparently on the most amiable terms. A few minutes later William Reynolds, who lives two blocks away, was startled by the appearance of Burton, whom he knew.

"I have been robbed," said Burton. "You must be mistaken," replied Reynolds; "nothing of that kind ever takes place in this quiet town."

"Well, they tried to, and I killed them both," said Burton.

It was some time before Burton could make Reynolds believe that anything had happened. Then the latter put on his hat and accompanied the plumber to the Wentz house.

"Didn't I tell you?" declared Burton. "There's one of them there and the other is over here."

Burton told the same story to the police.

Iron can bend twenty pennynails and burton pipes in his hands. Both his victims were powerful men.

JUDGE FROM BENCH SEES CROOKED PRACTICE

Kersten Dismisses Panel of Hundred Veniremen in Browne Case.

Chicago, Aug. 16.—Declaring from the bench that "crooked work is being done," Judge Kersten today dismissed a panel of 100 veniremen called in the case of Lee O'Neill Browne, who is accused of bribing a legislator to vote for William Lorimer for United States senator.

Swan Dahlberg, one of the panel, declared someone had spoken to him of the case. Judge Kersten ordered an investigation and expressed the opinion that all veniremen were being approached. He refused to lay the blame on either side of the case.

Attorney H. P. O'Donnell declared that the veniremen probably were being sought by some third person interested or involved in the case. State's Attorney Wadsworth hotly refuted this.

"I can prove," he declared, "that the defense had been systematically approaching veniremen."

Judge Kersten will investigate an alleged interview between Emil Wennerberg, a venireman, and a physician named in court only as "Doctor" Kelly.

Wennerberg stated that Kelly had called him into his office and spoken to him about jury service. A subpoena was issued for the physician, but it was quashed when Attorney Thomas Dawson promised to bring Kelly into court.

A Country Party.

The home of Henry Fuelling, who lives in the country, was the scene of a family gathering on August 14. There was especially a gathering of cousins and their families who put in the time visiting and in enjoying the fine dinner served. Games and music were a part of the pleasure of the day. There were present from Decatur, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Fuelling and family, Mrs. Martin Kossmann, Mrs. Henry Hoppe, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hoppe and family; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ehrhardt of New Haven; Mr. and Mrs. Oswald Strahn and family; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hoppe and family; Mr. and Mrs. John Schaefer and family; Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Goetz, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bieko, Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Furian and family; Mr. and Mrs. Otto Honeck, Messrs. Adolph Hoppe, Otto Albrecht, Miss Emma Honeck, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hoppe and family, of Fort Wayne, and the Misses Hilda and Olga Baede, of Jonesville.

LISTS OF AWARDS SAVED.

Brussels, August 16.—The lists of awards to exhibitors at the Brussels exposition which it was first announced was lost in the fire of Sunday is, it is learned, still available and exhibitors will receive their prizes. The commissioner general of the exhibition, Georges de Bonts, had a complete duplicate list, which he kept at his residence in this city.

The estimates of the loss from the fire are from \$5,000,000 to \$10,000,000. Among the awards to Americans granted by the international jury of the exposition, are two grand prizes, nine diplomas of honor, nineteen gold, seventeen silver and seventeen bronze medals and five cases of honorable mention.

CHILDREN SEE TRAGEDY.

Philadelphia, Aug. 16.—In the presence of their two children, aged 4 and 5, Mrs. Bernadette Bernadette, who had just killed her husband, then blew out his own brains here today in this city. The tragedy is the result of the wife's upbraiding the husband because he did not lead an honest life.

PIROTTERS IN AWE OF SOLDIERS; CITY MORE QUIET

State Troops Have Effect of Stilling Disorder at Columbus.

Columbus, Ohio, August 16.—The northwest end of the ten acres of ground in the state house yard is filled with the little yellow "bug" tents of the private of the first regiment, Cincinnati, Ohio National guard, who arrived here early today on call by Governor Harmon to strike duty.

There has been very little rioting or disorder since the troops were again thrown into Columbus and the street cars are running on something like schedule time. The militia is in absolute control of the situation, although martial law has not been proclaimed.

The soldiers cook their meals on the state house grounds. Director of Public Safety McGuire today formally discharged the state police, who refused to go on the cars when ordered by Mayor Marshall. Adjutant General Weiprecht has made a request for \$100,000 expenses.

Put It Up to Mayor.

The military authorities today, backed by the governor, put it up to Mayor Marshall to protect the Columbus street cars if they are run tonight.

Isolated cases of stone throwing continue today, but nothing serious has developed thus far. If the soldiers are placed on the cars they will be armed with carbines and cartridges filled with buck shot.

ADDITIONAL SOCIETY

Crouse Family Reunion.

On August 15 was held the third annual reunion of the Crouse family, the descendants of Dr. J. W. Crouse composing the greater number of the company assembled in Grise's grove.

Business of good things to eat there was a program of entertainment that included recitations, music and speeches. This program was given by Mrs. Edward Renshaw, of Antwerp, Ohio; But Crouse, Miss Iris Smith, of Butler; Miss Swank, Mabel Melott, Eva Swank, Merle Crouse, Ben F. Bonnet, Florence Swank, Blanche Renshaw, and the Griswold quartet.

Officers for the Crouse society were elected: President, Burt Crouse, Hicksville, Ohio; Mrs. Ed Griswold, secretary; Miss Blanche Renshaw, of Antwerp, Ohio, treasurer; entertainment and arrangement committee, Charles Preble, Ben Bennett, May Swank, George Griswold, Mrs. Ed Renshaw, Mrs. Earl Peepers, Mrs. George Griswold, Mrs. Ed Fulkerson and Mrs. T. Swain. Antwerp will be the next place of meeting. There were present Mr. and Mrs. Burt Crouse, of Hicksville, Ohio; Mr. and Mrs. Earl Peepers, of Hicksville, Ohio; Mr. and Mrs. Ed Renshaw, of Antwerp, O.; John Crouse and Mr. and Mrs. Homer Crouse and family, of Hicksville, O.; Lydia Crouse Swagwood and daughters, Clara E. Smith, Cora Hook, Minnie Wilson, Myrtle Ekright, Guy Hook, Iris Smith, of Butler, Ind.; U. M. Swagwood and wife, of Garrett, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Swagwood, of Mark Center, O.; J. H. Crouse, of Butler; J. D. Broxy, Three Rivers, Mich.; Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Riekey, L. Crouse, C. M. Everts, E. M. Crafts, Alwilda Crouse, of Butler; W. T. Crouse, of South Bend; Mr. and Mrs. Ed Griswold and family; Mr. and Mrs. M. Melott and family; Mr. and Mrs. Ben F. Bonnet and family; Mr. and Mrs. Tant Swain and family; Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Niles and family; Mr. and Mrs. W. Cromit and family; Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Preble and family; Mr. and Mrs. J. Sunderland, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Fulkerson, Mr. and Mrs. Swank and family, Miss Grace Bennett, Miss Elsie Wiepert.

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SPECIAL TRAIN TO AID THE WHEAT GROWERS

Will Visit Fort Wayne and Other Cities in Northern Indiana.

Lafayette, Ind., Aug. 17.—The announcement of the wheat improvement special train to be run August 22 to September 7 over the Pennsylvania lines in Indiana has aroused much interest. The people of Indiana are especially interested in methods of increasing the yield and improving the quality of the wheat. They are anxious to obtain any information that will help them in this work. There is every evidence at this time that the train will be met by a large crowd at every stop.

The Purdue people are preparing materials for the lecturers and publications which are the best ever attempted along this line. Every farmer should arrange to meet this train which will cover the territory mapped out for each day and will arrive at the station at the time given:

Monday, August 22.

Plymouth to Columbia City—Arrive Plymouth 9:00 a. m.; Inwood, 9:40 a. m.; Bourbon, 10:20 a. m.; Ellettsburg, 10:55 a. m.; War, 11:30 a. m.; War, 11:30 a. m.; Pierston, 1:25 p. m.; LaRue, 2:05 p. m.; Columbia City, 2:45 p. m.

Tuesday, August 23.

Columbia City to Monroeville; Butler to Chubbuck—Arrive Arcola, 8:30 a. m.; Fort Wayne, 9:15 a. m.; Maples, 10 a. m.; Monroeville, 10:40 a. m.; Butler, 1:15 p. m.; Auburn, 2:05 p. m.; LaRue, 2:50 p. m.; Chubbuck, 3:30 p. m.

Wednesday, August 24.

Columbia City to Kokomo via Logansport—Arrive South Whitley, 8:15 a. m.; North Manchester, 9:10 a. m.; Laketon, 9:50 a. m.; Roan, 10:35 a. m.; Mexico, 11:25 a. m.; Adamsboro, 12:15 p. m.; Walton, 2:00 p. m.; Lincoln, 2:35 p. m.; Galveston, 3:10 p. m.; Kokomo, 3:45 p. m.

Thursday, September 1.

Richmond to Fort Wayne—Arrive Fountain City, 7:50 a. m.; Lynn, 8:35 a. m.; Winchester, 9:30 a. m.; Ridgeville, 10:20 a. m.; Portland, 11:05 a. m.; Briart, 11:45 a. m.; Geneva, 12:25 p. m.; Berne, 1:05 p. m.; Decatur, 1:55 p. m.; Hoagland, 2:45 p. m.

Friday, September 2.

Fort Wayne to Howe; South Bend to Lakeville—Arrive Huntington, 8:00 a. m.; Avilla, 8:45 a. m.; Kendallville, 9:35 a. m.; Rome City, 10:20 a. m.; Wolcottville, 10:55 a. m.; Lagrange, 11:45 a. m.; Howe, 12:25 p. m.; South Bend (Vandalia station), 3:00 p. m.; Lakeville, 3:50 p. m.

POE NEWS.

[Special Correspondence.]

Mr. and Mrs. George Morton spent Sunday at Howland with their son, C. E. Morton, and family.

Mrs. James Swain, of Ossian, is spending a few days with her niece, Mrs. Reed Caston, of this place.

Mrs. Dr. Mercer, who has been seriously ill with typhoid fever, is convalescent and has dismissed her nurse, Wilson Snider, entertained at Sunday dinner Lucius Somers.

William E. Dalman has gone to Anderson, Ind., to attend the annual meeting of the 100th Indiana Volunteer Infantry of the Spanish-American war of which he was a member.

Mr. and Mrs. Simon Somers and Mr. and Mrs. Marion Smith, of this place, and H. I. Smith and family, of Fort Wayne, have gone to Lake George for a few weeks' outing.

H. H. Roberts, who recently sold his farm, is expected home soon from Michigan, where he has been in search of a new location.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey McMahon spent Sunday with his brother, Wren McMahon, and family.

Mrs. J. B. Emrick is on the sick list.

MRS. MARY LEAMING DEAD.

Passes Away in St. Joe Township After Long Illness.

Mrs. Mary F. Learning, 70 years of age, died at midnight last night at her home in St. Joseph township, two miles north of the city, after an extended illness.

Funeral services will be held Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence and at 2:30 from the Parker Chapel.

TRAIN HITS SLEEPING MAN.

Horse Reeks Loose From Buggy, Leaving It on Track.

Wabash, Ind., Aug. 16.—Falling asleep as he was driving to his home, Harvey Lindsay, 26 years old, was struck by a Chicago & Erie train while crossing the tracks. His horse was upon the tracks, and Lindsay was not awakened by the whistle of the train. The horse leaped forward, leaving the buggy in the path of the engine. Lindsay was thrown a long distance, but sustained only broken arms.

FEEL EARTH TREMOR.

Moultrie, France, Aug. 16.—A heavy earthquake shock was felt here this morning. It lasted twenty-seven seconds.

Hay Fever

Those who suffer from Hay Fever and Asthma may find immediate relief and a permanent cure by consulting

DR. WELLS

229 EAST BERRY ST.

The first treatment will convince you.

SKETCH OF MAYOR WILLIAM GAYNOR'S CAREER.

William J. Gaynor was born at Whitestown, N. Y., fifty-nine years ago, the son of a farmer, the Gaynor family being of English-Irish stock. He was educated at Whitestown seminary and later at Boston, and intended in youth, it was said, to enter the priesthood of

PUBLIC SCHOOL GIRLS GET "LESSON" ON CARE OF BABIES.

Crowd School Building in Brooklyn to Hear Lecture by Dr. Riegelman, of Board of Health, Who Batches and Dresses Baby Girl as She Talks.



DR. LAURA M. RIEGELMAN

New York, Aug. 16.—Surrounded by nearly two hundred eager little girls and with a bright cooling baby in her arms, Dr. Laura M. Riegelman has clearly demonstrated the absolute necessity of rearing and caring for young children along scientific lines. To make her lecture more interesting the doctor, with the aid of a trained nurse, bathed and dressed a baby who, perhaps because she was on exhibition, didn't even whimper.

The lecture was given in public school No. 23, in the heart of the tenement district, in Haywood street, near Broadway, Brooklyn. The baby, a strong, rosy cheeked little girl, was a striking contrast to the anxious "little mothers," the majority of whom looked as if the stern grip of need had many times stared them in the face. To some of these the sight of a baby in a little bathtub was a novelty, but to others it was merely a case of witnessing that which they themselves had performed many times, but in a different manner.

First, the water was tested with a thermometer, and being found too hot, was lowered to 98 degrees Fahrenheit. Many of the children had never seen a bath thermometer and handled the instrument with great curiosity. Miss Whiting, the nurse in charge, showed the children how to keep a baby's eyes and mouth washed, laying stress on the need of the use of borax.

In dressing the child Dr. Riegelman told the children that, contrary to the general belief, babies should wear as few clothes in summer as possible. "Petticoats," said the physician, "should be entirely eliminated. I have found that mothers dress their children entirely too much in summer. They forget that a child does not need so much clothes as a grown person. For some unaccountable reason it seems to be the general impression that the little dandies should be tightly fastened. This generally results in colic and in many instances gastritis. The baby cries, but the mother, ignorant of the cause, believes that the child is hungry, although it may have been fed only an hour before. Is it any wonder that an overfed child will throw up and cry? Perhaps the gravest mistake of the mother lies in overfeeding her child. When a baby cries, whether it be hungry or not, it should not be fed more

DOCTOR KILLS SELF AS OPERATION FAILS

Ohio Surgeon Takes Poison When His Patient Expires.

Harrisburg, Pa., August 15.—The bodies of Dr. Russell Campbell and Mrs. Ira Morrison were found at the home of the Morrises in New Germantown, Perry county, today. A neighbor discovered the body of the woman lying a cross the front door step and further search revealed the doctor's body in his room.

Hasty examination showed that the woman had died from internal hemorrhages, resulting from an operation. The coroner's jury declared that Dr. Campbell performed the operation some time during the night, and on discovering the fatal result killed himself. His death was due to cyanide of potassium poisoning.

Boys' fancy caps half price. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

WANT A NEW ROAD.

Bluffton, Ind., August 16.—A petition was filed with the county commissioners yesterday for a new gravel road in Lancaster township, the road being one and one-half miles long, extending from the William Wasson farm corner west one and one-half miles to the corner of the James Dailley farm. The petition was filed by Calvin Kunkel and others, through their attorney, R. W. Stine.

Wayne knit 50c black hosiery half price. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

NO NEW SENSATIONS; CROWD DRAWS A BLANK

Developments in Crippen Case to be Held Until Doctor Arrives.

London, August 16.—Spectators who filled the little coroner's court at Islington this afternoon where the investigation of the Crippen murder mystery was continued, in the expectation of hearing new, sensational discoveries in connection with the remains, found in the cellar of the Crippen residence, drew blanks. Little happened beyond the facts already known.

The officials decided to withhold the scientific evidence regarding the nature and identity of the remains found in the cellar as well as any discoveries which the investigating department of Scotland Yard may have unearthed until Dr. Crippen and Miss Leneve return. The mangled remains, supposed to be those of Belle Elmore, were again viewed by the jury, and the hearing opened with a brief recital of the known facts in the case by Mr. Schroeder, who intimated that the inquiry was apt to be a protracted one. Solicitor Arthur Newton, who was retained by friends of Dr. Crippen, and whose services were accepted by the latter in connection with the defense on behalf of Dr. Crippen, Solicitor J. H. Watts represented Miss Leneve.

New Witness Heard. Some of the more formal evidence given at the first hearing was repeated and a new witness, Mrs. Delinda May, secretary of the Music Hall Laundries, of which Belle Elmore was treasurer, took the stand. She testified that at Christmas time Mrs. Crippen complained that her sleep was disturbed by a choking sensation as if she were going to die. She further stated that on February 2 Miss Leneve brought her a passbook, check book and a letter in Dr. Crippen's handwriting and said that Belle was going away for a few months and asking that the Guild elect a new treasurer. The inquiry was adjourned until September 12.

KILLED AS DAM COLLAPSES.

Watertown, N. Y., Aug. 15.—Several Italian laborers were killed and a large number injured by the collapse today of a portion of a dam of T. A. Gillespie company, at Massena, on the Esopus canal. The injured were taken to a hospital at Cornwall, Ont.

All men's top coats half price during our great sale that began Thursday.

PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

HIGH LIVING COST IS CHARGED TO THE TARIFF

Senate Minority Committee Also Places Blame Upon Tariffs.

Washington, Aug. 16.—The tariff, trusts, combines and monopolies and an increasing money supply are the three substantial causes for the advance in prices in the United States, according to Senators Johnston, of Alabama, Clarke, of Arkansas, and Smith, of South Carolina, minority members of the select senate committee appointed during the last session of congress to investigate and make a report on wages and the prices of commodities.

Vigorous attack is made in the minority members' report on almost all the reasons given by the majority for its report, submitted some time ago, as to the cause for the advance in prices.

"We are without sufficient data," say the minority members in their report just completed, "to apportion the degree of responsibility between these three causes, but that the two first are the chief malefactors we have no doubt, and they are of our own creation or permission."

Tariff Taxed to Consumer. After attacking, one at a time, the fifteen principal causes contributing, according to the majority report, to the high cost of living, the minority members take up the tariff. The result of protection, they declare, is "great fortunes for the few and great suffering for the many."

"We believe," they say, "that the amount of the tariff is added to the price and taxed to the consumer; that but for the tariff the commodities we buy upon which tax is laid would be cheaper, approximately to the extent of the tariff; and that when we do not buy the imported article the protected manufacturer puts approximately the amount of it on the goods produced by him."

Showing the effect of the tariff on prices, they instance sugar, on which the New York consumer, they say, pays more than the London consumer by the difference between the sugar tariffs in the two countries, plus 12 cents a 100 pounds.

"It is scarcely necessary," they add, "to mention the iniquitous woolen schedule when the tariff rates are so high on these necessities of our people as to practically preclude any foreign competition with the American manufacturer, except on high-priced goods purchased by the wealthier consumer, who can, to some extent, disregard price."

Trusts Are Protected. Taking up the subject of trusts, combinations and monopolies, they declare that "there are few trusts that could survive a revenue tariff. They flourish only under the shadow of high protective walls. Standing behind these walls they shut off foreign competition and destroying domestic competition by

cheap goods and absorptions, they are only selling at a fraction

less than the foreign price plus the protective duty.

"That they reduce cost of production seems certain, but it is in rare cases that the public or the laborers employed by them participate in the enlarged profit. So enormous have been their profits that we find organizations springing up all over the country, like the Elgin Board of Trade, the wholesale grocers, lumber dealers—associations that have contributed largely to the advance in prices and the frauds perpetrated by manufacturers of certain goods in reducing the weight of contents of packages from 20 to 50 per cent and maintaining the same price.

Cite Great Britain.

"The fear that wages would fall if the tariff were removed, and the fall in prices would not be a clear gain to the consumer," they say, "is not warranted by the experience of Great Britain. Great Britain is a free trade nation, and it is the most prosperous nation in the world except our own. Shoals of emigrants from tariff-ridden nations go to England to work. But Englishmen do not emigrate to these countries because the standard of living is lower.

"It is well seen that the abolition of the tariff in England did not bring down the rate of wages. Neither would it in this country. If we remove the protection, allowing prices to sink to their natural level, the question of wages will take care of itself."

Replying to the majority's statement, in its report, that an "increased demand for farm products" is a cause of advancing prices, the minority members cite that crops have increased steadily within the last ten years. Notwithstanding the increase in the price of farm products, the farmer, they say, "has realized a small net return on his labor and investment by reason of the increased cost of the articles necessary for him to purchase to carry on his business."

1000 Furor knit union suits 50c during our great sale that began Thursday and lasts only fifteen days. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

THREATEN TO TAKE MATTER INTO COURTS

Cottagers Protest Against Lowering of Lake at Rome City.

Rome City, Ind., Aug. 16.—The officers and members of the Sylvan Lake Improvement association at a regular meeting in the Assembly Hall at Rome City entered a vigorous protest against the action of the Grand Rapids and Indiana Railway company in lowering the waters of the lake every year and efforts will be made to put a stop to this practice, even if the association has to resort to the courts and procure a writ of injunction.

The alleged reason for the company lowering the lake is that it is supposed to protect the company's bank against breaking out by reason of floods and high waters in the early spring.

No Danger Imminent.

The association people, all of whom are cottage owners, say that there is no danger of the bank going out and that if it had not been for a few misguided cottage owners who some years ago wanted the lake lowered to protect their boat landings and to kill off the weeds, the company would never have thought of doing such a thing.

The cottagers point to the low condition of the water in the lake this year as one of the bad results of letting the water out. The flood gates were closed April 1, but since that time there has not been enough rain to fill the lake and its banks were therefore left in a muddy condition, and some of the large boats have not been able to run all summer. The lowering of the lake is held responsible for cutting out the big Labor Day celebration this year.

The association prepared resolutions to be presented to the railroad company and the matter was left for the directors to see what kind of an agreement can be reached and if possible to avoid going into court. A representative of the company was present at the meeting and it is understood he was given some plain talk straight from the shoulder.

The old board of directors, as well as the officers were re-elected as follows: President, W. J. Hoseny; vice president, John A. Jennings; secretary, E. E. McCray; treasurer, J. B. Nieser. The above officers and the following constitute the board of directors: Peter Henkelius, G. P. Dudenhafer, J. B. Franke and R. S. Moses.

25c will buy the 50c B. V. D. underwear during our great sale that began yesterday.

PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO. Children's rompers half price. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

OUR GREAT HALF PRICE SALE

It is bringing us more customers every day. The bargains are wonderful. Think of buying fine Suits, Top Coats, and Furnishings at just half price.

Patterson-Fletcher Co.

WORLD FAMOUS WAR NURSE CLAIMED BY DEATH

Florence Nightingale, Angel of the Crimea. Dies at Age of 91.

London, Aug. 15.—Miss Florence Nightingale, "the angel of the Crimea," died here last night. She was 91 years old.

Death came quietly to the woman who gave up her life to the caring for the sick and wounded. Few knew that in the big mansion in the West End that she was being sounded for the Good Samaritan whose deeds of mercy made her name almost hallowed by every race and country. Death resulted from complications brought about by her extreme old age.

Was Idol of England.

Florence Nightingale was the idol of England. The reputation she achieved at the bedside of England's sick, wounded and dying soldiers in the war of the Crimea in 1854 has grown with the passing years. The modest, useful life she led and her continued works of mercy proved her worthy in every way of the love bestowed upon her.

Miss Nightingale was born in Florence, Italy, May 12, 1820, and it was in honor of the "city of flowers" that she was named. Although her father was a very wealthy man, she insisted on learning all that there was to be learned about the profession of nursing and became famous as a "probationer" in London hospitals. Later on she went to France and subsequently to Germany. A few years later she was in Africa nursing Arabs with such effect, says one of her biographers, "that the Moslems were almost convinced that the woman had a soul."

England Makes Mistake. When the war of the Crimea broke out the British army sent to the front to help the French in the struggle with the Russians was not accompanied by the usual corps of women nurses.

The struggle had been going on only a few months, however, when "Bull Run" Russell began sending to his English newspaper heartrending accounts of the frightful conditions that prevailed in the British hospitals and the horrible state of the wounded men. Instantly all England was in an uproar, and for a time the British ministry seemed tottering.

Then, almost at the same moment, for their letters crossed each other, Florence Nightingale volunteered to take a corps of nurses to the front, and Herbert Sydney, the secretary of war, assigned to her such a commission.

Oct. 15, 1854, Miss Nightingale set forth on her errand of mercy at the head of a corps of thirty-four women nurses and equipped with most of the material for setting up a first-class field hospital.

Four Miles of Wounded. Establishing herself on the heights of Scutari, near Constantinople, Miss Nightingale and her aids began the organization of a field hospital. At one time she had four miles of wounded—four miles of cots, side by side—with only thirty-four women to nurse her patients.

Soon after this letters began coming in hundreds into the homes of England which established permanently in the hearts of the people the supremacy of Florence Nightingale among all English women. She was "the angel of the battlefield," the angel of the Crimean war, and her communications, written by soldiers as they lay ill and dying in the rough, barracklike hospitals she had put up.

All 50c belts 25c during our great half price sale. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

RUINS SMOULDER BUT FIRE DANGER IS PAST

Loss at Belgium Exposition Not So Heavy as at First Feared.

Brussels, Aug. 15.—The ruins of the burned sections of Belgium's exposition of 1910, destroyed by yesterday's fire are still smoking, though all danger of a renewal of the fire is past. At a meeting early today the executive committee of the exposition decided to close it for a few days in order to clear away the ruins of the destroyed sections.

THE YOUTHFUL ACTING MAYOR OF NEW YORK.



JOHN PURROY MITCHELL

New York, Aug. 13.—As the immediate result of the attack on Mayor Gaynor, the public affairs of New York city are placed in the hands of an exceptionally youthful executive, John Purroy Mitchell, acting mayor by virtue of being president of the board of aldermen. Mr. Mitchell would of necessity have been acting mayor during the absence abroad of Mayor Gaynor, but now, owing to the latter's injuries, Mr. Mitchell will probably be in executive charge for months.

Mr. Mitchell is thirty years old, but during his three years of public life he has achieved prominence by his investigations into many city departments, and also by bringing about the removal of John F. Ahearn as president of Manhattan and Louis F. Harfenist as president of the Bronx.

His youth and youthful appearance were commented on last January, when Mayor Gaynor was installed in office. In the reception room at city hall, when the line of visitors filed through to attend the mayor's reception and shake hands with him, Mr. Gaynor on meeting Mr. Mitchell said: "So you are Mitchell? Well, you are a young chap. I saw you once before not long ago, when you were a mere boy. I am always glad to see young men get along."

Then the exposition will be again opened. It is impossible in the present confusion to estimate closely the losses in the fire which last night swept through the Belgian exposition of 1910, wiping out whole sections of the fair-like architecture and causing the loss of two lives, the damage will run into millions of francs. The losses, however, will not be so great as was at first believed when during the excitement of the conflagration they were roughly estimated at \$100,000,000.

The entire Belgian and British sections, the whole Kermesse of Brussels, the Coney Island of the exposition with water chutes, toboggan slides and other special entertainments and everything west of the Avenue des Nations were destroyed, but by heroic work of the firemen and troops in the early hours of the morning and the use of dynamite in blowing up buildings in the path of the flames the fire was checked.

American Section Saved. Practically everything in the American, Danish, Russian, Norwegian, Austrian, Japanese, Turkish and Swiss sections was saved. Only the facades of the Italian and Spanish sections and about one-third of the entire French section, the latter containing a valuable art collection were burned.

Fortunately the most priceless art treasures were removed by the police and employees beyond the reach of the flames and the pillaging criminals who attempted to take advantage of the disaster. The reproduction of the house of Rubens at Antwerp containing masterpieces of Flemish art of the Rubens period, was not reached by the flames.

In the Belgian and British sections the flames spread with such rapidity that nothing was saved except the plan of the coming international exposition at Turin, Italy, in 1911. A strong gale carried the conflagration through the Kermesse, jammed with a Sunday crowd of nearly 100,000 at the time of the outbreak with such speed it is considered a miracle that the panic-stricken masses were got out with a loss no greater than two killed and thirty injured. The property loss is very heavy. It includes Tudor panelings from the Toronto museum, costly Morlaix tapestries and priceless furniture from the collections of Barnard Moore. They were insured for \$500,000. Most of the dressmakers' exhibition which were insured for millions were saved.

A few of the wild beasts in the menagerie which escaped suffocation in the flames which drove back the soldiers and attendants endeavoring to put them out of their misery, were shot down by the troops.

PACKERS BURN ALL STENOGRAPHIC NOTEBOOKS

Interesting Turn of Contempt Sort in the Chicago Case.

Chicago, Aug. 13.—That the stenographers' note books of Armour company wanted by the federal grand jury which is investigating the so-called "beef trust," were destroyed the day before the grand jury asked that they be produced will be the plea of representatives of the companies when they face Judge Landis on Monday, it was learned today.

The destruction of the books which the jurors believed would show price fixing agreements will be admitted, but Attorney Union, one of the men cited into court, will testify that the old books were destroyed to make room for new ones.

Don't fail to read the Patterson-Fletcher ad on page five.

HOME HARVEST PICNIC.

Columbia City, Ind., Aug. 13.—The eighteenth annual Sunday school picnic will be held at Spring Fountain park, west of Ellettsburg, Saturday, August 27. There will be good band music, good singing and recitations. A prominent orator will deliver an address. The occasion is observed in the nature of a Harvest Home picnic with a basket dinner. Thousands of people attend these picnics annually.

Automobile dusters half price. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

LOCATED AT GARRETT.

Garrett, Ind., Aug. 10.—John Mayolette, who for several months has been employed by the B. & O. as chief interchange inspector with headquarters at Defiance, O., has been transferred to this city to take the position of assistant car foreman to General Foreman Bradley. Mr. Mayolette is an expert carman.

All fancy hosiery at half price. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

WILL SEEK TO CURE BABIES WITH NO EYES

Chicago Surgeons Decide to Attempt Operation Later.

Laporte, Ind., August 16.—Dr. G. M. McFarlich, of Chicago, after an examination yesterday afternoon of the two infant daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Atkins of Michigan City, both of which children were born with no opening for eyes, the eyeballs, if there are any, being covered with skin, decided that it would not be advisable to operate at this time on the younger one because she is not strong enough.

It was decided to take her to Chicago, where later an operation will be performed to learn if good eyeballs really exist and if sight can be given to the child. Both babies are absolutely blind now.

Dr. McFarlich described the cases before the Indiana state opticians' convention, in session here, but said that he doubted if good eyeballs would be found behind the coverings of skin. The operation, he declared, would really be an experiment.

He told the delegates that he had never seen or heard of two such cases as these two children. The parents are second cousins and have one other child, a boy 8 years old, that is healthy and perfectly formed.

Children's fancy knickerbocker suits at half price. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

The Weekly Sentinel

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Prop.

Subscription, in Advance, \$1.00 Per Year.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 17, 1920.

Now and then, just to show it hasn't been harnessed altogether fast nor completely broken the atmosphere gives an aviator a dump.

Our fellow citizens who have hiked for the seashore and the mountains are missing a lot of mighty fine—even if a little dry—August weather.

Speaking of the simple life, a place on the police force at Columbus, Ohio, just now, is hardly the sort of a job that appeals to one as an ideal summer vacation.

That Mr. Aldrich is a patriot and honest man who would not frame up a tariff to benefit himself or his friends is as true as anything. Mr. Aldrich himself admits it.

What's this—Cannon, Aldrich and Ballinger chalkmarked for the scrap heap? Insurgency or the fear of it appears to have seated itself in the amphibious bosom at Beverly.

Senator Nels Aldrich is coming west to argue that the tariff as he makes it does not add anything to the cost of living. That will butter a lot of parsnips and salt no end of potatoes.

Oh! Man Lo, Oh! Mis' Lo and all the little Lo's were on the McMurray wing of private interests. Mr. McMurray evidently is the inventor of the original brand of western hustling.

A Massachusetts preacher holds it to be not improbable he shall see baseball games in heaven. He may have his reasons, but there will have to be a better grade of umpires if there is anything like that.

Expedition that attempted the ascent of Mt. McKinley in search of Doc Cook's proofs of having reached the top of that peak reports that it found traces of him along the hillsides. That's a game encouraging. It is so easy to strain suspicion where some men are involved.

James Whitcomb Riley is recovering from an illness more serious than the public had been permitted to know. It will be hoped throughout the land that speedy and complete recovery may be vouchsafed him. The beloved Hoosier poet is in the prime of his years and cannot yet be spared.

That Kosciuszko county has had but three divorce cases in the past seven months is creating quite a stir in Indiana and is beginning to lap over the edges. It's fine, sure enough, but is virtue so rare among us that a little of it on exhibition must cause all this furor?

Frisco man with a pampered and prize-winning French bulldog is paying \$2,000 for a special Pullman car to take the canine across the continent in comfort and vouchsafed the joys of human companionship. There's no doubt our civilization is getting finer and glossier every day.

It now appears that not \$3,000,000, but \$5,000,000 would have been the amount to be taken down by McMurray if all his contracts with the Oklahoma Indians had gone through by congressional approval. A vast good thing the sale of those Oklahoma lands was going to be and would have been had not Senator Tom Gore exploded.

Down in Texas the democrats are trying to open a boom for Senator Joe Bailey as the 1912 presidential candidate. There are several reasons why Joe Bailey will not do. The time has not yet come when a man from the south can be elected president. The extreme probability that the democratic party will want, as it already needs, a man like Thomas Riley Marshall is another reason. Then there's Joe Bailey—he's another reason.

It is given out by the federal bureau of statistics that the average American consumed eighty-two pounds of sugar last year. And he buys most of it of the sugar trust, which needs the money so badly that it has to get a part of its profits by beating the government out of its tariff duties. The average American eating his eighty-two pounds of sugar per annum should reflect how much he is helping a worthy trust by being somewhat extravagant in pampering his sweet tooth.

One Hundred Thousand in Nineteen Twenty! There's a slogan and a purpose for you. Fort Wayne can do it. It is reasonable, possible, worthy. By such gain in percentage of population during the present decade as was made during the last decennial period Fort Wayne's increase would be a little better than 90,000. A little reader pushing, a little heartier boosting and a unanimous enthusiasm will not only put Fort Wayne in the second place but carry her beyond the threat of rivals and would-be rivals. One Hundred Thousand in Nineteen Twenty! Put that in your megaphone.

The miscreant who attempted to kill the mayor of New York has the consolation of hearing that his victim will be fully restored to health and vigor and be in due time little the worse for this distressing experience. When that consolation falls he may get a ray from the reflection that his mad deed is likely to plunge him into prison for the rest of his life. New Jersey has her shortcomings, but they don't with crime in that state much as

it deserves. Gallagher's deed has recoiled upon his own head and in a fortnight, if all present good promises are fulfilled, he will be the sole sufferer from his murderous essay.

See impressive comment in eastern newspapers which indicates it is a good qualification for the presidency to be drilled through by an assassin's bullet—if the driller survives, that is. Almost any native son ought to be willing to take a chance.

Announcement that the esperanto convention in Washington has provided for a committee to make suggestions for "improvements" in the so-called universal tongue will come as a sort of shock to the balance of the world. Somehow or other the esperanto faddists have been giving us the impression that the language already left nothing to be desired.

Texas democracy appears to be real serious about Joe Bailey for president. Which shows that the Texas democracy's notions of its own loyalty and estimate of its own deserts are not a bit over the limit, and that it merely has a poor way of showing it. Joe Bailey with his Standard Oil record and democracy with an anti-trust slogan as an abstract proposition spells impossible in several different styles.

Disappointment manifest in ambitious cities when the census returns for these individual districts are announced make it apparent that no fewer than a total population of two hundred millions for the entire country would have been necessary to furnish enough folk to go 'round and keep the showing of the individual cities up to the advance estimates of the optimistic guessers.

Colonel Roosevelt could add immeasurably to the comfort of the temperature at Beverly, Mass., if he would move with a little more celerity in putting that O. K. on the administration of the large and amiable gentleman whose patience is undergoing a terrific strain while waiting for it. Mr. Taft must find the silence in the direction of Sagamore Hill extremely distressing.

When it is asserted in the Indian land inquiry in Oklahoma that in one instance the cost of disposing of the property of an 18-year-old Indian amounted to \$2,075 more than the property brought, the old and time-honored get-rich-quick schemes pale into the veriest sort of amateur performances. The light now being shed on those land transactions makes it quite apparent that the gold-brick artist and the man with phony mining stock have been overlooking some radiant opportunities.

Over in Ohio Governor Harman has just given another demonstration that the law against pool-selling and race track gambling can be enforced. And the fact that it is putting some race meets out of business is ample demonstration that they had no right to exist in the first place. Early in his administration Governor Marshall demonstrated the effectiveness of the Indiana law in dealing with a similar situation in this state.

In the maelstrom of anxiety in which many of the national figures of the republican party now find themselves, the complacency of your Uncle Joseph Cannon is something beautiful to behold. Fresh from a sojourn at Mackinac Island, the speaker dropped over into Indiana for a few hours this week. Pressed for an opinion upon the political situation, Mr. Cannon rejoined with a rhapsody upon the beauties of Montgomery county scenery. All of Uncle Joe's worrying is being done behind closed doors.

No one goes to Sagamore Hill to speak for Secretary Ballinger, though with Pinchot and Garfield under frequent command to appear there certainly is no want of plenty against him. Mr. Roosevelt's evident preference for the society and conversation of the deposed forester and the cabinet man whom Taft discounted is a pretty fair bit of circumstantial evidence that the ex-president has some opinions that he is willing to bolster with testimony. There can hardly be any question that upon the subject of Ballinger and his policies President Taft and his predecessor are at radical odds.

The highway approaches the track through a deep cut which prevents any view of approaching trains until the rails are almost reached. There are hundreds of railway grade crossings in Indiana which in general answer to this description of the grade crossing near Rochester, Ind., where an automobile containing six persons was struck by a fast train. Three killed outright and three were badly hurt. The locomotive caught the automobile midway and cut it in two. It would have been slower business to halt the car to ascertain a clear track, but it would have been quite a lot safer. During the past month in half a dozen accidents of this sort a score or more people have been killed. In two such tragedies within a few miles of each other, Indiana has contributed five victims to a fortnight. It pays to stop, look, listen.

With the recently compiled statistics proving that 48 per cent of the women between the ages of twenty-four and twenty-eight are unmarried in Boston, Mayor John F. Fitzgerald has taken up the question of reform in this most serious and alarming condition. Mayor Fitzgerald says: "The men and women of Boston do not 'cotton' to each other. They are not on a par; naturally the girls are ahead of the boys. The trouble is that the women and men are not on a par mentally. The

only opportunity a man has of an education is along professional lines. Woman has more advantages in a mental education. In many instances they would have to give up comfortable salaries to accept the smaller ones of the intended husbands." The mayor believes trades schools the solution of the Boston "marriage problem."

The city beautiful has all sorts of invitations to come and abide, but none more substantial than that embodied in the pretty river bank proposition. That proposes a start right where it is needed most—needed because the banks are unsightly, unsanitary and unhealthful. And when beautiful banks are spoken of keep it out of your head that that's all there is to it. A better constant stage of water by means of dams and freer channels must come along with the other. That, as we say, will be a fine start for the city beautiful. One point more—it cannot be wished into existence or become a gift dreamed to our possession. The money—you know. That's the next step of the proposal.

The latest forecast of the Taft program for republican reorganization is declared to include the retirement of Aldrich and Hale from the senate, the resignation of Secretary Ballinger from the cabinet and the elimination of Uncle Joe Cannon from the speaker-ship. It is politics of big and daring calibre, and broadly is aimed at those whose policies, whether right or wrong from a political viewpoint, have aroused popular antagonism. It proceeds upon the basis that these same men have worked the disintegration of the republican organization now strongly apparent. Whether or no all of the old guard can be shunted down the political toboggan, however, remains to be seen. In the judgment of the newer coterie of republican leaders, the situation is one that justifies the extreme measures now a part of the political program.

Somebody certainly was trying to get to that \$3,000,000 Indian land fee, and the means necessary to arrive did not seem to bother a bit. The names of the president of the United States, the vice president and several senators were employed without reserve to tout the scheme. Senator Gore asserts that not only were influential names thus dragged into the nefarious business but that money in large bundles was offered for help. There was something doing and Senator Gore merits the approbation of the country and of the administration for the exposures he is bringing about. Taft and Sherman and some others whose names have been banded during the progress of the present inquiry will suffer none in public esteem, for they are above all mean suspicion; but it is well that they should know and that the people should know the use that was sought to be made of their good names.

There is no way to protect American public men from assaults such as have cost the lives of three presidents and of some lesser personages. The assault on Mayor Gaynor can be repeated against any mayor or governor or other high executive official in the country any day. To go about attended by a guard would be repugnant to all of them and thoroughly out of harmony with the spirit of democracy. The president, it is true, is very generally attended by secret services of officers, but frequently he is without such escort. There is no way to fence high personages against the assaults of cranks and lunatics and it is just as impossible for official persons to withdraw themselves wholly from public contact. It might discourage cranks if for an assault upon any public executive—a specific and severe penalty were provided. Life imprisonment is none too drastic a course to pursue with those who seek to deprive the people of their chosen servants.

Of course it is no reproach to the American people that the Oklahoma Indians were ready and anxious to be stood up for a rake-off such as was contemplated in the McMurray raid, simply because the government had done nothing and they considered a good bargain any deal by which they could get action on the sale of their lands. Our merry chapter on dealing with the Indians is going to get some choice and original additions from this inquiry into the Gore charges and it will be singular if the trail does not lead back to Washington before long. All the fine business was not done out on the plains with the Indians by the McMurray agents. Somebody down in Washington was busy. That's what Gore says. Expense gone to for those aboriginal signatures was dead expense unless things in Washington could be fixed.

Indiana democracy is arranging to put a formidable array of speaking talent into the oratorical end of the state campaign this year. Mr. Bryan will come into the state to discuss national issues, and Mr. Kern, Governor Marshall and Senator Shively are counted upon for effective work on the stump. Others who will be heard include Samuel L. Ralston, of Lebanon; John E. Lamb, of Terre Haute; Major Menzies, of Mt. Vernon; Lieut. Gov. Frank J. Hall, Dan W. Sims, of Lafayette; James M. Robinson, former congressman, of Fort Wayne; L. E. Slack, Franklin; Rev. T. H. Kuhn, Richmond; M. E. Foley, Indianapolis; John W. Holtzman, Indianapolis; Walter Lotz, Hammond; R. W. Miers, former congressman, of Bloomington; Hering, South Bend; Alvin Padgett, Washington; Jack Nolan, Evansville; M. A. Ryan, Indianapolis; Claude Bowers, Terre Haute; Ephraim Inman, Indianapolis; Cyrus E. Davis, Bloom-

field; John W. Spencer, Evansville; Charles D. Hunt, Sullivan; W. H. Elmhorn, Bluffton; John A. Riddle, Linton; Judge Joseph H. Shea, Seymour; John C. Robinson, Spencer; Col. Charles Jewett, New Albany; Judge Kent, Frankfort.

French aviators are doing better than sixty miles an hour in cross-country flights. This mile-a-minute pace through the dreamy blue is coming so fast upon the heels of the first crude developments of aviation that even a good guesser will be puzzled to know where the speed limit is likely to be fixed. Ten years hence, when the flying machine has been perfected to that degree having correspondence with the superiority of the modern locomotive over that of the 20's or the most modern marine engines over the rude affair that drove the Clermont more than one hundred years ago, speed possibilities may be doubled or trebled. Indeed, it is possible to conceive the application today of such concentrated power to an aeroplane as is applied to these racing automobiles that can reel off two miles a minute and better. The aeroplane certainly offers sensational possibilities for doing your going about in when speed is the desideratum.

Senator Bristow comes up smiling for the second round and elicits Senator Aldrich with a neat counter to the place where his feelings sit. If the high priest of the sacred schedules fancied his defense would be a complete crusher to Bristow he seems to be doomed to a sad awakening. The Jayhawk insurgent is one bully fighter and he appears to be loaded with a lot of information about tariff making that the public would be edified and instructed by reading. Senator Bristow naively announces that his latest blunderbuss load is rather scattering and incomplete because it has been prepared "on street cars and railway trains from memory," but if he will be indulged with patience until he can get back home where his records are he will undertake to supply, those interested with something worth reading. We doubt it not. Senator Bristow evidently is fully prepared to stand by his unequivocal charges that Senator Aldrich "framed up" the rubber schedule in the interest of the rubber trust in which Aldrich and his family are interested.

Anthracite miners of Pennsylvania to be given company of the Long Island farmers on the Roosevelt uplift. The colonel is continuing his little journeys along the by-ways here and there seeking first hand information of the state of the toilers, the conditions of agriculture and the general well being. From a coal digger's shack in the anthracite region to a model farm on Long Island is a leap that covers a great distance between two points. A deal of good can be wrought from understanding reached at each. Long Island, for instance, has great areas that are not under cultivation. Modern methods of agriculture ought to make a deal of this land highly productive and greatly profitable. Small-plot farming ought to be made to pay almost anywhere on Long Island if the land be not worthless. Perhaps Colonel Roosevelt has in mind some plan to relieve congestion in the cities that hedge the western end of Long Island. If the crowded east side in New York can be made to furnish recruits to the back to the soil army no end of good would flow from it. It also may be that the colonel is trying to discover the origin not the high cost of living. In that event he has started in a wrong place. Washington will be found a more fertile field for investigation. After that New York itself may well be given a combing out in the search for causes. Whatever the purpose of the journey and the end of his errand, of one thing there may be certainty. He was not gratifying idle curiosity. The colonel is never idle.

With business well-nigh prostrated, with disorder rife and violence frequent, with the entire community suffering loss and undergoing distress, with random shooting and mob uprisings here and there Columbus, the capital city of Ohio, seems to be in a condition bordering upon anarchy. The street car strike has been in progress upwards of a month. After a season of military intervention the troops were sent home and the civic authorities have been trying to control the situation with not much success. All negotiations looking to peace have failed. The strikers are determined; the traction corporation is firm. Great moral spirit, we suppose, may be said to characterize each side of the controversy. There does not appear any way by which the belligerents can be brought to mutual concession and agreement. Meanwhile, the conditions bred out of the strike go on daily becoming more intense and distressing. Industry and trade suffer to a most acute degree. It is said that prolongation of the strike must inevitably spell bankruptcy for many mercantile concerns whose trade has been injured by conditions. The people suffer deprivation of the convenience of a great public utility. And there is no remedy. It is good government which is futile in the presence of such a crisis? It should not be necessary to use troops to relieve such a situation. The state should have the authority to intervene, ascertain what constitutes a just settlement of differences and settle them. Compulsory arbitration may be an anomaly of terms, but it can be made a very logical fact.

One of the chemists of the agricultural department has just made a report of chemical tests made of several brands of "soothing syrups" sold for administration to infants. In practically all of them he found narcotic

poisons—morphine, sulphate, opium and others—to be the basis of the "dope." It is the narcotic poison that "soothes." Adults have employed it extensively for that purpose. Here we find one of the most foul and mercenary crimes imaginable practiced wholesale against helpless infancy. Of course, in a majority of cases the mothers who resort to use of these proprietary mixtures are ignorant of their true nature and of their probable effect on the child. It is impossible of course to even conjecture how many cases of slavery to narcotic drugs have had their genesis in the dosing of infants with these so-called "soothing syrups," but no doubt the number is large. The common effect of these "dopes" is to put the child in a state of stupefaction. They do not correct the conditions that cause colic. They do not remove the irritations that arise from teething. They do not have any effect on baby's thirst, too tight bandages or clothing, misplaced pins or a thousand and one causes which render him irritable, peevish and sleepless and make him squall at the top of his lungs. They simply give baby a "dope jab." The law ought not to remain long unenforced in respect of dealing with these "soothing syrup" crimes.

BALLOON FALLS 100 FEET; AERONAUT UNINJURED

Wind at Robison Park Had Ripped Fred Murray's Big Gas Bag.

After he had mended a slit in his balloon caused when the big gas bag became caught in some wires as it was lifted by a swift gust of wind, Fred Murray attempted to make his scheduled ascent at Robison park on Sunday afternoon, but after arising 1100 feet, the bag began falling. Murray was unable to make the parachute work and the big bag settled upon the top of trees in the grove north of the theater.

Murray clung to the balloon tightly and was not hurt in the fall. Within a few minutes after the balloon had fallen to the trees, Murray climbed down to the ground and ran out upon the platform near the chute-theaters to prove to the people that he was uninjured. The balloon was considerably damaged.

All negligee shirts for "white collars" will be sold at half price during our great half price sale.

PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

FOREIGN CROPS SHORT.

Federal Government Report Show They Will Not Be Abundant.

Washington, Aug. 13.—Foreign crop condition reports as gathered by the department of agriculture and published in the Crop Reporter indicated that the crops abroad will not be so abundant as had been anticipated. The government's report says: "The results of cereal harvests in parts of the south and recent climatic disturbances in the center and north of Europe indicate that the early prospect for an unprecedented abundant year on the continent as a whole is not likely to attain full realization. Cutting is practically over in the latitudes within which lie Spain, Southern France, Bulgaria, Italy and Roumania. In Spain results, though not up to expectations in the case of all crops, are on the whole a fair average."

We have been selling three pairs of garters for 50c. They go for 25c during our great half price sale.

PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

THE BIRTH RECORD.

Born, at Van Wert, Ohio, to Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Feigert, a son, Mrs. Feigert was before her marriage Miss Bess E. Link, of this city.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. C. Sanger, of this city, a son.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Noil, of Lafayette and Jefferson streets, a daughter.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Wolf, of Fisher street, on August 11, a son. Mrs. Wolf is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Beach, 1608 Marion street.

25c will buy the 50c Poroknit underwear at our store during our great half price sale that began Thursday.

PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

MARRIAGE LICENSE.

Leon F. Newhouse, 28, barber, and Milla L. Kepinger, 20.

John G. Gerig to Abraham H. and R. Steiner, 40, carmen, Hamilton's addition, Cedar Creek township, for \$20.00.

Monroeville lodge No. 283 to Guy K. Crabill, 36, McDonald's addition, town of Monroeville, Monroe township, for \$50.00.

Jacob Yaste to May G. Yaste, part section 22 southeast fractional 1/4, section 22, northwest fractional 1/4, section 22, Wayne township, for \$10.00.

Russell F. Smith to Walton H. Ingham, northeast corner of lot 7, Wayne township, for \$2.00.

Mary J. Smaltz, et al., to J. C. F. Sprinkle, south 1/2 southeast 1/4, section 25, and northeast 1/4, section 25, Abott township, for \$2,900.

Jonathan L. Robinson to Martin L. Luttman, lot 13 and part lots 12 and 14, Highland addition, for \$2,900, Madison township, for \$2,900.

Robert E. Wildfield to Burt E. and E. E. Westcott, south 1/4 acre of south and west 1/4 fractional 1/4, section 22, southeast fractional 1/4, section 22, for \$1,000.

HORSE LANDED UPON AUTO DRIVER IN HIS CAR

Fred Vordermark Has Very Unusual Experience in Runaway.

Perhaps Frederick M. Vordermark, of 135 East Washington street, and a traveling salesman for the C. T. Pidgeon Millinery company, is the only man who has ever held a horse in his lap, but there are none denying him the experience.

About 8:30 Monday p. m. as Mr. Vordermark was driving south in his little Brush runabout on Harrison street and just before he reached Jefferson street, he noticed a horse attached to a light wagon running wildly at him. The driver of the horse seemed to have no control over the animal and Mr. Vordermark figured in an instant that the best way to get out of the way was to turn west on Jefferson street. But he could not get away from the horse and the animal plunged into the front of his machine, alighting across the front fender, the steering wheel and partially in Mr. Vordermark's lap. The machine stopped instantly and a relative who was also riding in the machine jumped out, but Mr. Vordermark could not. The animal had to be unhitched and then rolled off the machine before the auto driver could free himself.

The greatest damage was sustained on the Brush runabout, which is pretty badly battered up. One lamp was smashed, a fender broken, the steering wheel torn off and the steering apparatus twisted all out of shape. The horse's driver, Oscar J. Armbruster, of 1116 Broadway, said his animal was hurt, but the horse was able to walk away.

ALL TOP COATS HALF PRICE.

\$20 Top Coats go at \$15.00.
\$25 Top Coats go at \$12.50.
\$30 Top Coats go at \$12.50.
\$15 Top Coats go at \$7.50.
\$12 Top Coats go at \$6.00.
\$10 Top Coats go at \$5.00.

During our great half price sale.

PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

FORT WAYNE WOMEN THROWN INTO WATER

Mrs. Ted Errick and Miss Margery Errick Have Narrow Escape

(Special to The Sentinel.)

Hamilton, Ind., Aug. 15.—Mrs. "Ted" Errick and Miss Margery Errick, both of Fort Wayne, were thrown from a row boat at Fox lake, about 11 o'clock this forenoon and were rescued by Alfred Harvety, of this city, who was on the lake at the time in a motor boat.

Five young women were in the water for five minutes, but managed to keep from sinking until they were rescued. The boat in which they were rowing rounded a curve suddenly and upset. They were unable to cling to the overturned boat by the fact that the bottom was of tin and they could not hold to it. Further than a scare and a good wetting there were no serious results, although reports from the lake are to the effect that speedy rescue saved their lives.

An exaggerated report to the effect that both Mrs. Errick and Miss Errick had drowned reached here this morning and their friends were greatly alarmed until a telephone message brought the information that they had been rescued and would suffer no ill effects from the accident.

RAINCOATS

\$30 Coats go at \$24.
\$20 Coats go at \$16.
\$15 Coats go at \$12.

During our great sale.

PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

GOVERNOR SEEKS DELEGATES.

Wants Fifteen Indiana Men to Go to Conservation Congress.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 15.—Governor Marshall wishes to appoint fourteen men delegates to the National Conservation congress, which meets at St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 5 to 9. O. B. Banister, of Muncie, was appointed some time ago. The governor is willing to appoint any representative citizen, and desires those who care to go to write him at once. The delegates will be required to defray their own expenses. Increased interest is attached to the conservation meeting this year from the fact that the Ballinger and Pinchot forces are expected to wage a bitter contest for control of the congress.

STOLE MAIL HERE.

Nicholas Heim, Alleged Looter of Pouches, Captured at Aurora, Ind. The federal authorities have captured the man, who they claim, has been looting the mail pouches in this part of the country for the past six months. His name is Nicholas Heim and he was captured at Aurora, Ind., caused directly by the fact that he endeavored to cash two checks there which he is said to have stolen from the mail bags.

Heim is believed to be the man who worked in this city, last February. He stole two bags off the truck at the Washburn station. The letters, all torn in two, were later found, as were also the pouches. A continuous search for the thief has been in progress ever since.

Full size plain white and colored hooded bath sheets will be sold at 24c each during our great half price sale that began Thursday.

PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

How the people are picking up the light-weight Fall Top Coats at just half price.

PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

SWIMMER DROWNS IN RACE TO REACH A BOAT

Clarence ZurMuehlen Loses Life at Clear Lake Sunday Evening.

"I'll race you to the boat," shouted Clarence Zur Muehlen, 17 years old, to Clifford Carter, of the same age, as the two were swimming in the waters of Clear lake Sunday afternoon. Young Carter assented and the race cost Zur Muehlen his life and Carter was barely able to save himself. The drowning took place about 5 o'clock in not more



CLARENCE ZUR MUEHLEN, Fort Wayne Lad Drowned at Clear Lake Sunday.

than twelve feet of water along the east shore in front of the Thomas P. Riddle cottage. Zur Muehlen's body was found fifty minutes later by Joe Perrine, who dived for it.

All are Fort Wayne people. All the parties concerned in the fatality that has cast a gloom over Clear lake are Fort Wayne people. The victim was a son of Mrs. Henry Zur Muehlen, of 442 West Butler street. The Carter youth is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Carter, of 124 East Creighton avenue. Both are well-known members of the younger high school set of the city and the news of the drowning shocked a wide circle of acquaintances.

In company with Earl Clark and Frank Miller, Zur Muehlen had gone to the lake early Sunday morning to spend the day with Clifford and Howard Carter and other friends. Shortly before 5 o'clock in the afternoon a large number of young people went in bathing in front of the east shore cottages and Zur Muehlen, Clifford Carter and several others took a row boat out into the lake from what to dive and play about. It seems that Carter and Zur Muehlen had allowed the boat to drift away from them and anxious to regain it, Zur Muehlen suggested the race to it.

The distance to the boat was not very great, but before they reached it Zur Muehlen is said to have grabbed the Carter boy. Thinking that his companion was only endeavoring to hinder him in the race, Carter jerked himself loose, but Zur Muehlen grasped him again, taking Carter down for the second time. Zur Muehlen did not hold the grasp, however, and when Carter arose to the surface he was just able to seize the boat which had floated near him and to which he held with a death-like grip until rescue came from overhead. The Zur Muehlen lad did not appear on the surface again and it was nearly an hour before his body was discovered.

Zur Muehlen was a member of the sophomore class at the high school and since school closed had been working as an apprentice in the tool room of the Washburn shops. He was a member of the Phi Sigma fraternity, popular and well thought of.

The remains reached this city at 3:45 o'clock Monday a. m. over the Lake Shore road in charge of Herbert Zur Muehlen, a brother.

Besides the mother and brother, Herbert, two other brothers and a sister, members of the family of Livingston, Montana, and Frank and Miss Elsie Zur Muehlen, of this city.

Columbia City, Ind., Aug. 13.—John Betner, of Richland township, a well known pioneer school teacher of this county, who saw more than one generation of children pass through his hands, may not be able to attend the school teachers' association on Old Settlers' day. He has been ill with gardening of the arteries, and after being up for a couple of weeks was again compelled to take to his bed Friday.

Genuine \$1 Sea Island balbriggan underwear will be sold at half price during our great sale. Every shirt and every drawer stamped "Sea Island." This is only one of a hundred things we do during our great half price sale that began Thursday.

PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

Society

Lukens-Dittos.

The wedding of Miss Margaret Mary Dittos, daughter of Mrs. Margaret G. Dittos, and Mr. Lawrence Herman Lukens, of Richmond, took place at 9 a. m. Wednesday in the Cathedral. Owing to the absence of the Cathedral priests in retreat at Notre Dame, the nuptial mass was celebrated by Rev. C. Hummer, of the Church of the Precious Blood. Prof. Noel officiated at the organ and the offertory was sung by Mr. Maurice Nielsen. A sweetener or lovelier bride has walked to the Cathedral altar than Miss Dittos, who entered with her brother, Mr. Charles Dittos, who gave her away. Preceding the bride was her sister, Miss Alice Dittos. Mr. William G. Ferstel, of Chicago, a classmate and chum of the bridegroom at Notre Dame, was the best man. Two brothers of the bride, Messrs. Albert and Peter Dittos, the church sanctuary was simply decorated with palms. The bride wore a beautiful and dainty gown of white, fashioned mainly of Irish point embroidery and French val lace. On her head the bride wore a hat of white netting trimmed with white and pink plumes and held a slender gold chain with pendant of pearls and diamonds. Instead of flowers the bride held a white-bound prayerbook, with marker of white satin ribbon and white sweetpeas. Miss Alice Dittos wore a pretty gown of soft silk crepe material of apricot shade trimmed with yoke and sleeves of deep ecru lace, a large white hat trimmed with blue plume and held a bouquet of bride roses. After the church service the bridal party and the nearest relatives were driven to the Dittos home at 611 East Wayne street, where the wedding breakfast was served. Many congratulations were extended to the bride and groom. The bride's table had a beautiful center decoration of ferns and hydrangea blossoms in basket effect and garden flowers in white and yellow decorated the other room. This afternoon the bride and groom left amid a shower of rice for their wedding trip, which will include stops in New York and at Atlantic City. After the first of September Mr. and Mrs. Lukens will be at home in Richmond. The bridegroom is a son of Mr. A. G. Lukens and is a young man of fine character and excellent business ability. He was graduated from Notre Dame and is in the wholesale and retail drug business. Guests from Richmond who were present at the wedding and at the reception and breakfast at the home of the bride included the bridegroom's father, A. G. Lukens, Mr. and Mrs. John Harbington, Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Harbington, Miss Marcella Lukens, Mrs. Frank McDonnell. For traveling the bride wore a mode color cloth suit with lingerie waist and a tailored hat of the same coloring as the gown.

Kelsey Family Reunion.

The fourth annual reunion of the Kelsey family will be held on Thursday, August 18, in Swainder's grove, near Roanoke. These reunions have always been held at the same place and representatives of the Kelsey family all over this part of the country and even at a greater distance make an effort to attend. There were over two hundred people present last year. All interurban cars passing Roanoke will make that point a stopping place for the day, but many people are planning to leave on the 9:10 car. Music is included in the arrangements and a big picnic spread will be one of the enjoyable features of the day. A photographer has been engaged to be on hand to take group pictures of the company. Among the Kelsey family representatives from this city will be Captain William Kelsey and family, F. W. Kelsey and family, Charles Kelsey and family, Charles D. Kelsey and family, William Kelsey and family, A. M. Kelsey, Oliver and Mont Kelsey and their families, Mrs. Isaac Kelsey and son, Homer, O. R. Kelsey and family, C. H. Platt and family, U. J. Thrasher and family, Mrs. Herbert Harper, Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Harbington, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Grummond, Mr. and Mrs. Will Gaskill, Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Kelsey, Mrs. Lena Gaskill, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Rinehart, Mr. and Mrs. Herman, Mr. and Mrs. Lombard, Mrs. Ollie Pierce and family, and several others not so closely related.

A Country Party.

There was a family gathering last Sunday at the home of William J. Reed, who lives three miles east of the city, on the Mayville road. Forty-two guests sat down to a splendid

DEATH SUDDEN FOR MRS. WILLIAM BERGMAN

Taken Ill Wednesday, Died on Thursday—The Other Deaths.

The death of Mrs. Emma E. Bergmann, wife of William C. Bergmann, employed at the Fort Wayne Electric works, occurred at the Lutheran hospital less than thirty-six hours after she was taken ill last Wednesday morning from an internal abscess. Death ensued Thursday night at 9 o'clock.

Mrs. Bergmann was the daughter of William Lenz, long a resident of this city. She was born and educated in this city and at the time of death was 31 years and 6 months of age. She had always been regarded as a strong and healthy woman, and her illness of Wednesday morning was the first she had experienced in years. She was removed to the hospital from her home, 1617 Oakland avenue, about noon Monday.

The husband and one child, Marie, nine months of age, survive of the direct family. There are also four brothers and one sister—C. F. William Lenz, Charles Lenz, Herman O. Lenz and Otto Lenz and Mrs. Charles Buschling.

ROHRS.

Herman J. Rohrs, 22 years old, son of William Rohrs, is dead at Great Falls, Montana, where he went three weeks ago, intending to find new employment. He had been in the employ of the Pennsylvania as a boiler-maker here before going to the west.

No word has been received as to the details of the death as yet.

The young man was a member of the local lodge of Moose and that organization is making arrangements to have the body shipped to this city. It is thought the remains will arrive Sunday evening when they will be taken to the home of the father, 1115 Cass street.

SCHUERGER.

Frederick Schuerger, aged 46 years, who had been a resident of this city since 1891, died at the Lutheran hospital Thursday night of heart disease, from which he had been suffering for several weeks. He was removed to the hospital a week ago from his home, 1321 Zollars avenue.

The deceased had been an employee of the Horton Manufacturing company. His religious affiliations were with St. John's Lutheran church.

The wife and two daughters, Freda and Bertha, survive the decedent.

VOEGEDING.

Lillian Voegeding, the five-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Voegeding, 2233 Oliver street, died Thursday afternoon from gastritis following an illness of three weeks.

Besides the parents, there are three sisters of the deceased living. The family is affiliated with the St. Peter's Catholic church.

GROSS.

Della Gross, 19 years old, daughter of John Gross, 324 Broadway, died at St. Joseph's hospital at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon following a two months' illness from tuberculosis.

MAPLE.

Miss Alice Maple, 48 years old, an inmate at the county infirmary since 1900, died there at 6 o'clock Friday morning from convulsions.

ELLIOTT.

Frank Elliott, 51 years of age, died on Tuesday, Aug. 9, at the county infirmary, where he had been for the past two years.

Formerly the deceased was a salesman here. He was born in Wayne township, and practically all of his life he spent in this city. About a year ago his reason became deranged and since that time he has been sinking rapidly. A son, Earl Elliott, of this city, and the mother, Mrs. Margaret Elliott, of Portland, Ore., survive him, as do also three brothers—Dell Elliott, of Portland, Ore.; Bert Elliott, of Chicago, and Phineas Elliott, of Fort Wayne.

MILLER.

Mrs. Anna L. Miller, wife of Henry L. Miller, a well known mail carrier, died at 8:50 Thursday morning at St. Joseph's hospital after a short illness. Mrs. Miller was 32 years, 11 months and 10 days old.

Two weeks ago Mrs. Miller was taken sick with internal hemorrhages and one week ago her condition became so serious that she was removed to the hospital. She grew weaker and weaker and death was not wholly unexpected.

The deceased was a daughter of the late Louis Griebel, and was born in this city. She was a member of the Bethany Presbyterian church. Refined and absorbing in womanly character, she possessed a host of friends who are shocked at the abrupt ending of a young and useful career.

Besides the husband, three sisters and two brothers are living. Mrs. Joseph H. Crummit, Mrs. William K. K. Mrs. George E. Miller and George and Louis Griebel. Charles Speckman is a step-brother of the deceased.

GREVEN.

Henry Greven, formerly of the Wolf and Desauter store, died Wednesday afternoon from a complication of diseases at his home, 420 Madison street. He was 52 years of age.

Mrs. Greven came to this city in 1904 from Germany, his birth-place. He took employment with the Wolf and Desauter dry goods store and held that place until last December when illness forced him to resign. Since that time

he had been taking treatment for his sickness, but all to no avail. Mr. Greven was afflicted with the St. Mary's Catholic church. He was an honored and respected citizen and his death a personal loss to many. The wife and one son, Henry Greven, Jr., survive him. Also two brothers—Martin Greven, of this city, and Ferdinand Greven, who lives in Germany.

JOHNSTON.

Miss Ada B. Johnston, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Johnston, succumbed to the ravages of typhoid fever at the home of the parents at 8:55 o'clock this morning. The father is superintendent of the Allen county infirmary.

The deceased daughter was 21 years and 3 months of age, having been born in this county. For several years she had been a school teacher, and a short time ago was taken sick with typhoid fever with her twin sister, Miss Ada B. Johnston, and the death of one sister, Gladys M. Johnston. Besides the parents and the sisters, there are surviving two brothers—Clyde C. Johnston, of Garrett, Ind., and Hugh R. Johnston, of this city.

MILLER.

Edward Miller, formerly a well-known barber in this city, died early this morning at his home in Pittsburg, at the age of 30 years. Death was due to heart disease and was evidently sudden, as friends here had no word of his illness until the arrival of the message announcing his death.

Mr. Miller was born and reared in Fort Wayne and for a time conducted barber shops on Edinburg avenue and at Ohio and Lewis streets. He removed to Pittsburg six years ago. Surviving relatives include the widow and two children in Pittsburg; the father, Joseph Miller, 1105 Swinney avenue, and two sisters—Mrs. Edward Lemley and Miss Jeanette Miller, of this city. The deceased was a member of the Fraternal Order of Eagles.

KNIGHT.

Mrs. Honora Knight, wife of John Knight, a well-known Pennsylvania engineer, passed away Sunday morning at 6 o'clock at her home, 223 Baker street, following a sickness from a complication of diseases. She was 45 years of age. For the past seventeen years Mrs. Knight had made her home in Fort Wayne. She was a devoted member of the Catholic church.

The husband and three sisters and two brothers survive—Mrs. George Johnson and Mrs. Frank Donlin, of Chicago, and Mrs. Thomas Connelly, of Valparaiso, and Daniel and Michael Shea, of Valparaiso.

OSCHATZ.

Charles Oschatz, aged 62 years, who had come to this city a year ago from Princeton, Ill., died Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Philip Mawhoo, 1507 Ohio street. Death resulted from cancer of the stomach from which he had been suffering for a number of years.

The deceased was a member of the Modern Woodmen and of the Mystic Shrine. The surviving relatives include two sons—Frank and Frederick, and two daughters, Miss Lillian Oschatz and Mrs. Mawhoo.

TEMPLAR.

Mrs. Eliza Templar, of 1010 Will street, died Sunday evening at 7 o'clock at the Lutheran hospital, following an operation performed one week ago. The deceased was 66 years of age. Mrs. Templar's husband died nine months ago and Mrs. Templar had been in failing health for some time.

Mrs. Templar was a devoted member of the Wayne Street Methodist Episcopal church. Two sons, J. W. and F. H. Templar, both of this city, survive her.

BROWN.

Rosella M. Brown, 11 years old, daughter of Mrs. Theresa Brown, of 201 Grand street, died Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock following an illness of five weeks from pneumonia. The young girl was a student at St. Patrick's parochial school, where she was warmly admired by her associates. The mother, four sisters and two brothers survive.

BUCHANAN.

Mary Agnes Buchanan, aged 39 years, an inmate at the Indiana state school here, died Sunday morning. The deceased was born in Huntington, where the remains have been shipped for burial.

SULLINGER.

Solomon Sullinger, a laborer, died at 2:30 o'clock Monday a. m. at his home, 1826 Hanna street, at the age of 54 years, 7 months. The deceased was born in Williams county, Ohio.

The deceased had resided in this city at various intervals for the past twenty years or so. Besides Miss Gertrude Sullinger, of Chicago, daughter by a former marriage, there are surviving his wife, two brothers and a sister.

KESLER.

John Kesler, of Convoys, O., aged 69 years, died Sunday morning at the Lutheran hospital, where he had been a patient for two weeks. The remains have been shipped to Van Wert, O.

KANE.

Peter Kane, who came to this city from England some time ago, died Wednesday afternoon at a hospital at the age of 75 years. Death resulted from a complication of diseases.

GOEKOAS.

Joseph Goekeas, the 9-months-old son of Stephen Goekeas, of Arcola, died early Thursday morning from cholera infantum.

HATHAWAY.

Bertha, the five-months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Hathaway, 1231 Elm street, died Wednesday morning from exhaustion. The father is an employee at the Rolling mills.

JACOBS.

Mr. and Mrs. Alpha A. Jacobs, 1611 Boon street, lost their one month and 29 days old son, George Ralph, at 3:35 o'clock Saturday morning, death result-

ing from exhaustion. The father is employed at the Standard Oil works. The parents, one brother and four sisters survive.

REHL.

The ten-days-old son of Mr. and Mrs. William Rehl, 1504 East Lewis street, died this afternoon. Remains shipped to Napoleon, O., Sunday at noon.

OSTERMAN.

Miss Florence Margaret Osterman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George L. Osterman, of 905 East Washington street, died at 8:30 o'clock Tuesday morning at St. Joseph's hospital at the age of 20 years, 7 months and 3 days. Death resulted from a complication of diseases.

Miss Osterman had been sick less than three weeks, having taken ill two days after arriving at the home of her uncle at Pittsfield, Mass., where she had gone to make a visit. Her condition grew more and more serious until it was deemed advisable to bring her home and that was done last Saturday. She was in such a critical state that she had to be held up the entire way, as she could neither sit down or lie down. On Monday morning she was removed to the hospital and as she was being taken to the operation table, she remarked, "If the Lord wants me, I am ready."

The young girl was born and educated in this city. She attended the Harmer school and for the last three years, was a student at the high school. Sickness compelled her to cease studies, however, and she was unable to graduate with her class last June. She was a kind and lovable girl, her traits winning scores of friends. The parents and one sister survive.

BRANDT.

After a sickness of five weeks Mrs. Sophia Brandt, aged 72 years, died Monday afternoon at 3:15 o'clock at her home, 1304 McClellan street. Death was due to liver trouble. Mrs. Brandt was the widow of Carl Brandt, who died occurred last January. Mr. and Mrs. Brandt had been residents of this county for more than half a century.

With her parents the deceased came to Allen county when but fifteen years of age from her birthplace, Prussia-Minden, Germany. The family settled on a farm in St. Joe township near Goeglein. Mrs. Brandt was a charter member of the Emanuel Lutheran church and also a member of the College Sewing society. Four daughters survive—the Misses Minnie, Louise and Mollie Brandt and Mrs. John L. Boyerlin. Mrs. D. Meyer, of Sumner, Mich., is a sister.

Funeral services Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence and at 2:30 o'clock from the Emanuel Lutheran church.

SCHWANINGER.

Peter Schwaninger, aged 68 years, died at 1:30 o'clock Tuesday p. m. at his home, 1418 Franklin avenue. Mr. Schwaninger had been a resident here for a number of years. He was a well known laborer.

All fancy neckwear at half price. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

WORK IS UNDER WAY FOR BIG FORT WAYNE FAIR

Busy Scenes in Preparation for Exposition in September.

They say that all signs fall in dry weather. We have had a long dry spell to be sure, but there are some signs that will surely not fail. The Fort Wayne Fair association is going ahead with active preparations to make this year's show the greatest that has been pulled off in the history of fair associations of Allen county. That's going some but Secretary P. T. Strider says the goods will be delivered. Ganges of men are busy at the grounds with preparations that will put everything in shape before the eventful day of the opening, September 20. The track is being improved for one thing; the buildings are being cleaned and touched up for the exhibits; the weeds are being cut all over the grounds; a new concrete building is going up to furnish stalls for the speed horses and work is being pushed on every side.

The fair opens September 20. The association has appropriated about \$12,000 in premiums and \$10,000 in stakes and purses. At the secretary's office clerks are busy sending out the premium lists and responses are coming in every day. Many entries have already been filed for exhibits of products and live stock, showing that there is an appreciative interest in all quarters. The Fort Wayne fair, coming as it does the week following the Indianapolis State fair, will attract from that exhibition many good features and exhibits.

Children's "Peter Pan" waists at half price. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

Trunks, suit cases and traveling bags one-fifth off during our great half price sale that began Thursday. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

WAS BADLY INJURED.

Decatur, Ind., Aug. 13.—Alva Baker was quite badly injured Thursday afternoon while assisting in threshing at the Andy Schurger place west of the city. The young man was riding on a load of wheat when the load gave way and slipped from under him. Mr. Baker was thrown off and in the fall struck on the wagon on his head, and then fell to the ground. He was brought to the city for treatment, but has suffered severely at times from pains in his head.

B. V. D. union suits at half price, or 50c. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

Men's Panama hats at half price. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

IN THE CITY'S CHURCHES

CONCORDIA COLLEGE MADE REPORT TO THE SYNOD

Increased Attendance and is Prospering—Local Features of Session.

One of the encouraging reports made at the district synod of the German Lutheran churches at Cleveland, which closed Aug. 9 and which was attended by Lutheran pastors, teachers, and lay delegates from this city, was given by President Martin Luecke, of the Concordia college in Fort Wayne, in regard to the condition of the institution and its prospects for the coming year. He reported that there would be an increased attendance for the year, which begins the first week in September, and that the college was prosperous in all its departments.

The synod passed resolutions authorizing an appropriation of \$25,000 for new buildings for the Lutheran orphan asylum located at Indianapolis. It was reported to the synod that \$30,000 had been raised by subscription for the purpose of paying off the debt of the Lutheran hospital in this city as the result of the meetings held in the various churches of Fort Wayne and vicinity a few Sundays ago.

There will be no sessions of the synod next year. The synod in two years from now, it was decided, will be held at Indianapolis. Next year the general synod of all the churches in the Missouri synod will be held at St. Louis. This will be in May of that year.

The old officers of the district synod were re-elected at the Cleveland session, Rev. Mr. Wefel, formerly of this city, but now of Cleveland, was re-elected president and Teacher Kamp of this city, was re-elected treasurer. The synod decided to allow Rev. Mr. Wefel an assistant pastor at his St. John's church in Cleveland.

THE ST. CHARLES SOCIETY CELEBRATES GOLDEN JUBILEE

Impressive and Interesting Were the Services at Church and School Hall.

The golden jubilee of the St. Charles Borromeus Society of the St. Mary's Catholic church, the fiftieth anniversary of the founding in this city of the organization, celebrated Sunday, was an interesting event and the exercises incident to it, particularly those held in the evening at St. Mary's school, were largely attended.

The members of the society had attended mass at the St. Mary's church during the forenoon and afternoon in a body and in the evening the celebration proper took place with Adam A. Reinhardt, the president of the association, presiding, while seated on the stage were twelve of the oldest members of the society and the following honorary members: Rt. Rev. Mons. J. H. Oechtering, Rev. George D. Heldmann, Rev. Charles Thiele, and H. C. Berghoff, with the secretaries, Carl Bickel and John Depper.

The address of the evening was delivered by Rev. George Heldmann. On the roll call but one of the charter members, Matthias App, alone, out of forty at the organization in 1860, answered to his name and as he arose to his feet he was greeted with cheers.

Then the secretary read the names of those who became members afterwards, between 1860 and 1866, and the following survivors answered and stood: Jacob Luley, Jacob Alter, Peter Noll, Bernard Roth, Franz Joseph Kocks, Franz Schilling, John Remmert, Anthony Zimmerman, Michael Bales, John Tremmel and Angelo Krock.

Presented Golden Crosses.

At the close of the roll call three little girls, the Misses Agnes App, Bertha Kocks and Felicitas Mettler, came on the stage and presented silk-pilrows with twelve golden crosses to the twelve veterans. Rt. Rev. Mgr. Oechtering, following with an appropriate address. The president of the society, Mr. Reinhardt, was presented with a golden gavel, the speech being made by John P. Kocks, and ex-Mayor Berghoff made the speech in the presentation of the flag to the society.

The music was by the Hilker orchestra and the choir of the St. Peter's and St. Mary's churches. In his address Father Heldmann, of Collegeville, one of the well known missionaries of the Precious Blood order, said regarding the organization: "This society embodies the true principles of faithfulness to the church, the country and church education. It presents to our youths an organization which inspires them to great things. The surviving members of the early society have, with the help of their pastors, worked untiringly for the good of the country and state, and it is to them that we should pay all homage this evening. They were the real backbone of the organization."

The committee which arranged all details in connection with the celebration has for its members Messrs. A. A. Reinhardt, chairman; Gust Berghoff, John B. Kocks, George Haffner, Charles Bickel, Charles Hilker, Joseph Zurbuch, Louis Schwartz and William Wunderlin.

ONLY ONE FROM THIS CITY

Among the Young Women Who Took First Sisterhood Vows. In the class of thirteen young wo-

men, who Saturday at St. Joseph's hospital took their first vows in the order of the Poor Handmaids of Christ only one was from Fort Wayne, Miss Cecelia Rathgeber. The list, their spiritual names being also given, is as follows:

Marie Koener, Europe; Sister M. Philomena. Franketta Schuette, Quincy, Ill.; Sister M. Lorenza. Marie Brueck, Chicago; Sister M. Gordiana. Agnes Draftz, Chicago; Sister M. Digna. Helen Lobinski, Chicago; Sister M. Roberta. Barbara Mueller, Chicago; Sister M. Corsina. Marie Elsen, Chicago; Sister M. Polycarpa. Theresa Heep, Chicago; Sister M. Cyrilla. Clara Eschman, Breese, Ill.; Sister M. Georgiana. Theresa Saffert, New Uim, Minn.; Sister M. Vetusia. Anna Hummer, Chicago; Sister M. Annetta. Cecelia Rathgeber, Fort Wayne; Sister M. Mellina. Marie Wiechert, Superior, Wis.; Sister M. Celestia. The chaplain, Rev. Thomas Elenring, at the hospital officiated in the administering of the vows and delivered the sermon.

AGED INDIAN CHIEF GODFROY DIES SUDDENLY

Picturesque Figure Passes Away at His Home Near Peru.

Peru, Ind., Aug. 14.—Gabriel Godfroy, chief of the Miami Indian tribe, died last night at his home, four miles east of this city, after a few hours' illness of heart trouble. Saturday he was in Peru, apparently in his usual health. The end came so unexpectedly to members of his family that only a few of them were at his bedside when he died.

Chief Godfroy was 76 years old and the son of Chief Francis Godfroy,



CHIEF GABRIEL GODFROY, Miami Leader With Picturesque Career, Who Is Dead.

who died sixty years ago in the house which is part of the present home of the Godfroy family. Gabriel was the second son, but because of his intellectuality and bravery he was chosen as his father's successor. He was married three times. His first wife was a granddaughter of Francis Slocum, the white woman who when five years old was stolen from her home near Wilkesbarre, Pa., by the Delaware Indians. His last wife is said to be a daughter of Gen. John A. Logan's brother, who disappeared during the civil war.

Became Poor Man.

By his three wives Godfroy became the father of nineteen children, eleven of them by his first wife. Most of the children are living.

Twenty years ago Chief Godfroy was worth \$50,000. Lately he has been living upon a forty-acre farm that belongs to his children. He became poor through his liberality and court entanglements.

The late chief declared continuously during his declining years that politics made him a poor man. In 1905 he appeared in the celebrated case at Peru, when the Miami Indians sued for back taxes. The case then had been pending thirteen years. It was compromised and Godfroy received nothing, save the decree that he would be exempt from taxation for ten years.

Chief's Speech Recalled.

When the decision was announced the chief advanced to the bench and made a memorable speech, which has been made a part of Indian history in the state. It was in part as follows: "When this case was commenced I was a rich man. I owned a fine farm and was worth \$50,000. Now I am so poor that my credit for a dollar's worth of goods is worthless. Politics ruined me. Because I voted, the commissioners thought I should pay taxes. I never wanted to vote because I thought I had no right at the polls. My people should have remained away. But were urged, first by one party, then by another. My friends elected me road supervisor. I did not want the office, but I took it. These privileges, these honors, caused my downfall."

Of late years Chief Godfroy had been a conspicuous figure at celebrations and fairs throughout Indiana. Some months ago he assisted J. P. Dunn, of Indianapolis, in compiling a volume of Indian history and Indian works, which has found a ready market in this locality because of the old chief's connection with it. The funeral will probably be held Wednesday.

Men's straw hats at half price. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

OUR CULINARY DEPARTMENT

MENUS AND RECIPES FOR HOUSEKEEPER'S DAILY USE

RECIPES.

Fruit Soup.

Put four pints of cold water into a saucepan, add half a cupful of washed prunes, half a cupful of sliced apples, half a cupful of seeded raisins, half a cupful of currants and a small piece of cinnamon stick. Boil gently until the fruit is tender, replacing the water as it boils away. Rub it through a sieve. Add two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, sweeten to taste and thicken with it two tablespoonfuls of sage or oatmeal.

Custard and Jam Pudding.

Scald one and one-half cupfuls of milk, add three eggs and one-quarter of a cupful of sugar beaten together, and cook in a double boiler until it thickens. Take from the fire and add one-half of a box of gelatine, which has been soaked in one-half of a cupful of cold water, when dissolved strain and flavor with one teaspoonful of vanilla. When cool pour a half-inch layer of the custard into a mold and set aside until firm; then tilt the mold on one side and add a little more custard, repeating until the sides are well coated. If set on ice the process will be greatly facilitated. Fill the center of the mold with alternate layers of jam—any kind preferred—and stale spongecakes soaked in wine or orange juice. Over all pour the remainder of the custard and set the mold away in a cold place until the custard is firm.

Cucumbers With Brown Sauce.

Peel three or four medium sized cucumbers, cut each in half lengthwise, then in half crosswise. Scrape out the seeds, season each piece well with salt and pepper and roll in flour; saute quickly in hot dripping until well browned; drain, place in a saucepan and cover with good brown stock, slightly thickened. Simmer until tender—about fifteen minutes. Arrange on toast and pour the sauce over.

Spiced Layer Cake.

Strenuous...

That is the word that best describes the efforts now being made to effect a clearance in our

Cloak and Suit Department

The man with the blue pencil is busy all the time, getting out the lingering lines and pricing them for quick selling. Everything must go that price will sell. We want to greet you at the opening of the fall season with an entire new stock. Here are some of the startling offerings:

Odd sizes in fine tailored and lingerie waists, values from \$1.50 to \$5.00, now half price.

Odd lots in fine silk waists in plain colors. Persian and fancy stripes, values from \$5.00 to \$12.50; your choice now at \$3.98.

A small lot of fine white lingerie dresses, in size 36 only, \$25 to \$50 values, at half price.

Odd sizes in long silk, pongee and cloth of gold coats, plain and trimmed, values from \$16.50 to \$25; your choice for \$7.50.

Odd sizes in long linen coats, loose and semi-fitting, \$10 to \$18.50 values, now \$5.00.

A lot of fine Japanese silk kimono, beautifully made; some are hand-embroidered; to close out at less than cost.

A lot of flannelette kimono, self and satin trimmed, loose, empire and belted styles, \$2.50 and \$3.50 values, now \$1.98.

Special prices on all children's dresses and some very dainty styles to choose from.

COME IN, LOOK, IF SATISFIED, BUY.

The Rurode Dry Goods Co.

ALLEN COUNTY COURTS

RESUME OF THE WEEK'S HAPPENINGS

THURSDAY.

For a time today it was thought that Harry Bridgeman, owner of the ragtime music boxes, and his wife would be able to settle their divorce suit without further hearing but both seem determined to give the family troubles a complete airing now that they have started and it was continued today in all its salacious details.

For some reason or other it is not drawing well. There are some women and some men who crane their necks and test their ears all day long but these are few and the affair is being pulled off for the benefit of a rather small if not select circle.

Husband Picked Up and Left.
In her divorce complaint against William Sessler, Mary Sessler alleges that they were married Jan. 24, 1904, and that shortly afterward her spouse abandoned her without cause and has killed for six years to provide for her. Emrick and Emrick filed the action.

Deputy Sheriff Schoenfeld this morning delivered to William Bittsberger his child that had been placed in the custody of his wife at the time she was given a divorce. He applied for and was given the custody under the modification of the decree.

Will of Andrew F. Glutting, executed in 1895, was probated in the circuit court today and all his property is left to his widow.

Under the will of Margaret Welp \$200 is left to St. John's Catholic church at New Haven, tracts of land are bequeathed to Catherine Prange and Henry Welp, a daughter and son, and the balance of the estate is to be divided between the children.

Charges Cruelty.
Amelia Selling has entered suit for a divorce from Bennett Selling. He was fined and sentenced to jail yesterday for assault and battery and she charges cruelty and asks that her maiden name of Horstman be restored. P. B. Colerick filed the suit.

FRIDAY.

In the superior court today Judge S. L. Morris awarded the custody of a child that was the only bone of contention in the suit of Mary Clem against Daniel Clem to the father with the provision that the mother may have the privilege of having it in her care once a week.

The wife filed the action charging cruelty and the husband came back with a cross complaint in which he charged that she stayed out late at night, associated with women of ill repute, was seen in the company of strange men and received mail from them. He did not resist the granting of the decree and simply sought to get charge of the child.

Arguments for Tomorrow.
All of the evidence has been submitted in the sensational divorce suit of Harry Bridgeman against Mary Bridgeman and the attorneys will argue the testimony tomorrow morn-

ing. About three days were necessary to hear the evidence.

Divides Her Property.
In a lengthy will offered for probate in the circuit court today Anna Maria Elise Hollenbeck disposes of her estate in small bequests to a large number of relatives.

Police Notes.
Albert G. Hulse, who lives at Urbana, O., fell on South Calhoun street last night and was slightly injured. His injuries were dressed by Police Surgeon Studer and he went on his journey home.

Mrs. Ada Jenkins reported to the police that her daughter, Cleo Thomas, thirteen years old, had packed a suitcase and left home. She wants her looked up.

SATURDAY.

George W. Farrar entered suit in the superior court today and secured an attachment against Liman D. Burnett to recover sixteen horses that had been left with the latter for sale. The amount demanded was \$1,718.50 and the allegation was made that the stock had been left for sale and that Farrar had not received his money.

A deputy sheriff went to the sale barns with the attachment, but a settlement was reached and the paper were not served. Thomas and Townsend filed the suit.

In the divorce suit of Goldie May Snyder against Lewis D. Snyder the wife was granted a decree in the superior court today. She was also given her maiden name of Adams. The wife charged that her husband threatened to shoot her and her family and accused her wrongfully of infidelity.

Husband Secured the Divorce.
In the suit of Mary Clem against Daniel Clem the husband was awarded a decree of divorce on his cross-complaint and given the custody of their child.

MONDAY.

Harry Bridgeman, owner of the musical contrivances used in the houses of ill fame in the city and who sought to secure a divorce from his wife, failed to show Judge S. L. Morris after a trial covering several days that he is entitled to one. His wife had filed a cross-complaint setting out some of his shortcomings for the purpose of introducing some testimony and when it had served its purpose it was dismissed.

Judge Morris has made no entry in the case but he told the attorneys, who had arranged to make arguments today, that he had made up his mind to deny a divorce to the husband. Alma Keade, chief witness in the case, and assiduously sought by the attorneys for Mrs. Bridgeman, could not be located although it is reported that she is either in Detroit or Toledo. She left the city after her name had become connected with the case. The testimony was sensational all the way through.

Marshman Enters Suit.
Levi Marshman, arrested at Montpelier last Friday on an affidavit filed by John D. Sayre charging that he had removed mortgaged goods from Allen Marshman without permission of the Wayne Investment company, which held a lien on the stuff, has filed suit against Sayre asking \$5,000 for false arrest and imprisonment.

Judge Mungovan decided in the city court Saturday that the company did not hold a valid lien on the property and acquitted the prisoner. Emrick & Emrick filed the suit.

TUESDAY.

In the superior court today suit was filed by Ida Helberg, through her father, Charles E. Helberg, against the Fort Wayne and Washburn Valley Traction company for \$5,000 damages and by consent a judgment was entered in her favor for \$750. The settlement was made outside of court and the entry placed on the docket for the protection of the company.

It is charged in the complaint that the girl was thrown from a car at Main and Fulton street on June 12 of this year, when a motorist started it as she was alighting. Her left arm was broken and she sustained other injuries. Breen and Morris are her attorneys.

Charges Abandonment.
Edith L. Cooper has entered suit in the superior court against Edward Cooper alleging that he abandoned her and asking for a divorce. They were married June 11, 1908, and she says he deserted her a year ago and never made any provision for her support. She wants her maiden name of Small restored. R. B. Drebbel filed the action.

Ida Blomer has entered suit for a divorce from George Blomer to whom she was married two years ago. She charges cruelty. Emrick and Emrick are her attorneys.

Decree is Granted.
Florence K. Kaufman has been granted a divorce from Christopher J. Kaufman and her maiden name of Leikauf has been restored.

THE MARKETS

GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.

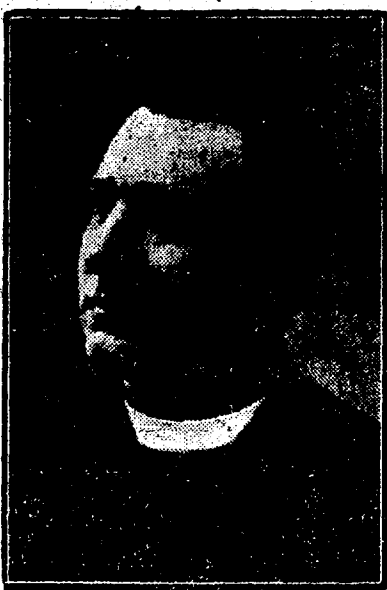
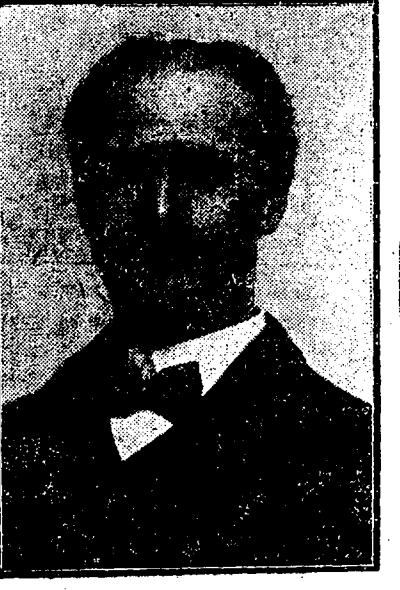
Chicago Market.
Chicago, Ill., Aug. 16.—Wheat opened weak today with prices 1/4 to 1/2 off. Contributing factors to the bearish note were weakness in practically all the foreign grain centers, abundant domestic receipts and a suggestion of overstock at certain points. Liquidation reports in the nearby deliveries was in evidence in the first hour and prices hugged the low points. September opened a shade 1/4 to 1/2 to 1/4 off at \$1.02 to \$1.01 1/2, and dropped in the first hour to \$1.01 1/2, 1/4, steadying at about the bottom. December sagged slightly more than September.

Corn prices were also depressed at the start, dropping from 1/4 to 1/2 and sinking still lower in the first hour. Reports from different sections of the corn belt were received, telling of rain falls. The tenor of most of the messages was that a good deal is now assured. Prominent packing and commission interests were credited with buying on the dips to steady the market somewhat. Offerings opened 1/4 to 1/2 lower at 63 1/2 to 65c and slanted down to 62 1/2c, resting at 62 1/2c. The distant futures moved down more liberally.

Oats opened a shade to 1/4 off and wavered but slightly in the first hour despite the large receipts. Commissioned offerings advanced to 21 1/2c, reports from different sections of the corn belt were received, telling of rain falls. The tenor of most of the messages was that a good deal is now assured. Prominent packing and commission interests were credited with buying on the dips to steady the market somewhat. Offerings opened 1/4 to 1/2 lower at 63 1/2 to 65c and slanted down to 62 1/2c, resting at 62 1/2c. The distant futures moved down more liberally.

Range of Prices for the Day.
Wheat—Sept. 1.02; Oct. 1.02 1/2; Nov. 1.03; Dec. 1.03 1/2; Jan. 1.04; Feb. 1.04 1/2; Mar. 1.05; Apr. 1.05 1/2; May 1.06; June 1.06 1/2; July 1.07; Aug. 1.07 1/2; Sept. 1.08; Oct. 1.08 1/2; Nov. 1.09; Dec. 1.09 1/2; Jan. 1.10; Feb. 1.10 1/2; Mar. 1.11; Apr. 1.11 1/2; May 1.12; June 1.12 1/2; July 1.13; Aug. 1.13 1/2; Sept. 1.14; Oct. 1.14 1/2; Nov. 1.15; Dec. 1.15 1/2; Jan. 1.16; Feb. 1.16 1/2; Mar. 1.17; Apr. 1.17 1/2; May 1.18; June 1.18 1/2; July 1.19; Aug. 1.19 1/2; Sept. 1.20; Oct. 1.20 1/2; Nov. 1.21; Dec. 1.21 1/2; Jan. 1.22; Feb. 1.22 1/2; Mar. 1.23; Apr. 1.23 1/2; May 1.24; June 1.24 1/2; July 1.25; Aug. 1.25 1/2; Sept. 1.26; Oct. 1.26 1/2; Nov. 1.27; Dec. 1.27 1/2; Jan. 1.28; Feb. 1.28 1/2; Mar. 1.29; Apr. 1.29 1/2; May 1.30; June 1.30 1/2; July 1.31; Aug. 1.31 1/2; Sept. 1.32; Oct. 1.32 1/2; Nov. 1.33; Dec. 1.33 1/2; Jan. 1.34; Feb. 1.34 1/2; Mar. 1.35; Apr. 1.35 1/2; May 1.36; June 1.36 1/2; July 1.37; Aug. 1.37 1/2; Sept. 1.38; Oct. 1.38 1/2; Nov. 1.39; Dec. 1.39 1/2; Jan. 1.40; Feb. 1.40 1/2; Mar. 1.41; Apr. 1.41 1/2; May 1.42; June 1.42 1/2; July 1.43; Aug. 1.43 1/2; Sept. 1.44; Oct. 1.44 1/2; Nov. 1.45; Dec. 1.45 1/2; Jan. 1.46; Feb. 1.46 1/2; Mar. 1.47; Apr. 1.47 1/2; May 1.48; June 1.48 1/2; July 1.49; Aug. 1.49 1/2; Sept. 1.50; Oct. 1.50 1/2; Nov. 1.51; Dec. 1.51 1/2; Jan. 1.52; Feb. 1.52 1/2; Mar. 1.53; Apr. 1.53 1/2; May 1.54; June 1.54 1/2; July 1.55; Aug. 1.55 1/2; Sept. 1.56; Oct. 1.56 1/2; Nov. 1.57; Dec. 1.57 1/2; Jan. 1.58; Feb. 1.58 1/2; Mar. 1.59; Apr. 1.59 1/2; May 1.60; June 1.60 1/2; July 1.61; Aug. 1.61 1/2; Sept. 1.62; Oct. 1.62 1/2; Nov. 1.63; Dec. 1.63 1/2; Jan. 1.64; Feb. 1.64 1/2; Mar. 1.65; Apr. 1.65 1/2; May 1.66; June 1.66 1/2; July 1.67; Aug. 1.67 1/2; Sept. 1.68; Oct. 1.68 1/2; Nov. 1.69; Dec. 1.69 1/2; Jan. 1.70; Feb. 1.70 1/2; Mar. 1.71; Apr. 1.71 1/2; May 1.72; June 1.72 1/2; July 1.73; Aug. 1.73 1/2; Sept. 1.74; Oct. 1.74 1/2; Nov. 1.75; Dec. 1.75 1/2; Jan. 1.76; Feb. 1.76 1/2; Mar. 1.77; Apr. 1.77 1/2; May 1.78; June 1.78 1/2; 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Nov. 3.73; Dec. 3.73 1/2; Jan. 3.74; Feb. 3.74 1/2; Mar. 3.75; Apr. 3.75 1/2; May 3.76; June 3.76 1/2; July 3.77; Aug. 3.77 1/2; Sept. 3.78; Oct. 3.78 1/2; Nov. 3.79; Dec. 3.79 1/2; Jan. 3.80; Feb. 3.80 1/2; Mar. 3.81; Apr. 3.81 1/2; May 3.82; June 3.82 1/2; July 3.83; Aug. 3.83 1/2; Sept. 3.84; Oct. 3.84 1/2; Nov. 3.85; Dec. 3.85 1/2; Jan. 3.86; Feb. 3.86 1/2; Mar. 3.87; Apr. 3.87 1/2; May 3.88; June 3.88 1/2; July 3.89; Aug. 3.89 1/2; Sept. 3.90; Oct. 3.90 1/2; Nov. 3.91; Dec. 3.91 1/2; Jan. 3.92; Feb. 3.92 1/2; Mar. 3.93; Apr. 3.93 1/2; May 3.94; June 3.94 1/2; July 3.95; Aug. 3.95 1/2; Sept. 3.96; Oct. 3.96 1/2; Nov. 3.97; Dec. 3.97 1/2; Jan. 3.98; Feb. 3.98 1/2; Mar. 3.99; Apr. 3.99 1/2; May 4.00; June 4.00 1/2; July 4.01; Aug. 4.01 1/2; Sept. 4.02; Oct. 4.02 1/2; Nov. 4.03; Dec. 4.03 1/2; Jan. 4.04; Feb. 4.04 1/2; Mar. 4.05; Apr. 4.05 1/2; May 4.06; June 4.06 1/2; July 4.07; Aug. 4.07 1/2; Sept. 4.08; Oct. 4.08 1/2; Nov. 4.09; Dec. 4.09 1/2; Jan. 4.10; Feb. 4.10 1/2; Mar. 4.11; Apr. 4.11 1/2; May 4.12; June 4.12 1/2; July 4.13; Aug. 4.13 1/2; Sept. 4.14; Oct. 4.14 1/2; Nov. 4.15; Dec. 4.15 1/2; Jan. 4.16; Feb. 4.16 1/2; Mar. 4.17; Apr. 4.17 1/2; May 4.18; June 4.18 1/2; July 4.19; Aug. 4.19 1/2; Sept. 4.20; Oct. 4.20 1/2; Nov. 4.21; Dec. 4.21 1/2; Jan. 4.22; Feb. 4.22 1/2; Mar. 4.23; Apr. 4.23 1/2; May 4.24; June 4.24 1/2; July 4.25; Aug. 4.25 1/2; Sept. 4.26; Oct. 4.26 1/2; Nov. 4.27; Dec. 4.27 1/2; Jan. 4.28; Feb. 4.28 1/2; Mar. 4.29; Apr. 4.29 1/2; May 4.30; June 4.30 1/2; July 4.31; Aug. 4.31 1/2; Sept. 4.32; Oct. 4.32 1/2; Nov. 4.33; Dec. 4.33 1/2; Jan. 4.34; Feb. 4.34 1/2; Mar. 4.35; Apr. 4.35 1/2; May 4.36; June 4.36 1/2; July 4.37; Aug. 4.37 1/2; Sept. 4.38; Oct. 4.38 1/2; Nov. 4.39; Dec. 4.39 1/2; Jan. 4.40; Feb. 4.40 1/2; Mar. 4.41; Apr. 4.41 1/2; May 4.42; June 4.42 1/2; July 4.43; Aug. 4.43 1/2; Sept. 4.44; Oct. 4.44 1/2; Nov. 4.45; Dec. 4.45 1/2; Jan. 4.46; Feb. 4.46 1/2; Mar. 4.47; Apr. 4.47 1/2; May 4.48; June 4.48 1/2; July 4.49; Aug. 4.49 1/2; Sept. 4.50; Oct. 4.50 1/2; Nov. 4.51; Dec. 4.51 1/2; Jan. 4.52; Feb. 4.52 1/2; Mar. 4.53; Apr. 4.53 1/2; May 4.54; June 4.54 1/2; July 4.55; Aug. 4.55 1/2; Sept. 4.56; Oct. 4.56 1/2; Nov. 4.57; Dec. 4.57 1/2; Jan. 4.58; Feb. 4.58 1/2; Mar. 4.59; Apr. 4.59 1/2; May 4.60; June 4.60 1/2; July 4.61; Aug. 4.61 1/2; Sept. 4.62; Oct. 4.62 1/2; Nov. 4.63; Dec. 4.63 1/2; Jan. 4.64; Feb. 4.64 1/2; Mar. 4.65; Apr. 4.65 1/2; May 4.66; June 4.66 1/2; July 4.67; Aug. 4.67 1/2; Sept. 4.68; Oct. 4.68 1/2; Nov. 4.69; Dec. 4.69 1/2; Jan. 4.70; Feb. 4.70 1/2; Mar. 4.71; Apr. 4.71 1/2; May 4.72; June 4.72 1/2; July 4.73; Aug. 4.73 1/2; Sept. 4.74; Oct. 4.74 1/2; Nov. 4.75; Dec. 4.75 1/2; Jan. 4.76; Feb. 4.76 1/2; Mar. 4.77; Apr. 4.77 1/2; May 4.78; June 4.78 1/2; July 4.79; Aug. 4.79 1/2; Sept. 4.80; Oct. 4.80 1/2; Nov. 4.81; Dec. 4.81 1/2; Jan. 4.82; Feb. 4.82 1/2; Mar. 4.83; Apr. 4.83 1/2; May 4.84; June 4.84 1/2; July 4.85; Aug. 4.85 1/2; Sept. 4.86; Oct. 4.86 1/2; Nov. 4.87; Dec. 4.87 1/2; Jan. 4.88; Feb. 4.88 1/2; Mar. 4.89; Apr. 4.89 1/2; May 4.90; June 4.90 1/2; July 4.91; Aug. 4.91 1/2; Sept. 4.92; Oct. 4.92 1/2; Nov. 4.93; Dec. 4.93 1/2; Jan. 4.94; Feb. 4.94 1/2; Mar. 4.95; Apr. 4.95 1/2; May 4.96; June 4.96 1/2; July 4.97; Aug. 4.97 1/2; Sept. 4.98; Oct. 4.98 1/2; Nov. 4.99; Dec. 4.99 1/2; Jan. 5.00; Feb. 5.00 1/2; Mar. 5.01; Apr. 5.01 1/2; May 5.02; June 5.02 1/2; July 5.03; Aug. 5.03 1/2; Sept. 5.04; Oct. 5.04 1/

OFFICERS AND CLERGY WHO ARE PROMINENT IN ST. CHARLES BORROMEO SOCIETY'S GOLDEN JUBILEE.

REV. CHRYSOSTOM HUMMER,
Pastor, Church of Precious Blood.RT. REV. J. H. OECHTERING,
Pastor, St. Mary's.REV. CHARLES H. THIELE,
Pastor of St. Peter's Church.REV. GUSTAVE HOTTENROTH,
Assistant Pastor of St. Mary's Church.KARL HILKER,
Treasurer, St. Charles.GEORGE M. HAFFNER,
Vice President, St. Charles Society.ADAM A. REINHART,
President, St. Charles Society.KARL BICKEL,
First Secretary, St. Charles.CELEBRATION OF
GOLDEN JUBILEECatholic Society on Second
Half Century of Its
History.EVENT OBSERVED
AT ST. MARY'S HALLProsperous Career of St.
Charles Borromeo's So-
ciety—Large Membership

The event in Catholic circles Sunday was the golden jubilee of the St. Charles Borromeo's society, or, as it is most generally known, the St. Charles Mutual Benefit association, of the St. Mary's Catholic church, an organization composed of 200 members.

At 7:30 o'clock the members of the society attended mass and received holy communion at the St. Mary's church, with the Rev. Gustave Hottenroth, as celebrant and at 8:30, with a band, marched to the St. Peter's church and escort the St. Martin's society to the St. Mary's church, where both societies attended solemn high mass.

The celebrant of those services was Rt. Rev. J. H. Oechtering, the pastor of the church, who was assisted by Revs. H. F. J. Kroll, Charles Thiele, Chrysostom Hummer, and Gustave Hottenroth. The sermon was preached by Rev. George Heldmann, C. P. P. S., of Rensselaer college. At 2:30 in the afternoon the societies attended solemn vespers and benediction.

The celebration proper of the fiftieth anniversary of the organization of the society took place in the evening, commencing at 7:30 o'clock, at the St. Mary's school hall and for this an elaborate and interesting program had been prepared, the Hilker's orchestra and the choir of the St. Mary's and St. Peter's churches furnishing the music. Prof. Louis Pell being the accompanist.

The president of the society, Adam A. Reinhardt, presided and on taking the chair he was presented with a golden gavel, the presentation being made by John B. Kocks. The acceptance speech and welcome address of the president then preceded the following program:

Meeting of 1860 called to order and minutes read by first secretary, Karl Bickel.

Roll call of members of 1860 by second secretary, John Deppen.

Honors bestowed upon the twelve oldest members by Rt. Rev. Mons. J. H. Oechtering, V. G.

Address by Rev. George Heldmann, C. P. P. S.

Song by St. Mary's and St. Peter's choirs, Prof. Pell, accompanist.

Flag presentation in behalf of the honorary members by the Hon. H. C. Berghoff.

Star Spangled Banner sung by audience. Music by Hilker's orchestra.

Selection by Hilker's orchestra.

Song by the St. Mary's and St. Peter's choirs, Prof. Pell, accompanist.

Tableaux.

Te Deum.

The date of the formation of the St. Charles Borromeo's society was August 15, 1860. Its object was to care for the sick, bury the dead and give protection to the widows and orphans.

of German Catholic societies and later with the St. Joseph's States Verband, a similar league of societies of Indiana. Its present officers are:

President—Adam A. Reinhardt.
Vice President—George Haffner.
Treasurer—Charles Hilker.
First Secretary—Karl Bickel.
Second Secretary—John Deppen.
Trustees—Louis Schwartz, Edward Leupp, George Miller.

The committee in charge of the jubilee celebration is composed of Adam Reinhardt, Gust Berghoff, John B. Kocks, Geo. Haffner, Chas. Bickel, Chas. Hilker, Joseph Zurbuch, Louis Schwartz, Wm. Wunderlin.

The membership is divided into two classes. Class A, which pays 25c per month and receives in time of sickness \$3.00 per week; and class B, which pays 50c per month and receives during sickness \$6.00 per week. At the death of a member of either class \$75.00 is paid to the bereaved relatives at once from the treasury, and at the next meeting every member contributes 50c as a death benefit. At the funeral his members assist as honorary pallbearers and each evening, while the corpse lies in state, the president with the members go to the home of the deceased and say the rosary for the repose of the soul.

During the fifty years the society has existed it has paid out over \$50,000 in sick benefits, and over \$12,000 widows' money. At this date it has over \$4,000 drawing interest and about \$500 in the treasury.

The obligations assumed by the society have during all these years been faithfully and cheerfully fulfilled.

The honorary members of the society are: Rt. Rev. J. H. Oechtering, V. G.; Rev. Gustave Hottenroth, Rev. Wm. Miller, Michael Baltes, John H. Hartman, Henry Kappel, Martin H. Ankenbruck, Henry Edward Pranger, H. D. Halstein, Joseph J. Baker, Joseph Frickie, Sr., Gust Berghoff, Edward J. Ehrman, Albert J. Jauch, H. C. Berghoff, Nicholas Klug, Martin Greven, Sr.

DOPE FOR THE BABIES.

Soothing Syrups Contain Much Narcotic Drugs.

Washington, Aug. 12.—Babies doped with soothing syrup containing harmful drugs are particularly liable to infantile paralysis and kindred diseases, according to Dr. L. B. Kebler, of the bureau of chemistry in the agricultural department. Dr. Kebler has just made public a list of thirteen soothing syrups which he calls "baby killers," and which the public is warned against using. The list of preparations, together with the harmful ingredients, follows:

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup (morphine sulphate).

Children's Comfort (morphine sulphate).

Dr. Fahey's Pepsin Anodyne Compound (morphine and sulphate).

Dr. Fahrney's Teething Syrup (morphine and chloroform).

Dr. Fowler's Strawberry and Peppermint Mixture (morphine).

Dr. Groves' Anodyne for Infants (morphine sulphate).

Hoppe's Anodyne, the Infants' Friend (morphine hydrochloride).

Jadway's Elixir for Infants (codeine).

Dr. James' Soothing Syrup Cordial (heroin).

Koeppe's Baby's Friend (morphine sulphate).

Dr. Miller's Anodyne for Babies (morphine sulphate and chloral hydrate).

Dr. Moffet's Teething Teething Powders (powdered opium).

Victor Infant Relief (chloroform and cannabim, indica).

COOL MILLION AND
A HALF BESIDESMcMurray Contract Tied Up
Redskins to Addition
to \$3,000,000.FACT BROUGHT OUT
IN THE HEARINGA 50 Per. Cent. Addition to
the Original Fee of
the Attorney.

Sulphur, Okla., Aug. 12.—That J. F. McMurray had contracts with the Indians by which in the sale of their lands he would receive not only \$2,000,000 as attorneys' fees, but also agreements calling for \$1,500,000 in other fees was testified to by George W. Scott before the special congressional committee today. Scott acted as an agent for McMurray.

Conspicuous among the witnesses called to testify before the congressional committee today was Douglas Johnson, chief of 8,000 Chickasaw Indians. Johnson, together with 85 per cent. of his tribe, signed the McMurray contracts, by which, according to Senator T. P. Gore, a ten per cent. "attorneys' fee" or \$3,000,000 would be withheld from the Indians in the sale of 450,000 acres of their land in this state. This money, Senator Gore charges, would be paid for services which the government already has agreed to render the Indians. Chief Johnson has made it known that he signed the contracts because of impatience at the government's delay in disposing of the land.

Worked Out on the Prairies. Scott worked out on the prairies inducing the Indians to sign the contracts. It was he who was mentioned as having urged the Indians to send telegrams to President Taft importuning him to approve the sale of the land on ten per cent. attorneys' fee basis, which President Taft subsequently refused to do, it being made known by the president that he was opposed to the giving of such a fee.

Cecil A. Lyon, national committee man from Texas, will probably testify according to previous testimony Lyon was financially interested with McMurray in what were known as the old tribal contracts, disapproved by President Roosevelt in 1908, but is not interested in the present contracts.

BLAZE AT 2 O'CLOCK
ROUTS SLEEPERS
FROM BEDThree of Homes on West
Main Street Damaged
\$1,000 by Fire.

A blaze at 2 a. m. Saturday caused a total damage of about \$1,000 on three homes in West Main street today and but for the prompt work of residents in the neighborhood, the members of the family living in one of the homes might have been seriously burned.

owned by Mrs. Clara Wagner, in a summer kitchen where some coal, old carpets, cans of gasoline and coal oil were kept and these inflammables were set afire by the summer stove. The kitchen and rear part of the Bollman residence were badly damaged, the loss being estimated at \$350.

Flames Spread East and West.

The flames also spread to the homes east and west of the Bollman residence. The residence of P. W. Donahue, east, at 1315 West Main street, owned by Mrs. McGuire, suffered a loss of \$500. The principal damage to this residence was in the roof and rear part of the second floor. A loss of \$100 was sustained on the residence of Henry A. Short, at 1324 West Main street, owned by H. Dick. It was also the rear part of the Short residence that suffered the damage.

Mr. Short discovered the blaze burning in the Bollman house, and calling assistance from other neighbors, endeavored to awaken those sleeping upstairs. For several minutes, he was unable to receive any response, but finally aroused the Bollmans who fled from their home in scant attire.

None of the homes were damaged sufficiently to prevent the families returning to them.

A NEW RECORD FOR
ALTITUDE IS
PUT UPJ. Armstrong Drexel, Amer-
ican Aviator, Does It
in Scotland.

Lanark, Scotland, Aug. 12.—It was officially announced today that Armstrong Drexel, the American aviator, last night attained a world's altitude record by rising 6,750 feet.

His barograph will be submitted to the experts of the Royal observatory at London, who will determine the accuracy of the instrument. Drexel's flight was the sensation of the aviation meeting. Ascending at 7 o'clock in the evening he shot up into a bank of clouds and disappeared from the gaze of the anxious crowd. He landed two hours later near a farm house, twelve miles from Lanark.

FLIES ACROSS PARIS.

Paris, Aug. 12.—Hubert Latham coming Bouy, flew over Paris at a high altitude today and landed at Issy-les-Moulineaux. The four aviators, Paulhan, Weymann, Latham and White, are now engaged in a final effort to capture the London Daily Mail's prize of \$5,000 for the longest total of cross country flights made during the year ending Aug. 14. By flying across Paris Latham won the Falco prize of \$2,000. Latham's time was 2 hours, 15 minutes, 55 seconds.

BELGIAN AVIATOR DYING.

Charleroi, Belgium, Aug. 12.—M. Lesnin, an aviator, fell with his aeroplane from a height of 100 feet today and suffered injuries that probably will prove fatal.

SPRING BEACH HOTEL

Rome City, Ind., Aug. 13.—Owing to certain conditions Spring Beach hotel at Rome City which has been under the management of Dr. Winkelman has been closed for the remainder of the season. Parties who were making their headquarters at the hotel were obliged to seek other places as the result of which the other hotels of the resort are overcrowded and the proprietors have practically all they can conveniently care for. Just what Mr. Winkelman will do in the future is not definitely known.

COUNTY OF LAKES
IS FAIR STEUBENSpecs of the Scribe Turned
on County Made Famous
by Her Waters.IS THE HOME OF
OUR CONGRESSMANHis Climb Up the Ladder of
Success—Busy During
Congress Vacation.

[Staff Correspondence.]
Angola, Ind., Aug. 13.—The population of Steuben county as given by the census recently taken by the government has not yet been made public, but it can be stated to a certainty that if the figures were known they would not equal by many hundreds, perhaps thousands, the number of people within its limits during this vacation month of August, for the many lake resorts that dot it are pretty well crowded with summer cottagers, and Angola, its county seat, reaps considerable of the money harvest their presence brings.

Steuben is known as the county of beautiful lakes. It has over fifty of them within its 335 miles of territory, thirty-five of which have names that are well known. Some are of considerable size, the largest, Lake James, being a body of water of three square miles in extent. Then comes Clear Lake, Crooked Lake, Fish Lake, Gage Lake, Lake George, part of which is in Michigan, and Pleasant Lake, all of which are famous for the fish with which they are stocked and their splendid boating facilities.

Lake James is only a few miles north of Angola, reached by an electric from this city, and it is the best patronized of any of the lakes, especially on Sundays, when many hundreds visit it, most of whom come from Fort Wayne.

Our Congressman's Home.

Here, in the midst of this group of lakes is Angola, which has the distinction of being the home town of the congressman of the Twelfth district, Hon. Cyrus Cline. One of the lakes of this group, Center Lake, a comparatively small body of water, however, skirts the edge of the town.

Angola is a town of about 3,500 population, first settled during the early part of the last century. It is beautifully located, most of its business houses being ranged around the four sides of its big public square. Its streets are lined with shade trees and handsome residences, one of the most imposing of which is that of Congressman Cline, which is within a stone's throw of the town's business center.

It is a beautiful home. The hands of Congressman Cline is always a glad one to the visitors and in the entertainment of them he is aided by his cultured wife and charming daughter, now a young lady who is popular in social circles in Angola and in Washington, where with her parents, her winters are spent.

Steuben county and Angola have been the home of Congressman Cline since his early boyhood years. Here in brief is his life story up to the time of his election to congress two years ago:

His Climb to Success.

Like so many men who have become prominent in political life, the present congressman of the Twelfth district spent his early years on the farm, followed the plough and the harrow, and assisted in the gathering of the crops.

And like so many men who have been in the legislative halls of the nation and the state, or who have represented the people in other official positions, he worked his own way through college and the study of the law by his earnings as a school teacher.

Congressman Cline is a Buckeye born. A native of Richland county, O., where his father was a farmer, he removed in his early boyhood years, with his parents, to this, Steuben county. Here he continued his farm work during his school vacations, attended the Angola schools, and by teaching in the winter months earned enough to pay his way through the Hillsdale college, from which he graduated.

Resuming teaching, which he followed for a few years, in 1877, he was elected county superintendent of schools, an office in which he continued for several years, then, having completed the study of the law and been admitted, he entered the practice in Angola. Later, with others, he organized the First National bank at Angola, became its president, and was for some years in its active management.

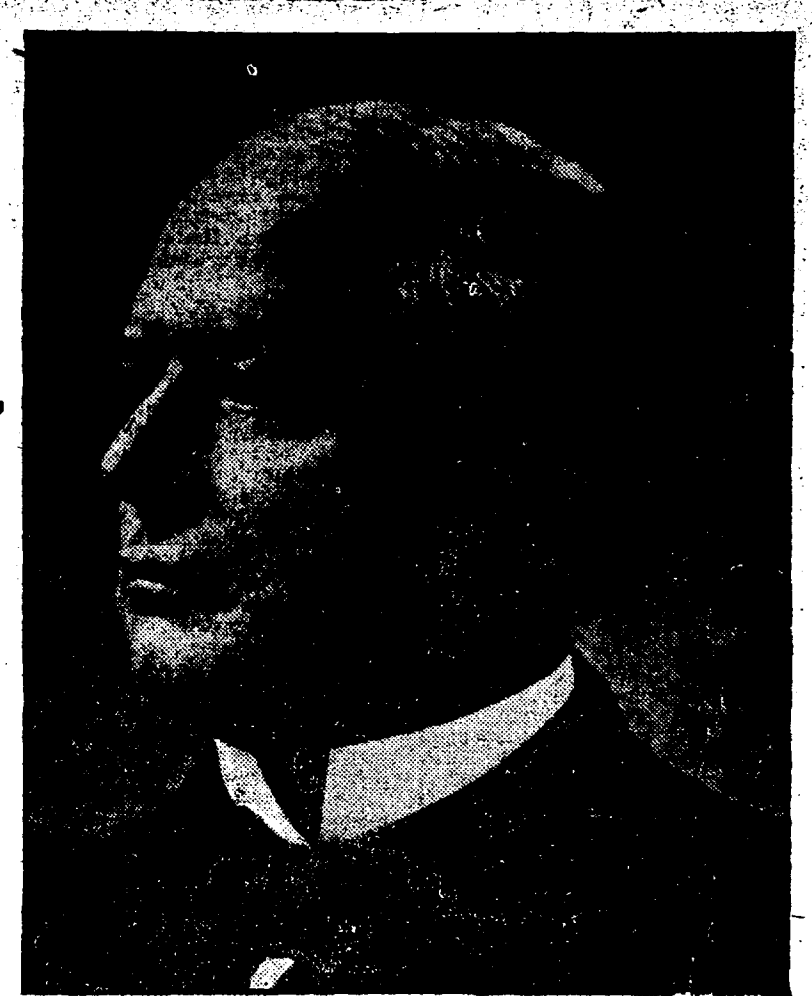
This management of the bank he relinquished when his entrance into congressional life although he retains his interests. He was then and is now one of the best known and most substantial citizens of Angola and Steuben county, esteemed by city and country folk alike.

Busy During Vacation.
"I suppose," said the Senatorial representative, "that you are passing your vacation restfully, enjoyably, spending considerable of your time at the pleasant summer resorts you have around here?"

"No," he replied, "I am doing no summer resorting. I am spending the summer right here at home with my family, except when I get out to get around to see the people."

"Looking after your political fences?" interjected the reporter.

"Yes," said Mr. Cline. "I suppose you can put it so. I am called every few days to go somewhere to attend meetings of various sorts, farmer gatherings, picnics, family reunions, etc., all of which, of course, I am expected to make a speech. And then, too, there is always a great deal of business of a congressional character, that a representative must attend to even during vacation time. Oh, I am kept busy enough, I assure you."



HON. CYRUS CLINE.

Chairman Hoffman, attending the organizing meetings which are being held throughout the district.

Will Be Re-elected.

Congressman Cline feels confident of his re-election. He says so, and he thinks he will have a larger majority in the district than he had two years ago, when he was elected by 2,400 majority. The counties outside of Allen are going to give him a larger vote than they did before, and so, too, is Allen, he said.

"The republicans are on the defensive," he added. "The Payne-Adair bill sounded their death cry. The tariff will be the great issue of the campaign and with it we will elect the state ticket, carry the legislature, and secure an increased Indiana representation in congress."

Mr. Cline has made an admirable record during his first term in congress, although a new member is placed at a disadvantage in not being familiar with methods. This usefulness as a representative of the people's interests and the interests especially of his district will be increased by his re-election. He redeemed the district from temporary republican control two years ago. He will keep it in the democratic column this year.

At Old Settlers' Meeting.

Not an old man by any means, for he is now only 55 years of age, Congressman Cline is one of the old settlers of Steuben county. He has resided in the county since he was a lad in his knee pants and at the old settlers' meeting which is to be held at Angola on the 18th of August he is on the program for one of the principal addresses.

His address will undoubtedly be a notable one. It will not be of a political nature. He will deal with the early history of the county, speak of its present and its future, and with the data he can call to his command, his address will be interesting and valuable. Judge O. N. Heaton, his republican opponent for congress, will also be one of the speakers.

These old settlers' meetings in Steuben county are great events. The one last year was attended by nearly 10,000 people. Senator S. A. Powers, the present state senator from the Steuben-Dekalb district, is president of the Old Settlers' association. Senator Powers is one of the hold-over senators, but he intends to take the stump this year for the democrats. He is an unique character, but is an effective speaker, always interesting his audiences.

INDIANA IS AFTER
THE PULLMAN CAR
COMPANYBingham Takes Suit for Cut
in Upper Berth Rate
to Washington.

Washington, Aug. 12.—Allegations that rate exacted by the Pullman company for upper berths in sleeping cars are exorbitant and unreasonable discriminatory were made in a petition filed today with the inter-state commerce commission by the state of Indiana through its attorney general, James Bingham. The complaint is directed against the Pullman company and especially the railroads operating in central traffic territory. It is urged in the petition that the upper berths in Pullman sleeping cars are not worth more than fifty per cent of lower berths, but notwithstanding that the Pullman company and other defendants exact an exorbitant charge of upper berths, for points in Ohio, Illinois, Michigan and Kentucky to and from points in Indiana. The complaint sets forth what are asserted to be reasonable rates between points in Indiana and points in the other four states named and requests the commission to issue an order directing the defendant companies not to charge rates in excess of those named.

DIED AT WINONA COTTAGE.

Warsaw, Ind., Aug. 13.—John S. Lambert, of Liberty, Ind., died at the Lambert cottage on McDonald island, at Winona, Thursday. He was 81 years old on last Monday. Death was caused by a fractured hip received in a fall near Mount Memorial about a month ago. His condition gradually grew worse and his suffering more intense and during the past couple of days had been so serious that death was constantly expected.

THREE LIVES TAKEN
WHEN TRAIN HITS
AUTOMOBILELogansport Party Drives in
Front of Engine Near
Rochester.

Logansport, Ind., Aug. 13.—Three people, one of them an Indianapolis young woman, were killed, and three others were hurt when an automobile belonging to John G. Kelp, manager of the Columbia Brewery here, was struck by a fast Chicago & Erie passenger train one-half mile east of Rochester yesterday afternoon at 5:45 o'clock.

The dead:
MISS ANNA WAGNER, 12 years old, Indianapolis.

MRS. JOHN ECKERT, 45 years old, Logansport.

CHARLES LAMBERT, 40 years old, chauffeur, Logansport.

The injured:
Mrs. John Kelp, Logansport.

Carl Bucher, Logansport.

Miss Louise Eckert, Logansport.

The party was en route to Lake Manitowish, near Rochester, when the accident occurred. At the Bowler crossing there is a deep cut, obstructing the driver's view of the approaching train, which was traveling at the rate of sixty miles an hour.

Auto Cut in Two.
The auto drove on to the railroad through a deep cut, the embankments of which shut out a view of the track and makes hearing difficult. The big train struck the auto square, cutting it in two. Mrs. Eckert, Chauffeur Lambert and Miss Wagner were instantly killed.

None of the occupants had time to jump. The two escaping with slight injuries were thrown free of the wreckage. The rest were pulled from the wrecked car by the Erie trainmen, fearfully mangled. Mrs. Kelp suffered a fractured skull, a scalp wound, a broken leg and internal injuries that make her recovery doubtful.

The injured were rushed to the Woodlawn hospital at Rochester, where Drs. Shonaker and Shaver are attending them. An automobile party consisting of E. W. Crouse and Charles Yariott, both of this city, were back of the ill-fated automobile and assisted in rescuing the victims from the wreckage. Their machine was used to convey the injured to the hospital.

The dead chauffeur leaves a wife and family.

SUMMER TRAINING SCHOOL

Instruction for Sunday School Workers at Winona Lake.

Winona Lake, Ind., Aug. 10.—Among the important conventions to be held at Winona Lake, Indiana, during the season of 1910 is the summer training school for Sunday school workers. This school will be in session from August 7 to 19 and the work will be in two sections. While each course is a unit in itself the two courses are bound together by connecting links. Section A will be the first five days of the school and will be under the direction of the International Sunday School association. The entire force of international secretaries and department superintendents will be present and in address and conference will instruct in every department of the organized Sunday school work.

Section B will continue the work along the regular Sunday school lines. There will be no charge for this school, the tuition being absolutely free. Miss Margaret Slattery one of the most brilliant speakers among women will have one hour a day and Marion Lawrence will also have one period daily throughout the session.

The faculty are the best Sunday school workers in the country. They are Mr. Marion Lawrence, W. C. Pearce, Hugh Cook, Dr. Franklin McElfresh, Dr. Joseph Cook, E. K. Mohr, Frank Yelch, J. Shreve Durham, E. W. Halpenny, Mrs. Mary Foster Bryner, Misses Margaret E. Brown and Margaret Slattery.

Dr. E. W. Halpenny is dean of the school and will be glad to give a detailed program to any one who will write him at the Confederation Life building, Toronto, Canada.

Wild ducks are estimated to fly ninety miles an hour; swallows fly rather faster, and the swift flies over two hundred miles an hour.

UNCLE JOE HAS LITTLE TO SAY

Willing to Stand by What He Did in Congress

DODGES STORY OF BEING ON THE LIST

Beverly Dispatch Says Aldrich, Cannon and Ballinger Must Go.

Danville, Ill., Aug. 13.—Speaker Cannon smiled when shown today what purported to be a dispatch from Beverly, Mass., which stated that Speaker Cannon, Senator Aldrich and Secretary Ballinger were to be eliminated from republican politics. Mr. Cannon was asked what, if anything, he had to say touching the same. After reading the dispatch, he replied: "Acting in concert with the republican majority in congress, I contributed what I could toward the enactment of the legislation and the president approved it. The democratic minority in congress reinforced by a small group of men under the leadership of LaFollette, Cummings, Bristow and others, opposed the legislation. "That is the privilege of the democratic party and its allies. But I am quite willing to abide by the vote of the majority of the people in November next."

ROOSEVELT IS SILENT.

Oyster Bay, Aug. 13.—Ex-President Roosevelt had no comment to make today on dispatches from Beverly, Mass., to the effect that President Taft had decided on a re-adjustment of conditions within the inner sphere of the republican party. He was interested greatly in the report that Senator Aldrich and Speaker Cannon would be relegated to a lesser position in the councils of the party, that Secretary Ballinger would retire on Sept. 15 and that Senator Crane would assume a more important role in his relations with the administration. Col. Roosevelt refused consistently, however, to comment in any way on the Taft administration and he would say nothing today in regard to the new alignment which the president is said to have decided upon.

OHIO POLITICS UP.

Beverly, Mass., Aug. 13.—Ohio politics were again in evidence in Beverly today. Senator Dick, who came here in anticipation of a conference with Warren G. Harding, the gubernatorial candidate of the Ohio republicans, and Nicholas Longworth, spent the morning at the executive offices.

NOT MENTIONED TO HITCHCOCK.

Washington, Aug. 13.—Postmaster General Hitchcock who returned from Beverly early today said that the report that the president had decided to request the resignation of Secretary Ballinger and eliminate Speaker Cannon and Senators Hale and Aldrich from the councils of the party was not mentioned during his conference with the president.

Mr. Hitchcock said he would leave Washington within a few days for the west going as far as California. He expects to be gone a month.

THE BEVERLY DISPATCH.

(Special to The Chicago Tribune.) Beverly, Mass., Aug. 13.—If the plans of the new leaders of the republican party bear fruit, and the leaders think they will, Speaker Joseph G. Cannon, of Illinois, will not again wield the gavel in the house of representatives. He is marked for political destruction.

If other plans of the same leaders do not fail R. A. Ballinger, secretary of the interior, will retire from President Taft's cabinet shortly after the congressional investigating committee reports next month. He is marked for destruction, and the end, it was said here last night on good authority, already is in sight.

It also became plain, as heretofore expected, that Nelson W. Aldrich will not again be a candidate for the senate from Rhode Island. He, too, is set down by the new leaders of the party as one who must go.

The word went forth some time ago that Mr. Aldrich must not run again. Last night it was made known he would not run. He told the president so.

Trimming the Republican Ship. In the retirement of Mr. Ballinger, the elimination of Speaker Cannon, and the withdrawal of Senator Aldrich from public life, the leaders feel they have trimmed the republican ship for its voyage toward the fall elections. They think that from the shoulder of the president three burdens have been removed.

Some go so far as to say that in no other way could they have faced the coming fight with any chance of success. They do not say Mr. Taft has been responsible for all these acts, but they point with pride to the good effect they will have upon the country.

It is understood in Beverly that in Mr. Ballinger, Speaker Cannon and Senator Aldrich the insurgents found more material for their battles with the regulars than in anything the Taft administration has done or has failed to do. It is said in some quarters that the discouraging results in Kansas and Iowa are to be attributed to the fact the insurgents harped much upon the connection between the administration and these three men.

With the active participation of the three in public affairs at an end, the party leaders say the insurgents will have not a leg left to stand upon, and the democrats will lose ground immediately.

All Object to Elimination. Neither Secretary Ballinger, Senator Aldrich, nor Speaker Cannon found his elimination to his taste, it is said here. The senator announced his retirement months ago, but for a time there was a feeling he might run again if pressed to do so. This is what the west thought according to information that came to Beverly. And on that fact the west pondered much, not to the advantage of the republican party.

Secretary Ballinger always has declared he would not retire. But both he and Senator Aldrich were persuaded, so the story goes, to sacrifice themselves for the good of the party.

Mr. Ballinger has lost all of his personal fortune in defending himself from the attacks made upon him. It is said one attorney's fee alone in the congressional investigation cost him \$10,000. If the secretary is to recover these losses, it is declared he must soon resume the lucrative practice of law which he left in his home state to take up the arduous duties of head of the interior department.

His retirement is fixed for Sept. 15. The congressional committee will have reported by that time, and the date is sufficiently early to take the so-called Ballinger issue out of the campaign.

Speaker Cannon by his speeches in Kansas, some of those in touch with affairs declare, did much to help the insurgents against the republicans. That fact perhaps was the last straw that determined those who are attempting the rejuvenation of the party to tell Mr. Cannon, if he did not know it already, that he must not run for speaker again. It is said on behalf of "Uncle Joe" he already has told close friends that he was not to be considered in the contest for the speakership should the next house go republican.

Representative McKinley, of Illinois, a close friend of Mr. Cannon, and chairman of the republican congressional campaign committee, was asked here the other day if he thought "Uncle Joe" could be elected to the chair again.

"I have not heard that he will be a candidate," was the significant reply.

The Cannon situation as a thing of the future is a little difficult to handle. Once it is known that the president would like to see a change, however, it is believed all doubt as to the result would be removed.

That Beverly is being made the headquarters of the movement to set the republican house in order is now generally admitted. The various moves are being made quietly, but effectively.

Believe Move Means Victory.

If the new leaders prevail the country will know long before the election in November that the administration is done with Ballinger, Aldrich and Cannon. They believe such knowledge means victory, a republican house next year and republican success in 1912.

Postmaster General Hitchcock, the real head of the republican national committee, has been to Beverly twice in the last few days. Representative John W. Weeks, of Massachusetts, who was on scout through the west, reported yesterday, and Senator Winthrop Murray Crane drops into Beverly frequently.

In the political moves that he will make in future, as in some that he has made in the past, the president will use Senator Crane and Mr. Hitchcock, as well as Mr. McKinley and C. D. Norton, secretary to the president.

Mr. Crane went west to talk to Ballinger about his retirement, and it was he and Mr. Norton who finally persuaded Senator Aldrich to make his statement in regard to the rubber trust. Also they got a promise from Mr. Aldrich to make a speech in the

west in the fall explaining the cotton schedules of the Aldrich law. "There are rumors of late that Mr. Hitchcock himself was to become the subject of an elimination process. This, according to the way things looked last night, is improbable. He has been selected to obtain harmony in New York state.

If Mr. Crane and the others are left in control of the situation in the north, Mr. Hitchcock has been counseled upon to do his share toward bringing about success in the south. Yesterday he brought to the president Representative Austin, Lee, Brock, Judge Henderson and Newell Sanders, all of Tennessee.

The recent defeat of the Patterson forces in the Tennessee primaries has given the president's friends grounds for thinking there is more than a fighting chance to win the state.

After the political conference Mr. Taft, discussed postal savings banks with Mr. Hitchcock and Secretary of the Treasury, MacVeagh.

Senator Aldrich would not discuss his call on the president yesterday other than to say that it was incidental to a cruise along the New England coast, which will extend as far east as Bar Harbor. He came on the yacht O-We-Ra.

The senator talked with the president regarding his rubber statement, and Mr. Taft listened with great interest. Mr. Aldrich also told Mr. Taft of his plan to make a tariff speech during the fall.

ALDRICH IS GOADED BY BRISTOW TO A DENIAL

Makes Statement on the Rubber Schedule of New Tariff.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 12.—Senator Nelson W. Aldrich has "come back."

In a letter made public here last night, the Rhode Island senator makes denial in detail and in their entirety of the charges made against him by Senator Joseph L. Bristow, of Kansas, in recent campaign speeches dealing with the tariff on rubber.

Incidentally, Mr. Aldrich pays his respects in caustic language to Senator Bristow and what he terms a "little group of men" entertaining opinions similar to those of the Kansan.

The letter is addressed to William B. McKinley, of Illinois, chairman of the republican congressional committee, and was sent to the headquarters of the committee, in this city. The explanation of the rubber duties and the denial of the charges made by Mr. Bristow are based upon the fact that Mr. Aldrich was called upon by a republican candidate for congress to furnish the facts connected with the changes made in the recent tariff act.

Referring to the charges made by Mr. Bristow as "absurd misstatements," Mr. Aldrich says the persistent reiteration of them impelled him to make a full statement. At the outset of his long letter the senator divides the speeches by Mr. Bristow into five parts, each of which contained a specific charge. He then dealt with these in order.

In the first place, the senator declares, the increase from 30 to 35 percent on a small number of articles of manufactured rubber was for the purpose of making the tariff uniform on kindred articles and facilitating the labors of the custom officials. In that connection he makes public a letter to him from Gen. Thad S. Sharratt, a member of the New York board of general appraisers, asserting that the change was a desirable one and had been agreed to unanimously by the senate and house committees and by the conferees on the tariff bill at the earnest solicitation of the tariff experts of the treasury department.

Laying particular stress upon this charge made by Mr. Bristow, the chairman of the senate finance committee says: "I am sure that any member of my family ever has had any pecuniary interest as to whether the rates on manufactures of rubber were 30, 35, or 300 percent, or whether crude rubber was on the free or dutiable list."

Dealing then with charges that the Intercontinental Rubber company, of which he is a director, is a trust, that it advanced the price of crude rubber and controlled the world's supply, and that the company had paid enormous dividends, Mr. Aldrich treats each separately and at great length.

Without raising any issues concerning the "progressive" campaign generally, Mr. Aldrich referred to Mr. Bristow and his immediate associates as follows:

"In the tariff discussions of other days the advocates of the protective policy usually have been called to meet in debate men with convictions on the subjects—democrats of character, whose theories of government differed completely from those held by republican protectionists—men who had some regard for the accuracy of their statements and some knowledge of the subjects they discussed.

"Now attacks upon a republican president and republican measures are led by men whose political existence depends upon their capacity—and to this there seems to be no limit—for misrepresentation and the ignorance of their adherents. Strangely enough, this little group of men—small in number—has arrogated to itself the leadership of the progressives, and its members prate about the treatment of the tariff as a moral question."

AT HOME OF DAUGHTER.

Death at Lagro of Former Well Known Resident.

Lagro, Ind., Aug. 13.—Yesterday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. George Noonan, this town occurred the death of William Scott.

He was a resident of this county until about six years ago. Then he removed to Kalamazoo, Michigan.

For the past three months he has been suffering from nervous and brain trouble. A week ago he was moved to the home of his daughter at Lagro, it being thought the change would do him good.

However his decline was rapid and death came. His widow and two daughters, Mrs. Noonan and Mrs. James Hickey, of Anderson, survive. He was fifty-six years of age.

FAMILY TROUBLES CAUSE OF SUICIDE

Edward Wedell Ends Life Early Today With Bullet in Temple.

WIFE HAD SUIT ON FOR A DIVORCE

Jealousy the Cause of Numerous Quarrels—Wedell Once Shot Spouse.

Edward Wedell, aged about 44 years, the sole occupant of his home at 2814 South Calhoun street, since his wife left him several weeks ago, sat down on his front steps Friday a. m. and fired one bullet into his right temple at 6:20 o'clock. That one bullet accomplished his purpose, suicide.

Wedell is said to have been brooding for the past several weeks over the actions of his wife, who several days ago filed suit for divorce, charging him with abuse and neglect. Monday, Aug. 8, he is known to have purchased a revolver with which he vowed to neighbors to put an end to it all.

Wedell had a reputation of being one of the booziers in the city for a number of years. Up to within the date he was left alone by his wife, he was foreman of the painters' gang for Contractor O. Jones. He had not done any work recently, however, though Mr. Jones and a neighbor, John H. Grenzsbach, also a painter, had endeavored on several occasions to induce him to return to work and forget his family troubles.

Thursday evening Mr. Grenzsbach talked with Wedell and the latter promised to be ready this morning to go to work with him. Upon arising Friday Mr. Grenzsbach saw Wedell going into his house and supposed that the latter was going to keep his word. In a few minutes, Wedell was seen to come out of his front door and sit down on the stoop. Within a minute or so, the crack of a revolver was heard and Wedell was found leaning back against his door, with the blood streaming from his head. The coroner was called, and after sending the body to the Getz and Cahill mortuary, locked up the house.

Jealousy in Family. Though neighbors say that Wedell and his wife had been getting along very well until recently, moving to the Calhoun street house three or four months ago, jealousy is known to have caused a number of family quarrels.

Three years ago, while the Wedells were living on Lassie street, Wedell accused his wife of being untrue to him and she left him, going to the home of relatives. At noon of the next day, Wedell went to that home, and finding his wife, drew a revolver and shot her through the arm. Mrs. Wedell was taken to the hospital and the assailant was sentenced to six months in the county jail for shooting with intent to kill.

After serving that sentence, he was given a similar term for assault and battery. After Wedell's release from jail the couple again began living together and had been making their home at various places about the city. Before moving to South Calhoun street, they lived at 115 West Washington street.

Mother-in-law With Them.

It was about a month ago that Mrs. Wedell, who was Miss Anna Kyle, brought her mother to live with her, and it was shortly after that that Wedell opened a letter, addressed to his wife, but containing a \$50 check for Mrs. Kyle. According to the story of neighbors, Mrs. Wedell is unable to read or write and Wedell was in the habit of reading much of her mail to her. The inclosed check was signed by his wife's father who left the city some time ago. Wedell believed payment on the check should be stopped and accordingly notified the banks not to honor it. This is said to have been the direct cause of the latest quarrel of the Wedells, resulting in Mrs. Wedell going to the home of friends on Spy Run avenue. Before this, the couple had apparently been living in peace and happiness for several months, at least, and Wedell's desertion by his wife proved upon his mind constantly. Quitting his work he took to drinking heavily and he is believed to have visited several saloons Friday morning before committing his act of self-destruction.

Name May Be Oscar Wedell.

On the books of the Painters' union, No. 469, in which he was a member in good standing, Wedell's name is given as Oscar E. Wedell. Otherwise, he has always been known as Edward, and the reason for this is probably due to the fact that he disliked the name Oscar.

Wedell is a Swede, and came to this city from Valparaiso six years ago.

BY SCOTTISH RITE MEN.

Baltimore Knights Templar Were Entertained Friday.

One hundred and sixty Knights Templar of Beauséjour Temple, No. 1, Baltimore, Md., and their ladies were the guests for several hours Friday evening of the local Scottish Rite lodge. The Baltimore guests arrived at 5:30 o'clock in the afternoon and after a tour of the city in automobiles, were taken to the Scottish Rite Cathedral, where refreshments were served and a very informal address listened to by William Geake, welcomed the guests and this welcome was responded to by Grand Master General Thomas J. Shryock, one of the most prominent Masons in the country. The visitors left the city at 7:30 o'clock.

GENERAL A. J. WARNER DEAD.

Eminent Statesman and Soldier of Ohio Passes Away.

Marietta, Ohio, Aug. 13.—Gen. A. J. Warner, one of the most prominent men of the country died here today of the infirmities of old age. He was born at Wales, N. Y., in 1834 and served in the civil war, where he was breveted brigadier general for gallant services. He was severely wounded at Antietam. He was a member of congress from 1879 to 1881 and from 1883 to 1887.

BRAKEMEN KILLED WHILE SWITCHING

Robert McDonald Falls on Track and Wheels Pass Over Him.

TRIPPED USING A SAFETY DEVICE

Victim of Accident Dies in Ambulance En Route to the Hospital.

Robert K. McDonald, 22 years old, single, and for the past year a freight brakeman on the Pennsylvania lines, sustained fatal injuries about 2 o'clock Friday p. m. while switching cars at the Lafayette street crossing. McDonald was rushed to St. Joseph's hospital, but died in the ambulance en route.

McDonald was caught between two of the cars while making a coupling and was run over. Both his legs and his left arm were cut off and the body otherwise mangled.

The unfortunate man was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles McDonald, of Columbia City, and roomed in this city at 1307 Monroe street.

HAD NARROW ESCAPE WHEN THE LAUNCH TOOK FIRE

Craft of A. L. Randall Is Burned by Gasoline Explosion at Rome City.

The steam launch of A. L. Randall, of this city, known as the "Sarah Grace," and the winner of a number of races, caught fire from a gasoline explosion on Sylvan lake at Rome City Thursday night at 10:30 o'clock and is now at the bottom of the lake, a wreck and totally worthless. In its burning two young men from this city, Herbert Brauer and John Pauley, Jr., and three young ladies had a narrow escape from drowning.

The party were out for a pleasure ride at the time the accident occurred. Mr. Randall, who is in the employ of Mr. Randall, went to Rome City Thursday to repair the launch, which was out of order, and in the evening had gone with Mr. Pauley and the ladies for a ride on the lake. They had got into the narrows when a break occurred in the pipe leading from the tank to the engine.

A match was lighted to see what the trouble was and then an explosion, resulting from the ignited gasoline, followed. The launch caught fire and all efforts on the part of the occupants to extinguish the flames were unavailing and they jumped overboard.

A party of rescuers from the shore came to their aid while the girls and young men were clinging to the boat and saved them, carrying them to the shore in safety. After leaving it the launch sank to the bottom of the lake.

In the explosion Mr. Brauer had his face and hands quite badly burned and was taken to the Rome City sanitarium for treatment.

The launch was valued at over \$300 and on it Mr. Randall has no insurance upon which he can recover his loss. The boat was a prize winner in the races of last year on the lake. At the time of the explosion and when the launch caught fire it was about 150 feet from the shore.

COST WOMEN FINES TO SLUG THEIR NEIGHBOR

They Combine in an Attack on Mrs. Loomis—The City Court.

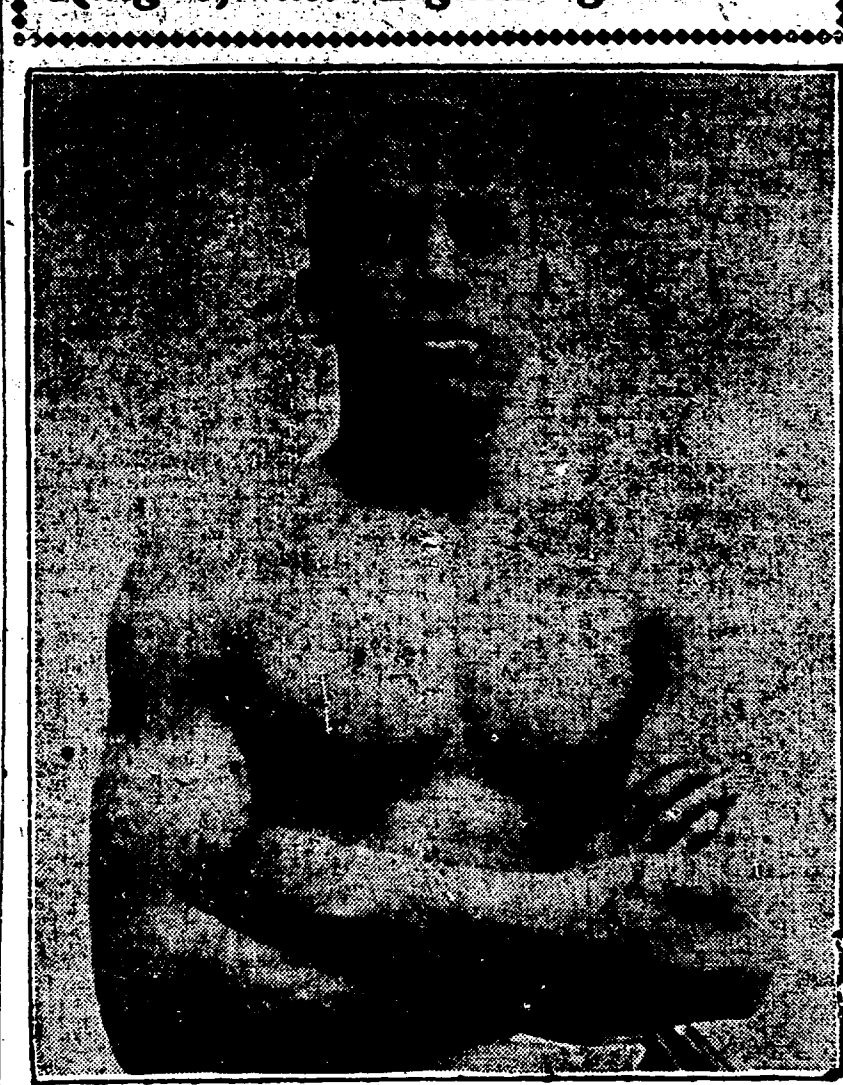
For the pleasure of slugging Mrs. Ellen Loomis, of 121 Dawson street, Mrs. Myrtle Heinline and Mrs. Mary Jackson paid fines of \$5 and costs each in city court Friday. Amounting in all to \$38. The mix-up was a little affair pulled off Wednesday night.

There had been bad blood between the two families on account of difficulties with the children and after an exchange of repartee in which serious reflections upon the respective characters of the principals were indulged in there was a battle royal in which Mrs. Loomis was pitted against the other two and in which she was badly beaten up.

Mrs. Heinline was asked whether or not she had been drinking that evening and she candidly admitted on the stand that she had not because she didn't have the price of a growler.

Harshman Let Go. Levi Harshman, arrested at the instance of John H. Sayre, of Wabash, from whom he borrowed \$76 on his furniture which he removed to Bluffton without the permission of the mortgagee, was let go on his own recognizance after Attorney E. V. Enrick had made a strong statement to the court. He said Harshman had borrowed \$75 for six months and had agreed to pay \$99.95 in return and that Sayre was endeavoring to get a settlement of \$135. Chief Elliott stated that had he known the nature of the case he would not have taken a trip to Bluffton to get Harshman as the action is a civil one. The rate of interest is about 66 2/3 per cent, and Harshman has paid back \$15 on the loan.

King of the Lightweights Dies



JOE GANS TAKES THE COUNT IN BATTLE WITH REAPER

Colored Fighter Succumbs to the Ravages of Consumption.

Baltimore, Md., Aug. 10.—Joe Gans, former light weight champion pugilist, died this morning.

Gans died of consumption which manifested itself in his system about a year ago. Late last spring he went to Arizona with the hope of restoring his health, but the disease had become too deeply seated and he declined rapidly. He was brought here last week to die. He was 34 years old.

Joe Gans' name was Gant, the name Gans having been fastened upon him early in his ring career by a mistake of a referee. He began his ring career in 1894 but prior to that time he had made a name for himself as a fighter at a fish market in this city where he was employed. His first fight for money is said to have brought him \$4. The largest purse for which he ever fought was \$33,000 in his first bout with Nelson. Of this Gans received only \$11,000, he having agreed to give Nelson the remainder, win, lose or draw. Gans won the title of light-weight champion from Frank Erne at Fort Erie in one round in 1902 and lost it to "Battling Nelson" in 1908 in the 17th round.

STUMBLE ON ARITHMETIC.

Twenty-three of Fifty-five Applicants as Teachers Fail. The records of County School Superintendent Feiger, who Friday completed the grading of the fifty-five manuscripts written several weeks ago by applicants for positions as teachers in the county schools, show that of this number twenty-three failed. Mr. Feiger graded fifty of the papers and the school authorities at Indianapolis the remaining five. The greatest stumbling block in this examination were the questions in arithmetic, many forgetting which of the multiplication, division, addition and subtraction signs held precedence.

Brazil bought \$5,750,000 worth of firearms in 1909, against only \$1,500,000 worth in 1908. The American share only rose from \$500,000 to \$800,000, or \$300,000 out of the increase of \$4,250,000. American revolvers lead in Venezuela. Automatic revolvers sell best in England. Belgium buys American makes.

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LITTLE PAPOOSES SIGNED CONTRACTS

Baby Indians Were Just Wild to Help Good Mr. McMurray Along.

SOME NEW FACTS IN THE GORE CHARGES

Our Old Friend Ormsby McHarg Bobs Up in Game as a Witness.

McAlester, Okla., Aug. 11.—It was brought out in the congressional investigation of the Gore bribery charges today that baby Indians as well as adult ones had "signed" the McMurray contracts providing for the sale of \$30,000,000 worth of land on a 10 percent "attorneys' fee basis."

The names of the little "Papooses" were signed by the parents or guardians, witnesses testified. It was incidentally developed that race suicide is far from threatening among the Indians, as families of sixteen children are common.

Has Nine All Signers.

T. M. Perkins, a Choctaw, testified he had nine children, all of whom had "signed" the contract. "We were led to believe the contracts were a good thing," said Perkins. "We considered that McMurray knew better than our congressmen and senators how to go about selling the land. We believed that by signing the contracts we would realize quicker on our claims against the government, that's why I and my children signed up."

Dr. J. Miller, a Choctaw by intermarriage, testified that he and his eight children had signed the contract. The present aggregate wealth of the Oklahoma Indians was brought out in the testimony.

Richest People in the World.

Although the Choctaws and Chickasaws tribes of Indians are fighting for their individual shares of the land now held for them by the government they are at present accounted among the richest people in the world. It was said their per capita interest in the claim against the government is \$5,000 besides which they are already rich in lands.

Indian witnesses took the stand and told of measuring their land by the thousand acres. One Indian testified his family owned 1,200 acres, of which 1,000 acres were under cultivation, with cotton, corn and potatoes. The land is rented out, he said, giving him one quarter of the cotton crop and one-third of the corn without labor to him.

Ormsby McHarg, an attorney for the Choctaw tribe testified that "some aspersions" had been cast upon him because he had been employed as an Indian counsel in Washington while he lived in New York. He said he received a salary of \$12,000 a year.

Did Not Disclose His Plan.

Acting under the secretary of the interior, McHarg said he had investigated the Indian land situation in Oklahoma. "I found the situation so confusing as to Indian lands could make it," testified the witness. "I was instructed by the department of the interior to blaze away and clear up the confusion. I am now engaged in formulating a plan."

What his plan was, McHarg did not say. He declared his contract specifically provided for his residing in New York.

If the McMurray contracts were approved Mr. McHarg said he would resign at once as he would regard it as a duplication of service. He said the Choctaw tribe already paid out \$30,000 a year for attorneys.

Dr. E. N. Wright, a delegate for the Choctaws at Washington took the stand and denied charges made against him in the testimony of Congressman C. D. Carter.

Carter testified that Richard C. Adams, of Washington, had said Wright was interested in the McMurray contract. Wright declared he had always opposed the contracts.

Wright said he never had received any assistance from McMurray except that last winter in Washington McMurray had endorsed his note for \$800.

IS SENDING LETTERS TO TEACHERS OF THE COUNTY

Urging Them to See That Children Are in Attendance at School.

In preparation for the opening of the school year of the schools of the county, outside of Fort Wayne, County Trustee Official W. J. Work is sending out letters to the nearly 300 teachers urging them to report to him all the enrolled scholars who are not present in their schools during the first week of the term. He says: "See your trustee and get the names and ages of all the pupils enrolled in your district. If they are not all in school the first week, notify me and I will look after them at once. Don't take any excuse that is not reasonable. Staying out of school to work or for the want of books or clothing cannot be taken as excuses. The law says the trustee shall provide books and clothing if needed. Pupils staying out of school at intervals of a few days during the term without a valid excuse should be reported to the trustee officer. Any teacher failing to report will be held liable in their contract."

The law provides that all children between the ages of 7 and 16 must attend school, public, private or parochial and the parents or guardians are liable to a fine if such children are not in the schools during the required term. Of the 300 teachers, 150 are in the county and 150 are in the city. The law is active in looking after cases of truancy.

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR HEADED BY MELISH

Acting Grand Commander is Promoted at Chicago Conclave.

DENVER CHOSEN FOR NEXT MEET

Greatest Conclave in the History of Knighthood is Near End.

Chicago, Aug. 11.—Eminent Sir William B. Melish, of Cincinnati, was today unanimously elected grand commander of the Knights Templar.

The committee to which was entrusted the duty of recommending the city for the next triennial conclave agreed on Denver.

Other officers elected were as follows:

Deputy grand master, Arthur C. McArthur, of Troy, N. Y.

Grand generalissimo, W. F. Pierce, of San Francisco.

Grand captain general, Lee S. Smith, of Pittsburgh.

Grand senior warden, Joseph Kyte, of Atlanta, Ga.

Grand junior warden, Jehiel W. Chamberlain, of St. Paul, Minn.

The conclave then adjourned for the noon recess, announcing that the time and place for the next conclave would be determined in the afternoon meeting, at which time the new grand master's appointments were expected to be made.

The only contest in today's election was for the office of grand junior warden, all others "moving up." Mr. Chamberlain was named on the second ballot, having 233 votes out of 311.

The election as usual was perfunctory except for lowest office, for which there is contest, the other officers customarily being moved up.

In the struggle for the next conclave, however, every knight of the thousands still in Chicago appeared interested. New Orleans, Denver, San Francisco and Chicago were the cities being given most consideration by the committee.

Although Chicago had not openly bid for a return of the templars, members of the committee had intimated it was so pleased with the success of the present conclave it might be susceptible to argument in favor of a return.

Drilling by Cook county commanders for second and third class trophies and motor races, automobile ride for the women accompanying visiting knights, the award of prizes, 27 receptacles to grand encampment officers by Ohio grand commander and fireworks make up the remainder of the day's program. Tomorrow there is no set program and the visitors will pass the time viewing Chicago, unless the business session extends over.

Capt. James B. Gowan, Jr., of Ingram and James S. Young, Jr., of officers of the United States army, who acted as judges in the Knights Templars' drills, late yesterday announced the following scores, Raper Commandery No. 1, of Indianapolis, winning the first prize:

Raper Commandery No. 1, Indiana.....92.3

Apollonia.....87.3

Hanselman No. 16, Cincinnati.....87.3

Oriental No. 31, Kansas City.....87.3

Ivanhoe No. 24, Milwaukee.....85.5

Kenosha (Wia.) No. 30.....84.9

Beaumont No. 8, Baltimore.....79.8

Mount Olivet No. 12, Wichita.....73.3

Detroit Commandery, which gave an exhibition drill, was given honorary mention. The first prize is a silver libation fountain and cup; a silver loving cup is the second, and a centerpiece and candelabra the third.

Earl of Euston Wins.

The unanimous resolution adopted here today establishing a concordat between Knights Templars governing bodies is said by Masons to be the most important step taken by the conclave for many years. The concordat establishes amicable relations between the knights of England, Ireland, Scotland, Canada and the United States, and is an event which has been crystallizing for many years.

Its consummation is said to be the chief object for which the Earl of Euston, program master of England and Wales, visited the thirty-first triennial conclave.

All the Templars of the world are affiliated with the governing body of one or other of the nations, and today's legislation practically consolidates them into a cohesive whole.

GIRL OF 13 KILLS YOUTH OF 18 TO BE AVENGED

Slips Unawares on Victim and Brains Him With Ax in Pittsburgh.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Aug. 11.—Catherine Botti, aged 13 years, early today seized an ax and creeping unawares upon Pasquale Boppe, aged 18 years, as he stood in his door way, crushed the youth's skull, killing him instantly.

The girl hysterically cried to eye witnesses that she had "avenged her wrong."

Surrendering to the police she was placed in the Wilmerding jail charged with murder.

IN MILLER MURDER CASE.

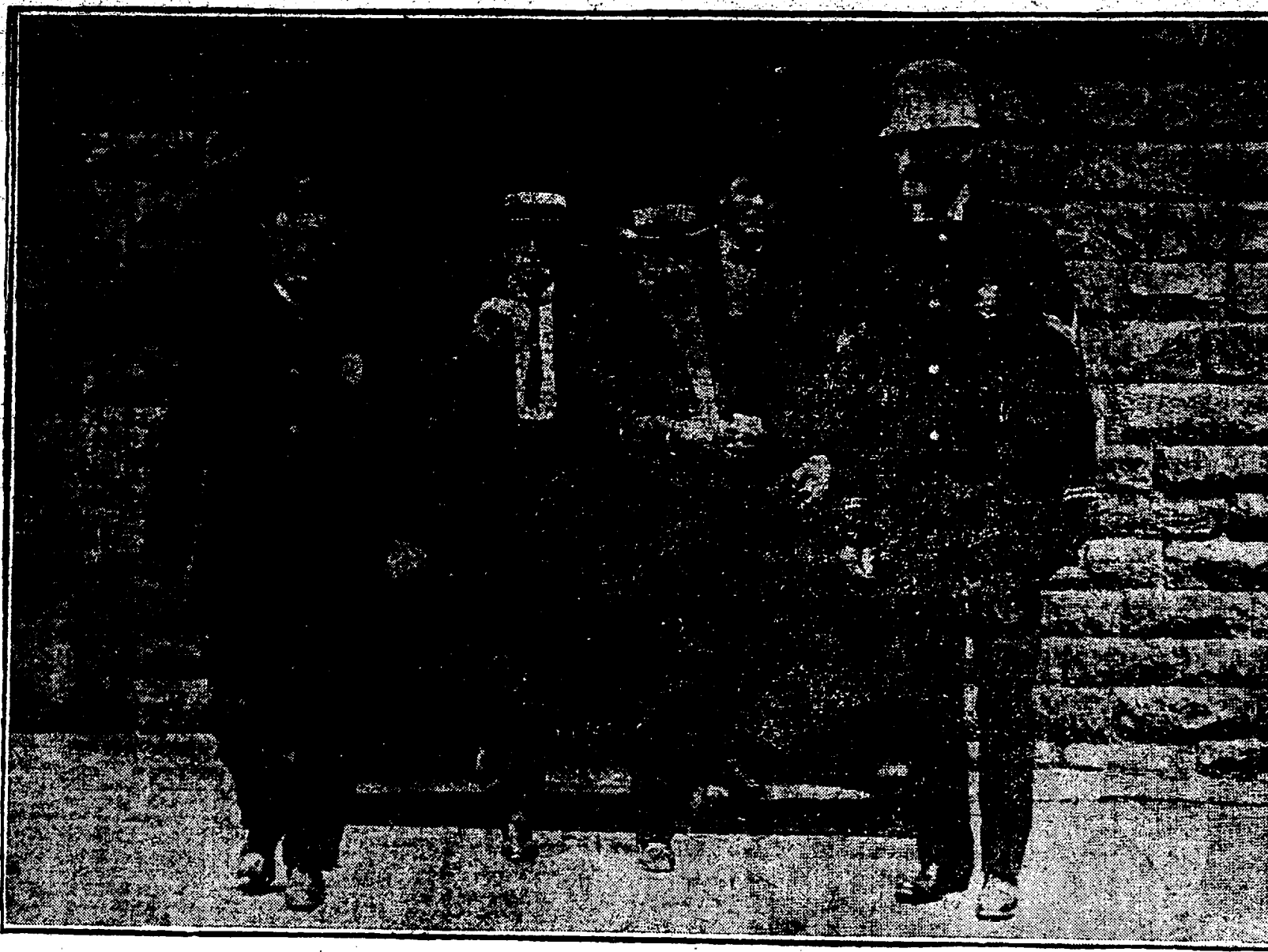
Judge Bratton Issues Warrant for Forty Testimony.

(Special to The Sentinel.)

Auburn, Ind., Aug. 10.—In the circuit court this forenoon Judge Bratton issued a warrant for forty testimony from which to select a jury for the trial of the Miller murder case.

The trial is set for Monday, August 22.

ASSAILANT OF MAYOR GRAYNOR BEING TAKEN TO HOSPITAL FOR IDENTIFICATION BY VICTIM.



BOYS AND MATCHES CAUSE A \$200 FIRE

One Barn Destroyed and Three Others Badly Damaged.

Two young boys who were seeing how they could amuse themselves with matches in the barn of M. Shernburn, 718 Hugh street, were the cause of flames that inflicted a total damage of nearly \$200 before the department finally extinguished the blaze. The fire occurred at 10:22 o'clock Thursday morning.

The Shernburn barn was completely destroyed at a loss of \$75 and three other surrounding barns were damaged. John Stadter, 1316 Francis street, suffered a loss of \$50; Mrs. Cox, 1810 Hanna street, had a loss of \$35, and Louis Ward, 1317 Hanna street, of \$25.

Harry Beerman Loses Barn.

A rubbish pile that had been smoldering, set fire to the barn of Harry Beerman, 1510 Howell street, at 10 o'clock Wednesday and the barn was completely destroyed, loss \$100. The flames leaped high into the air and residents in other parts of the city believed a big fire to be raging in the northwest part of the city.

RAID BLIND TIGER STORE; GET 4,000 BEER FLASKS

Sheriff's Confiscatory Caravan Attacked in Sullivan County.

Terre Haute, Ind., Aug. 10.—Four thousand bottles of beer were found in a barn in Sullivan county, last night by Sheriff Wiley and confiscated. He loaded the barrels on two drays to take them back to Sullivan, and on passing a show ground a crowd of men and boys rushed out, surrounded a dray and rolled off ten barrels.

The sheriff, who was following in an automobile, managed to get through the crowd and with threats of shooting held off the men until the barrels could be recovered.

TIGER KEEPER IN TROUBLE.

Terre Haute, Ind., Aug. 10.—Charged with breaking into jail and stealing the beer which previously had been taken in a raid of his social club, Randall Jarvis was arrested and placed under heavy bond today.

Several barrels of beer, believed to be those previously taken from him by the sheriff and later stolen from the jail, were found on his premises.

THEY HAVE A DEFINITE PURPOSE.

Foley Kidney Pills give quick relief in cases of kidney and bladder ailments. Mrs. Rose Glaser, Terre Haute, Ind., tells the results in her case. "After suffering for many years from a serious case of kidney trouble and spending much money for so called cures, I found Foley Kidney Pills the only medicine that gave me a permanent cure. I am again able to be up and attend to my work. I shall never hesitate to recommend them." Dreier Bros.

MONEY TO LOAN
On Real Estate or Personal Security.
C. F. Pfeiffer, Rooms 27, 28, 29, Block.

WITH FOUR SHOTS HE KILLED FOUR

Keeper of Chicago Shooting Gallery Murders Three in Jiffy.

THEN TAKES HIS OWN WITH SHOT

Wife, Little Son and His Father-in-Law Fall Before Pistol.

Chicago, Aug. 11.—W. J. Meyers, keeper of a shooting gallery, used his skill with a revolver with tragic purpose today, shooting three members of his household through the head and then taking his own life.

Just four shots were fired and four lives were snuffed out by Meyers' unerring aim.

The dead:

W. J. Meyers, aged 40, 2824 Cottage Grove avenue.

Mrs. Grace Meyers, aged 25, wife of above.

Ralph Meyers, aged 7, their son.

F. S. Bouton, aged 55, father of Mrs. Meyers.

Policeman Dennis O'Neil was passing the Meyers home when he heard the four shots in rapid succession.

Breaking into the apartment he found the dead where they had fallen. A revolver with four chambers empty lay beside the body of Meyers.

Death in each case apparently was instantaneous. Meyers and his wife separated recently after she had had him placed under bonds to keep the peace. There are no living witnesses to the tragedy.

RELIGIOUS REFORMS TO STAND SAYS ORGAN

Newspaper of the Spanish Liberr Says Vatican Must Yield.

Madrid, Aug. 10.—The Liberal today says that the decisions of the government concerning religious reforms are irrevocable and that a resumption with Rome of the negotiations for the revision of the concordat is impossible unless the Vatican accepts the acts of the government as accomplished facts.

The A. B. C. states that 15,000 telegrams of loyalty have been sent to the pope since Sunday, the most of them from Carlists.

PRO-CLERICAL DEMONSTRATION.

Bilbao, Aug. 10.—When a man from San Sebastian was brought here today a prisoner, a crowd collected at the railway station shouted "Long live the pope and the king! Down with the government!" The demonstrators were dispersed by the police.

ROBBED GROCERY STORE.

Felger and Wyburn Establishment Entered by Thieves.

Thieves entered the Felger and Wyburn grocery on Columbus street, near Barr, some time Wednesday night and secured about \$5.50 in small change which had been left in the cash drawer.

Entrance was gained by reaching the transom over the back door by means of a step ladder and forcing it open. Nothing but the cash was missed by the proprietors.

NEGRO DECLINES TO BE "QUALIFIED" IN SCRAP

Williams Draws Fine and Boasted That She Had a Jail Sentence—The City Court.

"Nobody was doin' nothin' to him and we was all tryin' to qualify him," explained George Phillips who carried a carved ear and a bloody collar into city court Thursday where he appeared against Robert Williams, another negro, who drew \$10 and costs and sixty days for being the prime mover in a scrap that took place Wednesday in a rooming house on Wells street.

Phillips devoted a great deal of time to the details of the affair which was touched off when Williams shield a lighted lamp at his spouse and wound up by chewing a chunk out of Phillips' ear. He absolutely refused to be "qualified" or pacified and as he has been in trouble before he drew a long stay.

The Other Cases.

Lee Heatman, a mail carrier who refused to pay taxes and took a swing at John Miller, a delinquent tax collector, was fined \$1 and costs.

Frank Johnson, who has established a growler's camp along the river bank east of the city, drew a fine of \$1 and costs for drunkenness and John Broderick and August Bookke were assessed the same amount.

Harry Brown and James Carroll, plain drunks, and Jim Scott, a vag, were let go.

Attorney Stephen A. Callahan has been appointed temporarily a deputy prosecutor and made his first appearance this morning.

WOMAN OF 70 WEDS SYRIAN YOUTH OF 23

She is Worth Millions and He is a Gotham Lihen Salesman.

Chicago, Aug. 10.—Mrs. Mary R. Train, who gave her age as seventy years, her home as San Diego, Cal., and estimated her wealth in the millions, was married here today to James Dibs, of New York, an Assyrian linen salesman 23 years of age. Dibs made the application for a license, but Marriage Clerk Salmonson called a halt in the proceedings when he noted the age of the prospective bride.

He questioned her closely, but in the end issued the license and the wedding ceremony was performed by Judge Pond in the county court. Mrs. Train said that her income from rents alone was \$2,800 a month. She said she was a distant relative of the late George Francis Train.

"Don't you know that in most cases where young men marry old women they are after money?" inquired Mr. Salmonson.

"I would not marry for money, and I do not believe that Mr. Dibs would," responded Mrs. Train.

FROM SICKNESS TO "EXCELLENT HEALTH."

So says Mrs. Chas. Lyon, Peoria, Ill.: "I found in your Foley Kidney Pills a prompt and speedy cure for backache and kidney trouble which bothered me for many months. I am now enjoying excellent health which I owe to Foley Kidney Pills." Dreier Bros.

WOMAN TAPPED CASH DRAWER AND IS JAILED

Daisy N. Kenner, arrested August 9 for tapping the till at the Coney Island cafe, on South Calhoun street, was convicted in the city court Wednesday and sent to jail under a fine of \$5 and costs and ten days.

Her employer stated that he had been missing money regularly and that she spoke to her about it and she said she could not understand the matter. She wrote a letter to her sister at Indianapolis telling that she had a soft thing holding out on an "old Dutchman" and the letter was in her possession when she was taken into custody last night and made a confession.

The Other Cases.

Joe Smith was convicted of the theft of money from William Temple, his roommate at 125 Douglas avenue and given \$5 and costs and thirty days. He was charged with grand larceny but agreed to plead guilty to petit larceny and the affidavit was changed.

Ed Welsh, a drunken cripple who has given the police a lot of trouble was fined \$25 and costs. He threatened that he would make the police force eat his crutch when he gets out of jail.

Edward Van Auker, who has just recovered from a long spree, wanted to shake hands with everybody when he was let go with a warning to quit drinking.

Barney Stielg, charged with assault and battery upon his wife, was fined \$5 and costs. She threw a curling iron at him and he landed on her.

Mike Sullivan was fined \$1 and costs and Frank Dean \$5 and costs for drunkenness.

George Young and Henry Hanson, on their way from Dakota east, were up on a charge of train climbing and were let go.

WOMAN TAPPED CASH DRAWER AND IS JAILED

Boasted That She Had a Good Thing—The City Court.

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TRAPPED IN BOILER AND COOKED BY STEAM

Employee of Wabash Valley Company at Lafayette Thought Dying.

Lafayette, Ind., Aug. 10.—Trapped in a large boiler and with a stream of steam playing upon him, William Bailey, an employee of the Fort Wayne and Wabash Valley Traction company power plant in this city, was almost cooked to death today before his peril was discovered. Bailey was engaged in repairing the boiler when a fireman turned on the steam, not knowing that Bailey was on the inside. The imprisoned workman crawled to the opposite end of the boiler and dragged himself through a manhole. He was taken to St. Elizabeth's hospital, where it is believed he will die.

ACUTE OR CHRONIC—WHICH?

No matter if your kidney trouble is acute or chronic Foley's Kidney Remedy will reach your case. Mr. Claude Brown, Reynoldsville, Ill., writes us that he suffered many months with kidney complaint which baffled all treatment. At last he tried Foley's Kidney Remedy and a few large bottles effected a complete cure. He says, "It has been an inestimable value to me." Dreier Bros.

FOR QUICK RELIEF FROM HAY FEVER

Asthma and summer bronchitis, take Foley's Honey and Tar. It quickly relieves the discomfort and suffering and the annoying symptoms disappear. It soothes and heals the inflamed air passages of the throat, throat, and bronchial tubes. It contains no opiates and no harmful drugs. Refuse substitutes. Dreier Bros.

THEIR FIRST JOINT APPEARANCE ON PLATFORM

Congressman Cline and Judge Heaton Gave Addresses at Park.

For the first time in this campaign Hon. Cyrus C. Cline, present congressman from this district and candidate for re-election on the democratic ticket, and Judge Owen N. Heaton, the republican nominee for Mr. Cline's official position, appeared jointly on a platform. It was at Robison park Wednesday afternoon, where "Fort Wayne" day was being celebrated.

Mayor Grice, with Messrs. Cline and Heaton, were the speakers, the mayor presiding. In his speech he dwelt upon the movements leading to the welfare of the city.

"This is No Mean City."

Mayor Grice introduced Judge Heaton, whose words, in part, were as follows:

"This is no mean city in which to live." That is the Indianapolis slogan. The words were first spoken by General Harrison on his return from public service as president of the United States to his home. The sentiment is applicable to the city of Fort Wayne, and we, who call it home, may say it is a good city in which to live. I have just returned from a visit to our cities in the east. I saw much that was interesting—beautiful parks, splendid streets, magnificent buildings and grand imposing water fronts—but the most enjoyable part of my travel was the homecoming. It is not safe for a citizen to remain away from Fort Wayne more than three weeks or he may not recognize his city. I was impressed that the traveler crossing our South Calhoun street must recognize that something is doing here. How have we endured so long with a Calhoun street grade crossing and the uninviting approach to our city at the south depot and the badly kept Calhoun street. It has not been in keeping with the general character of our city. Now that blot is being torn, to be replaced by a practical condition of beauty and safety.

Rivers Now a Menace.

"Why have we neglected so long and sacrificed so much of our God-given rights and privileges as citizens of Fort Wayne? Some physical feature of God's creation invited the Indians to build his wigwam here. Here was a beautiful place of advantage for the fort of Mad Anthony Wayne; here was a beautiful place of advantage for the founding of a great city. Three beautiful flowing rivers. They were beautiful, but have been loved and enjoyed by their beauty and the advantage offered? They are the dumping grounds of the city's refuse and a menace to the health of our people."

About the Canal.

Congressman Cline followed Judge Heaton, and after dwelling at some length upon the great natural sources of this region, he spoke upon the canal question as follows:

"The Chicago-Toledo canal is the greatest project in this country today, and you will see it as soon as you educate the people thoroughly. Enough money has been appropriated to secure a survey from Toledo to Fort Wayne. It was a difficult task to get the survey from here to Chicago. We must educate the people and show congress what it means to the entire country. I went down to New York to talk up the canal proposition. New York representatives said, 'Why don't you build your own canal' as we have done? I replied that the Erie canal would not be worth draining a bottom of water out of the natural sources were diverted elsewhere. The only success open to the Erie canal can come as it is opened to the storehouse of the upper Mississippi valley for transportation of its products."

"Suppose you could get your wheat, laid down in New York city for ten cents less than you are now paying, your flour for ten cents a barrel less. There would be a saving of two million dollars to the upper Mississippi valley every year. These facts need to be brought to the attention of the people, and the government will see that they must proceed to the survey and construction of this canal."

\$25,000 Enough For Survey.

"Another reason why we have not secured the canal survey, we have been asking for too much money. We don't need \$100,000 for the survey. Twenty-five thousand dollars is ample to make three surveys, hiring three engineers and giving them sufficient help and three months in which to report. Be economical. This will be another inducement to congress to give the survey."

"There is no city in the middle west that has had such substantial growth as Fort Wayne. No city has the opportunities of the center of the country. Here and about you lie the manufacturing plants which turn out the leading products of today. Greater things must come. Lands here which reinforce this great growing city will continue to grow more and more valuable. It is a mistake to think that lands are liable to get cheaper. Every available bit of land is occupied. There are no more farmers this year than five years ago. A million foreigners are coming to the United States every year and these must be fed. The country is raising 2,000,000 more acres of wheat than ever, 1,000,000 acres more of oats and 5,000,000 acres more of corn, and we ship less and less abroad. We are consuming our farm products ourselves; we

THE WIDOW WISE

Verses by Paul West ▽ Drawings by W. H. Loomis

1.—Philander Phlit was wealthy and a "lady's man", indeed,
Though Fate, 'twould seem, had chosen him a single life to lead;
But even Fate must yield her sway to lovely woman's eyes,
And Phlit at last was captured by the charming Widow Wise.

2.—Don't think he'd never been engaged! He had, full many a time.
But something always intervened before the marriage chime.
The Widow's friends remarked this fact, but, smilingly, said she,
"He's never met a girl he's really, truly loved—but me!"

3.—Philander saw that he had won, and waited for the chance
When he could pop the question old and "cinch" the sweet romance;
So he asked the charming Widow out for dinner and the show,
And she, it hardly need be said, was very quick to go.



4.—Just as they entered Sherry's, in the stylish, gorgeous crowd
A tall brunette who passed them smiled and at Philander bowed.
"Who is she?" asked the Widow as the lady strolled away.
"Oh," said Philander, "that was just a former fiancée!"

5.—Then, as they took their places, at a table just beyond,
The Widow saw inspecting them a very charming blond,
Who turned away the moment that she caught Philander's eye.
"Er—that's an ancient flame," said he, "of days long since gone by."

6.—"Ah," thought the Widow proudly, "I am flattered; I can see
That he forgets such pretty girls for little, simple me."
But suddenly she noted, as she let her glances stray,
That other ladies seemed to know her gallant fiancé.

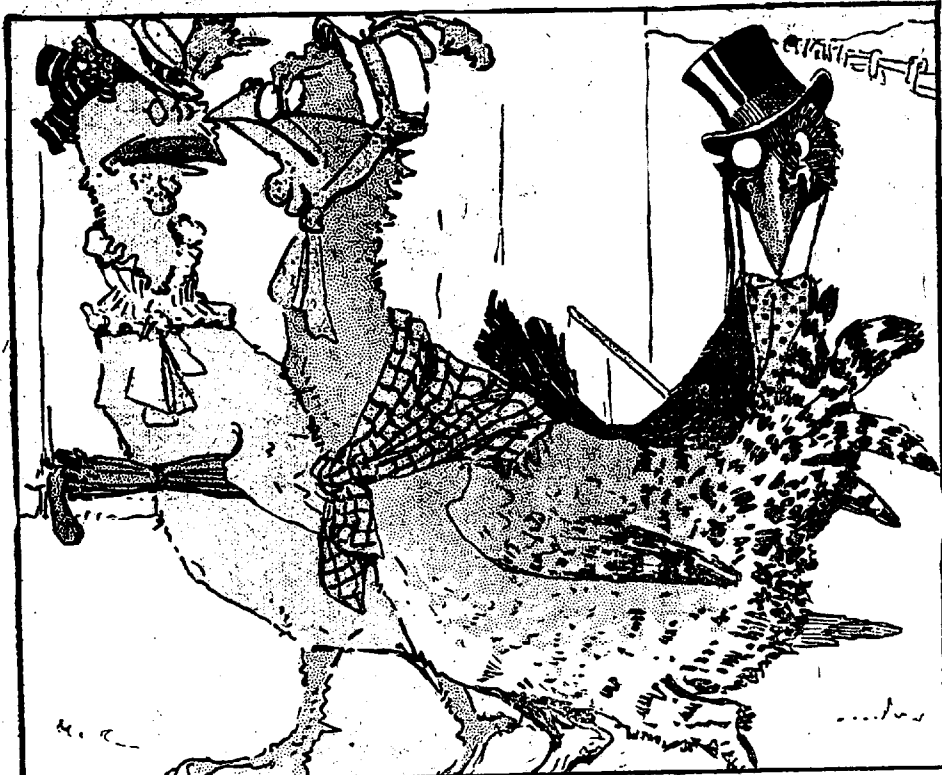
7.—"All old-time loves! Engaged? Oh, yes," he said when she demurred.
"I thought I loved them? Yes, of course; but now it seems absurd.
'Tis you alone that I'll adore until my dying day.
Come, marry me, fair Widow!" But the Widow answered "Nay!"

8.—Perhaps you mean it now," she said, "however, when I see
The host of girls you've thought you loved, it rather worries me.
Who knows but still some other face some day might please your eyes.
NO! FLY AWAY, MY BUTTERFLY!" exclaimed the Widow Wise.

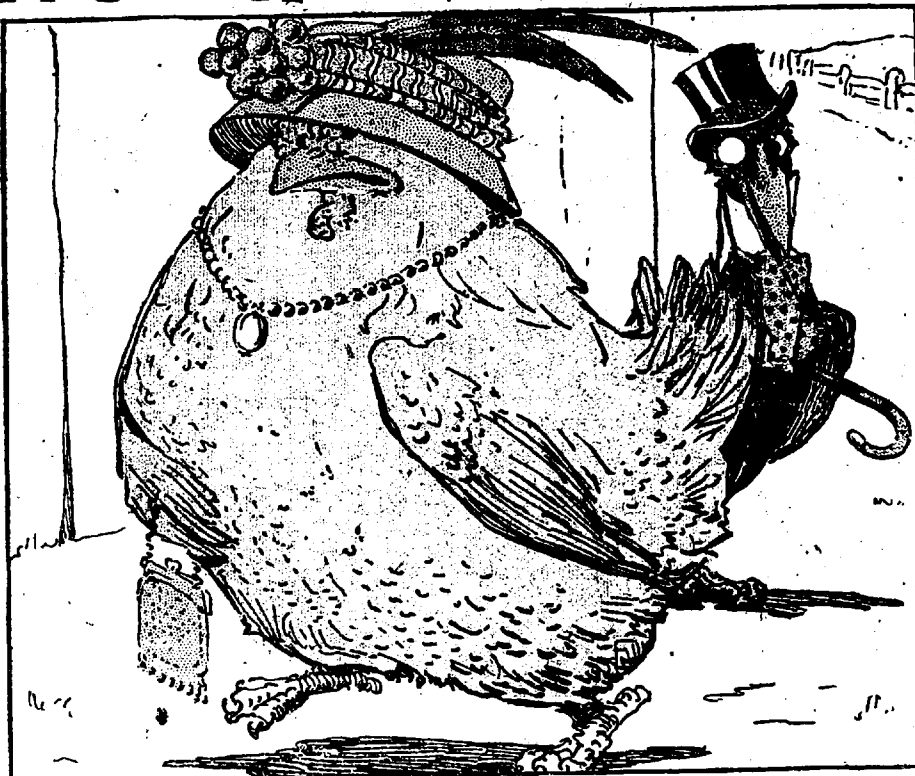


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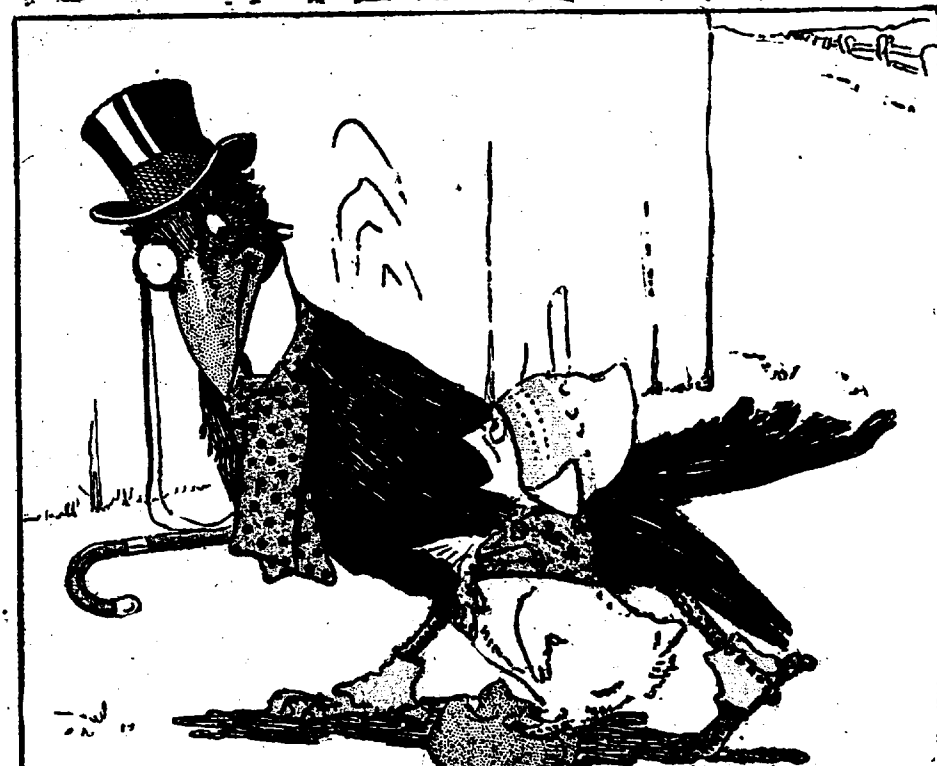
JOHNNY QUACK AND HIS PALS CHUCK WOOD AND WILLIE HOP



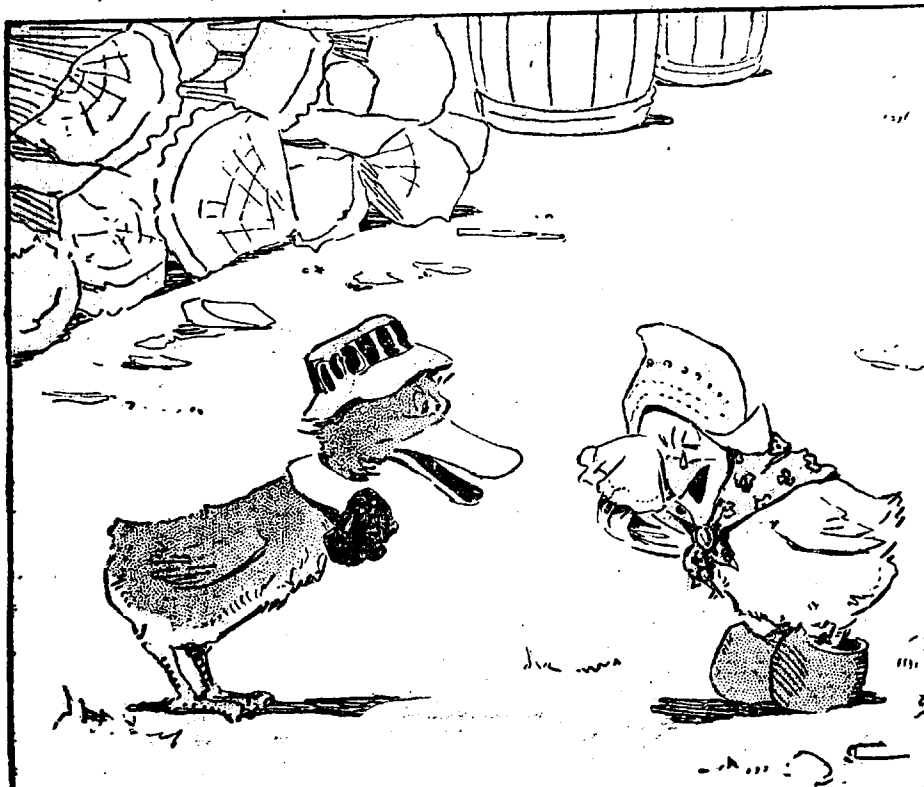
1—"The insolent loafer! All he does is stand on the corner and insult respectable women. Did you hear what he said about lemonade?"
"Yes, but it wasn't lemonade, it was 'lemon maids.'"



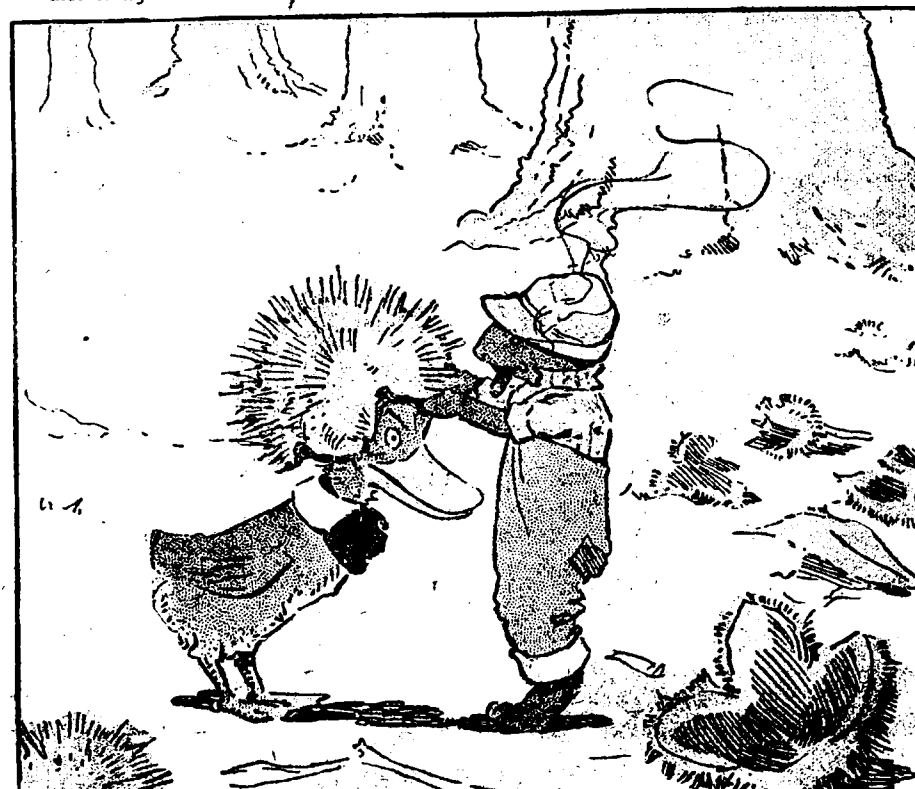
2—"It must be coming pretty soft for you, lady; it's very evident you don't have to scratch hard for a living. My goodness, but you've certainly lost your figure. Why don't you diet or try Turkish baths?"



3—"Ah, my little chick, you look good to me. The sight of you is refreshing, after seeing antiques and balloons for the last hour. Are you going far?"



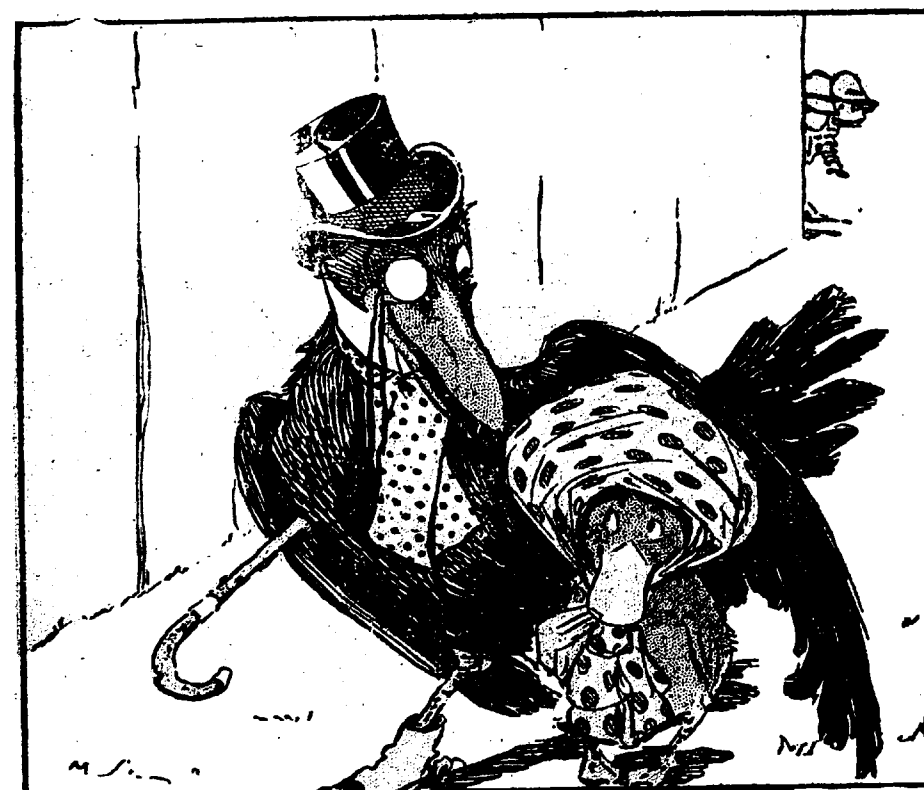
4—"What? He tried to kiss you? Why, the big tramp. Don't you cry, Gretchen, I'll see that he gets what's coming to him."



5—"It's this way, Chuck. The rooster folk around here can't catch him. They tried to the other day, but he flew up into a tree, laughed at them and told them all their pedigrees. I wish Willie Hop would hurry with that veil."



6—"Put it over lightly, fellows; just enough to cover all the points."



7—"Ah, you're a cute little ducky. Have you been motoring? I guess I'll have to give you a hug. You won't mind."



8—"Certainly not. Help yourself. Wow-oo-ouch! Have another, old man, and another. Whee, have lots of 'em!"



9—"He's going yet, Johnny, but, say, didn't he yell! When he turned this corner he was going like a blue streak. His eyes were sticking out of his head, and he was howling something about hornets and pincushions."



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10—"Oh, I think Johnny Quack is just a darling. Yes, I know he's a dreadful little pig, but he can't help having an appetite. Just think what he's done for us girls. He not only drove off that horrible old flirt, but he has designed the dearest little chestnut burr bonnet that is a sure protection against insults. I notice none of the men seem pleased. Look at them. They know, the wretches. I am going to propose at the club that we give Johnny a party."

A Page of Interest to Women

BLACK SATIN WRAP.



This graceful burnoose cape, by Henri Bendel, has been called the reversible wrap because it may be worn inside out. The wrap is of black satin meter and the hem is turned up to reveal a lining of gold satin. The neck is cut out V shape at the back and two tassels of heavy gold chenille add weight and richness to the wrap.

"HALF PORCELAIN" IS PRETTY, EFFECTIVE AND INEXPENSIVE.

Creaminess of Finish is One of the Telling Features of Ware of This Description.

Inexpensive and effective is much of the china now made for dining tables of country houses. For instance, there is an English ware known as "half porcelain," because, while it has a finish similar to porcelain, it is not transparent, the latter being a porcelain test. But the ware is pretty, the colors and designs are excellent, and it can be given hard usage.

The "half porcelain" has a creaminess of finish that is pretty, and one of the most popular designs, suited to summer, is a delicate light green vine trailing through the margin. This is adapted in many ways to change the detail, slightly altering the effect, but the color scheme remains the same. Another design is totally different, showing, as it does, tiny pink roses scattered through, like the Dresden effects.

Housekeepers who wish may buy their table china in "complete sets," but more variety is secured by having plates of different patterns for different courses. Of course, soup plates should match the largest, or "dinner," plates, because the two are always served together, and it is safer to have butter plates match the second size, because at lunch and breakfast they are apt to be on the table at the same time. For the same reason the identical pattern should be carried out in tea and coffee cups, and in the platters as well as vegetable dishes, when silver is not used for the latter purpose.

But salad and dessert plates may be of entirely different designs, and the fish plates also may contrast with the "dinner" or lunch pieces, taking care that the platter corresponds.

Buying dishes in this way does not cost a housekeeper much, or rather, she can have a more effectively set table for the same amount of money. She need have in the closet only a dozen of each of the articles which are daily required. Soup served as it is now from the pantry, no longer requires a tureen.

A pattern revived after many years of oblivion is a band of plain color, sometimes an added line of gilt being

seen. But in green, red, blue or yellow these are effective, being dainty, but not heavy. It was a form of decoration beloved by previous generations.

TOO MUCH BABY.

Baby at first hand is delightful. Every one must acknowledge this who has ever once come in close to the shore of babyland. But it is baby at second hand to which many have the right to object—baby, described and dilated upon by doting mothers, fathers, sisters, brothers, cousins and aunts, but especially and particularly by mothers; not baby as he is, mind you, a dear little average bit of humanity, but baby as his mother sees him, a little godling whose winking of an eye is of more import than war in the east, marvels of science or the wonders of nature.

SYMPATHY AND THE SERVANT PROBLEM.

Sympathy has been tried in the ever difficult servant problem, and in many households it has solved the burning question. Women ought to look at life and its duties from the servant's point of view, says Home Notes. The result is often that sympathy and kindness is engendered in this way by stopping to ask "Should I like it?" "Is it just?" "Can it be reasonably expected?" And, if the mental reply as to whether sympathy will be appreciated is in the affirmative, it will gain its reward in the good will of those to whom it is shown.

CLEVER MENDER CAN MAKE LACE LAST A LIFE TIME.

With Care the Stronger Kinds May Be Passed on to Another Generation—Lighter Baby Irish Requires Gentle Treatment if It is to Last a Long Time—Discovery of Broken Thread Should Be Followed by Immediate Repair.

Good lace is so expensive that those who have it in their possession are anxious to keep it in good condition, for real lace cannot be bought every day. With care even lace that receives daily wear should last a lifetime, while the stronger kind may be passed on to another generation.

Much of the Irish point that is so much in vogue at present has been unearthed from boxes long laid by, the Dutch collars and ruffs especially.

The average Irish lace is very strong, but the lighter baby Irish requires gentle treatment if it is to last a long time. The thread used is so fine that it is apt to snap at any time, and when a broken thread is discovered it should not be allowed to go further before being repaired. Any amateur sewer can do the mending at this stage, but if the stitches are allowed to run, then the lace must be sent to a professional.

A noted lace maker says that the thread she uses for repairing Irish crochet is just the ordinary sewing cotton. No 63 is a good size, but the very finest lace will probably take a higher number still. The torn lace is basted upon a foundation that is sold for the purpose, though this woman frankly admits that she finds several thicknesses of newspaper basted together make the very best kind of foundation and much easier to handle than the bought article.

She says she prefers the Evening Telegram for the purpose, on account of the contrast offered between the pink tint of the paper and the white

threads of the lace. The torn portion is based firmly to the paper and the hanging thread is caught to that on the spool, then the crocheting stitch is worked to and fro until the ravage is repaired. So after all the process is very simple if the hole is taken in time.

Cluny lace is very strong, too, but threads will break with wear, and when they begin to look thin a careful inspection should be made before the lace is put into the laundry, because, should they break either before or during the ironing, the damage done may be beyond the skill of the amateur to repair.

A simple darning to and fro of the weak places with a fine needle and ordinary sewing cotton will do such good reinforcement that there need be no fear of a break for some time to come. But this precaution is not always taken, and when the lace comes back to the owner with a hole then the best thing to do is to dampen it (the lace) and baste the worn part down to a foundation. With the thumb and the first finger the frayed edges are drawn out and then it will be seen whether the better plan will be to draw them together with the needle and thread or to cut them off, working in as a tiny patch. The needle should be taken through loops of thread in the good lace when possible, and when this cannot be done the loops may be created by darning it around the hole and leaving a loop at each turning. When mending these loops will provide a support for the patch.

The applique laces—those having net as a foundation—being of a finer texture, naturally are reserved for more formal wear and consequently last longer, though, of course, not forever, being subject to the ravages of time as well as other kinds.

As laces of this order vary in the tone of the shade all the way from ivory white to a deep ecru, depending upon the age, it is best to go to a good lacemaker for thread required for mending. There both the kind and the color may be obtained. This will be for repairing any broken threads in the motifs applied. When the net is worn through and one can match it, a patch applied with thin starch will seldom be noticed unless the lace is to lie quite flat, but as applique laces are usually seen in the way of flounces, berthes, trills, etc., the slight fulness conceals any device to repair ravages. It is unnecessary to have the edges of either patch or hole perfectly straight, but, of course, any jagged edges should be cut away.

An amateur lace mender, I am told, usually puts in such a perfect patch that its presence is visible to the most casual observer, like the woman who puts a square of new wall paper over a roll on a faded paper. Irregular edges are better in both cases.

When the net is too far gone and the design is still good, the latter can be transferred to a new foundation, but it is, of course, quite a tedious process, and only those who are willing to be patient should begin such a piece of work, especially if it is large.

WOMEN, WHEN GUESTS OF MEN'S CLUBS, MUST EXERCISE TACT.

Unconscious Omissions of Etiquette on Their Part Cause Trouble, to the Point of Disruption Often, in Such Organizations.

Without meaning to make a disagreeable criticism, observation leads me to believe that it is unconscious omission of etiquette among women which cause trouble in the many clubs and co-operative households which come into existence in the summer. More especially is this the case in clubs in the woods and country, as well as at the seaside, where three or four men take a cottage. It is the wife of one who stirs up unpleasantness, and not uncommonly disrupts the organization, all because she does not regard the place as the property of others equally, but acts as though it were her own. This is tactless, if nothing more, but when all the men are paying an equal share it is irritating, especially when wives of other

members observe scrupulously the by-laws of the organization.

In summer clubs, shore places perhaps, where men may go from town for Sundays, the members, when they are married, are apt to make their wives associate members, as it were, that the latter may share the privileges of the place. In one such organization of four men, all married, the club, after four years' existence, is about to dissolve entirely through the lack of tact of one of the wives.

This woman has gone to the club for two or three days at a time without her husband, her presence in the house preventing the other members from taking their men friends there, or from going themselves, as they could had she not been in the house.

In point of fact she had no more right to do this than might a woman whose husband was not a member. Her privilege of going there was one of courtesy, not right, which she should not have done without him.

The club was an organization of men, each of whom paid an equal amount for keeping the place going. Had the wives of all used the house as she did, to suit their own convenience, without regard to the others, the men would have found no use for it at all, and the fact that she appropriated it as she did has resulted in the organization voting to disband at the end of the summer.

When a married woman may go to certain club houses, be they in town or out, because her husband is a member, she cannot be too careful to observe the rules of the association with scrupulously rigidly, and this applies especially to small ones such as that I have just alluded to. The club is not "her summer place," as some women are fond of saying; the women have nothing to do with it, save as privileged guests. If they will carry themselves as guests, not acting as hostesses, there will be less trouble with married couples and small clubs will not be broken up so often.

ROSANNA SCHUTLER.

TAN AND WHITE TENNIS DRESS.



Photo. by JOEL FEDELA.

Delightful little frocks have appeared on the tennis courts this summer—a piece of attire with loose, roomy bodices, and gracefully cut skirts showing snowy shoes and stockings beneath. Tan linen was used for this model and collar, cuffs, buttons and handkerchief pocket on the waist are of white linen.

Sofa Pillows Vary in Shape and Material.

Those for Summer Use Differ Greatly from Those Giving Comfort in Winter.

There are fashions in sofa pillows as in more important furnishings, and the shapes as well as materials used for summer cushions differ from those chosen for winter comfort.

This season the oblong shape seems to be preferred to any other, probably because it is the most convenient and practical for resting the body when seated in boat or hammock or for general lounging out of doors. These oblong pillows can be had in all sizes, from that little more than a flattened roll for supporting the neck to the bed pillow size. The latter is a very luxurious addition to the hammock and is also used for resting the head and shoulders when lying on the grass. The strong piece of strapping sewed at one corner of the smaller cushions and a loop handle in the middle of one of the long sides of a large pillow provide a convenient means of carrying these comforts from place to place.

The square shape is still used, and the heart shape is seen not only as a furnishing for the baby carriage, but also on verandas in the big rocking chairs, where a larger square or oblong cushion might be uncomfortable. The heart shape set at the top of the chair is a great aid toward resting the head, few chairs being sufficiently high in the back to do this, so that the little wedge-like pillow comes in very nicely there.

The materials used for covering summer cushions are not expensive, for they are expected to give hard wear, and are apt to be subjected to all kinds of weather, but the lack of money expenditure is made up in the artistic effects displayed.

Such fabrics as denim, monk's cloth, burlap, craftsmen's canvas, cretonne, gingham and linen are used, not forgetting the plebeian turkey red. Some very pretty pillows are made of the red tulle, combined with red and white gingham in a large check. The centers are of the latter, cut into square tabs on the outer edge and laid on the plain turkey red, forming a border. As the deep red does not so easily show the covers keep fresh quite a long time, and are very effective disposed over green willow furniture.

Thin white lawn slips, each decorated with a motif cut from flowered cretonne, are very dainty for the summer sitting room, especially when edged with a lawn trim all around. A slip decorated with a group of pink roses and finished with a white lawn frill hemmed with pink is lovely, while a design of green palms or ferns applied

FALL SUIT AND TURBAN.



Photo. by JOEL FEDELA.

One of the new belted tunic coats is shown here, and the graceful model is made still more attractive by a touch of embroidery at the collar and a trimming of silk cord frogs on coat front and sleeves. The turban is one of the new close fitting models of hatter's plush with a brim of embroidery and a curious ornament repeating the rich embroidery colors at one side.

to white and the slip bordered with a band of green is very cool looking. These pretty covers, too, may be supplied at very little cost and not a great deal of work. If the decoration is neatly basted to the foundation, the sewing may be done by machine.

A novel cover for the oblong pillow is made from a bright red and white chintz, with band of plain red at the ends and a third band down through the middle. In boat or hammock, a cushion so covered makes a very bright spot. Another striking cover for the same use is of dark blue denim, decorated with the swastika emblem in white, worked with red cotton portraying the different areas in a pack of cards. This is very effective, but I think I should have liked a little black as well, embroidering the axes in the tone and red alternately, perhaps. The edge is finished with a dull brick red cord.

The burlaps and the canvases are the best materials, I suppose, for covering cushions that will receive very hard wear. Wood browns, dull greens, both leaf and bronze tones, and the terra cottas being among the most desirable shades. A practical and artistic looking cover for a pillow used in a green hammock is in oblong shape, fashioned from wood brown craftsmen's canvas, decorated in a conventional design with pale tan leather outlined with brown cord sewn on with gold thread in a couching stitch. A similar figure design may be wrought in the tan background, with good effect. Green canvas forming a background to chamoise leather, touched up with a little black, makes an exceedingly effective cover, and so does the combination of two or three tones of terra cotta into which a little black ink and gold thread has been introduced.

Cushions on this order are handsome enough for the living rooms, plainer effects of the same fabrics being used for the porch or hammock.

The cover for the heart shaped pillow is not finished with the frill unless it is intended for baby's use exclusively. Some of the pillows resemble huge heart shaped boxes of candy, being covered with flowered chintz, edged with a plain color exactly like the paper used in packing the candy boxes.

ELIZABETH LEE.

WOMAN'S INFLUENCE.

As a rule, the whole tone of a home depends upon the woman at the head of it—the average home, not the poverty stricken home, nor the wealthy home. In this average home, whether

sunshine shall enter the rooms, whether the drawingroom shall be used and enjoyed, whether the table shall be invitingly spread, whether light and bright fires shall give warmth and cheer on winter nights—whether, in brief, the home shall be an agreeable or disagreeable place, is usually that woman determines, says Woman's Life. Men are powerless in the matter. Some find solace for a dismal home in study, some occupation in business. Some submit with what patience they can. Others are attracted by the cheer of their clubs, and it is especially young men who are apt in consequence to drift into bad company and bad habits.

WHAT MEN WANT IN A WIFE.

First, he wants a companion, and a friend. I don't mean by that to imply that an intellectual equal is necessary to all men's happiness, because I know it is not. He does not mind explaining things to his wife now and then. In fact, the mind of man is so constituted that it rather likes it. Then what a man wants in a wife is homeliness, and the quality that goes to produce that result. A woman does not make her home properly when she becomes only a domestic drudge in it, says Woman's Life. A servant would do the work of the home quite as well, or better, but no one can take her duties as mistress upon herself. Of course, if the man is poor, and cannot give his wife much help in her household duties, she has to do far more than where she is merely head, not hands, in the establishment; but then the responsibility of ordering a large household is sometimes harder than doing the work herself.

PLENTY OF SLEEP FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

In these days of hygienic living it should not be necessary to say, "Put the children to bed early," but to those who are careless about a regular bed time for their little ones I would like to say a word of warning. Many mothers would say, "My children always go to bed early," but these same mothers allow the little ones to "sit up" on the slightest pretext—the late arrival of a guest or a little dinner party—and then wonder why the children grow pale and nervous. Plenty of sleep is absolutely necessary, says Woman's Life, if the boys and girls are to be free from nervous diseases in later life. Frequently the school work is blamed for a child's ill-health, when in reality the only trouble is want of regular sleep.

THE SENTINEL'S PULPIT AND SUNDAY SCHOOL

The Idlers Reproached

Text—Matt. 20:6 "Why stand ye here all the day idle?"

(Dr. Reavis is Pastor of the Christian Church at Monroe, Mich. This sermon is reprinted from the Christian Herald.)

There is a ring of reproach in the very question itself. It implies that no one has a right to be idle without an excuse. There is also an element of surprise that those addressed should be thus indifferently violating the very laws of life. And to every one who has the slightest appreciation of life, idleness is disgusting in the extreme, quite beneath the dignity and wholly unworthy of manhood.

"There is no excellence without great labor" is the law of life. And the Book of Nature on every page verifies the truth of this statement. Our very existence is the product of contending forces. Life persists through its struggle with death.

Astronomers tell us that the moon has lost its rotary motion and no longer turns upon its axis. And in consequence of its loss of activity one side glows with perpetual day, while the other is wrapped in endless night. Its atmosphere has disintegrated, leaving neither air nor water. And all forms of life, both of animal and vegetable, it there ever were any, have ceased to exist. And because of this the moon is called a dead planet, and ever hangs before us in perpetual idleness, a striking example of inactivity and death.

Idleness Produces Death.
And the records of human life through all its varied evolutions bear a like testimony. It has ever been a race for life in which the "survival of the fittest" has determined the winner.

We see that everywhere in nature idleness produces death, but activity develops life. And even in the onward sweep of human progress, decadence is the result of inactivity, while achievement is the product of great labor.

In Matt. 20:7: "They say unto him, Because no man hath hired us. He saith unto them, Go ye also into the vineyard; and whatsoever is right, that shall ye receive."

The answer to those addressed is an attempt to excuse their idleness. And probably no other passage of scripture is more universally quoted, verbatim or in substance, in every-day life than this. The tramp that calls at the back door for a hand-out of old clothes and something to eat, when asked why he is in that condition replies: "Because no man hath hired me." The street-loafer, when asked why he is not at work, always begins a tirade against the hard times, because no man hath hired him and there is nothing to do.

This scripture is also much used, or more properly speaking much abused, in the church. Often when a minister looks over the church roll he finds many names that have no personality in the church life. In other words he finds a host of idlers, who are worth nothing to God or man so far as spiritual life is concerned. They give little or nothing for the support of Christ's kingdom, even when abundant in the church. They neglect the bible school and prayer meeting altogether; they seldom or never attend the church services; they deny themselves the pleasures and blessings of Christian fellowship and the sweet communion of the Lord's table; they openly and before the world treat the whole cause of Christ with a spirit of indifference and neglect, that is hurtful and damaging in the extreme. And when asked why they are not at work in the Master's vineyard, but stand all the day idle, they reply, Because we find nothing to do.

The Work That Calls Us.

Our Lord's reply, "Go ye also into the vineyard," takes away from humanity forever all possibility of excuse for idleness in the great fertile fields of Christian duty. The kingdom of Christ suffers much loss every day from lack of workers. The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few. Every one in the church and in the world, who has a mind to work for the highest interests of mankind, can find abundant opportunity in the service of the Lord. The ranks are full in no department of labor, and the urgent need of more consecrated workers is deeply felt.

From out the awful darkness of heathen ignorance come the extended hands and pleading voices of a billion souls, asking for light that they may be delivered from the cruelties of superstition and idolatry. And of the five hundred millions of souls in the so-called Christian lands there is a large percentage without God and without hope in the world. And so long as one of these souls remains unsaved there is work to be done in the kingdom of Christ. For one soul is worth the entire concentrated effort of the kingdom. And confronted by such stupendous work, how dare any one stand all the day idle and say there is nothing to do?

But, before the evangelization of the world can be fully realized, there is a tremendous work to be done among the Christian nations in overcoming the organized forces of sin that have been eating like a cankerous sore at the heart of our civilization. And the commanding place which we hold among the Christian nations demands that we take the leading part, both in the work of moral reform and world evangelism. And it takes but a superficial glance at our national life to reveal the fact that we have much to do at home before we can worthily perform this national and Christian world-wide function.

"Our body politic is much diseased. On every hand are to be seen all kinds of dishonest methods in getting office. The power of the great political parties has largely passed into the hands of political monopolies and demagogues, who do not fail to use this power for their own advantage. Intellect and character are no longer sufficient qualifications for high office. The essential requisite is financial backing. It takes money to be elected to any office of importance. And in addition to election frauds there is much corrupt legislation and administration. Money

has become a potent factor of corruption in our whole political organization. And herein is need for a great work of reform. The time has come when Christian citizenship must assert itself and Christian patriotism must manifest itself, not in slavery to a political boss, nor in blind allegiance to a political party, but in fidelity to the highest interests of our national life.

The Struggle for Gold.
During the last few decades, the most prominent characteristic in the world's life has been its marvelous financial achievements. And so strong has been the mercenary spirit and so eager the race for gold that financiers have very often lost sight of the value of business integrity and almost any method that will yield enormous profits has become legitimate in the eyes of the great financial world. The East India company found the opium trade with China very profitable. And when, at the expiration of its charter in 1834, it lost its monopoly, this lucrative business was taken up by a number of English merchants. Soon the opium habit became very common among the masses of the Chinese, and its baleful influences were quite evident. The more educated class felt that the habit was undermining the moral and intellectual life of the nation and influenced the government to close its ports against the opium trade. Then commenced a struggle between the Chinese government and the English merchants; the one trying to protect its citizens, the other smuggling the accursed drug. In 1843 the English government took up the quarrel, and, by invading the Chinese empire with an army, compelled them to pay one and a fourth million pounds for the right to open five ports to the English merchants with full right to carry on the ruinous opium traffic. England forced a helpless nation against its will to take a poison that has blasted its life and riveted upon it a habit from which it can not recover for centuries. And it was all for gold.

No sooner was our flag unfurled in the Philippines than after centuries of intoxicating liquors were unloaded upon the islands, not only permitted by our government, but also protected by it. From the land whence came the promise of freedom came also a slavery more tyrannical and ruinous than even that of the Spanish government. And gold was the consideration. The missionary sent to the islands with bible in hand to draw the natives out into the light and liberty of the Gospel of Christ, and claim them for everything noble and true unto life eternal, was everywhere followed by the dramsop keeper. And thus it is in almost every heathen land. The man who would save the lost souls must not only face the demon of heathenism in the land to which he goes, but he must also turn and face the demon of vice from his own land, which enjoys the protection of his own government.

Historians speak of the time when the praetorians sold the Roman empire to Didius Julianus for twelve million dollars, as the most shameful and degenerate period of Roman history. But that was no worse than for legislators, state and national, to sell their votes to capitalists of the twentieth century; or for a Christian nation to license sin to prey upon weak and unfortunate humanity as a source of revenue. This spirit of greed has weakened the moral fibre of our civilization and caused an ebb in its spiritual life. And it must be changed. The con-

science of the world must be awakened to the sin of its gross commercialism. It must find its way to the River of Life and wash away the glamour of gold that obscures the true vision of life; beautiful life with all its possibilities of virtue, knowledge, temperance, patience, godliness, brotherly kindness, and charity. And this is work to be accomplished in the vineyard of Christ. Is it not a task worthy of the bravest hearts, the strongest arms, and the noblest talents of the world? Where is there another such heroic challenge to duty as the call to enter the vineyard?

The Blight of a Nation.
This fair land of ours is fast becoming a helpless victim to the demon monster of intemperance. Every year a tribute of the lives and happiness of thousands of fathers and mothers, husbands and wives, sons and daughters is paid to satisfy its fiendish demands. On every hand are hearts that ache and break for lost loved ones. The term "intemperance" means more than the drink habit. It includes the gambling den, and all of those immoral vicious factors that poison the social life, corrupt the political life, and blight the home life of a people. It is a great organized body of complex proportions that reaches out in a thousand ways to entrap weak humanity in its devilish clutch.

There are no words in human language that can express the depth of woe, no figures of speech that can picture the hopeless ruin in the life of the victim of this curse, for it runs as deep as the deepest experience of the soul. But I wish that I could draw back the curtain, and reveal to you in a great panoramic view the wreck of its accursed power; for it would steel your heart and nerve your arm against it forever. I wish that I could open the door of the drunkard's home and let you see the misery and want that is there; let you look upon the face of the wife, whose life has become hollow and sunken with watching and weeping; let you see the children shivering with cold and hear them crying for bread. I wish that I could show you the interior of the gambling den, foul with the odors of tobacco and strong drink, and let you look upon the bloated face, the blood-shot eyes, and hear the vulgar jokes and coarse remarks, which shows that the last vestige of moral method is dead. I wish that I could show you how many of the raving maniacs in the asylums and how much of the slithering filth in the institutions for feeble-minded are the wrecks of intemperance. I wish that I could take you through the halls of the penitentiaries of our land, and let you see the faces behind the bars, many of them young men who had brilliant prospects for a useful future. And I wish that you might hear them say that they are there because they committed crimes while their brains were fired with drink.

The Drunkard's Heart.
If I could draw back the veil of life and let you look into the drunkard's heart, the vision of corrupted morals, vicious desires, dead manhood, lost self-respect, shattered intellect, and hopeless despair would win you body and soul to the cause of temperance. I would not have you look upon this gruesome picture of sin and shame and woe and depravity out of idle curiosity, or with the thought that it might help you to live a more righteous life. But I fear that the Christian people, the moral-loving people, the God-fearing people of this great nation will not be aroused to the full significance of the

PROFESSSES A STRANGE RELIGIOUS MISSION.



MRS. T.E. GOSIENICKI PRAYS AT THE STROKE OF NOON

New York, Aug. 13.—Robes of pure white enveloped her, who said she had seen for three times the Angel of the Lord and had gone forth into the streets, walking with her bare feet and in all humility, to attend her mission. He had come in clinging garments, all spotted, and so this strangely garbed priestess of the unknown wandered forth with great placards bearing her message in a cramped, laborious hand, that all who read might know it. Her head was in a nubbus of white, from beneath which her dark hair made a strange contrast, and her brown eyes glowed with earnestness. She stood in front of the Herald

building, and as the hour of noon passed from the great bell she knelt on the pavement, with her face to the east, and offered her thanks that, after much illness and trouble she had health again and all was well with her and hers. On week days, she said, she was a chambermaid at the Murray Hill hotel, but on Sundays she will from now on go forth sandalless through the city, that she may, like some barefoot saint of old, give witness. The strangely appareled missionary said that her name was Mrs. T. E. Gosienicki, that she was a Mexican by birth and had lived here for several years. She gave No. 239 East Fifty-third street as her address.

A Sermon By
REV. W. E. REAVIS,
D. D.

issue and made to feel their full personal responsibility until they have been made to see and to know the real true character of this monstrous evil of intemperance.

And let us remember that our deliverance is not to be accomplished by a hero like Theseus of old, who will destroy this monster and free his people from its power. But this is also work to be accomplished in the vineyard of Christ. It depends upon the heroic action of the Christian citizenship of the nation.

We hear much in political circles about the great needs of the country. But our greatest national need is the whole Christian world's greatest need. And that is a great religious revival that would stir the hearts of men and women, who in the mad rush for gold have indifferently passed by the vital issues of life; and that would awaken them to their own needs and to the needs of the world around them; and that would constrain them also to enter into the Lord's vineyard and labor for the moral and spiritual victory of truth.

With such a vision of need before our eyes and so many pleading voices ringing in our ears, how dare we stand all the day idle as if there were nothing to do? Is it because we have no more interest in ourselves and families than the temporal things of life? Does life mean no more to us than eating and drinking and keeping warm? Life means that much to the flocks and herds grazing upon the hills around us. But to every one who enters as a laborer into the vineyard of Christ, life means the attainment to the infinitude of soul possibility.

To keep your health sound; to avoid the ills of advancing years; to conserve your physical forces for a ripe and healthful old age, guard your kidneys by taking Foley's Kidney Remedy. Dreier Bros.

A cattle breeding station at Kodiak, Alaska, is working to develop the milking qualities of Galloway cattle, as they are the most hardy and best adapted to the climate. It is believed that this will be accomplished. The object will be to furnish hardy, acclimated cattle to settlers in the country at a price not higher than the cost of taking them from the United States. The coast region is well suited to the raising of cattle.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS.

Tonic in quality and action, quick in results. For backache, headache, dizziness, nervousness, urinary irregularities and rheumatism. Dreier Bros.

KNEE POCKETS AND AVIATION COSTUMES AT CLOTHES SHOW.

Remarkable Variety of Up-to-Date Novelties at Fabric Exhibition Which Has Opened Today in Madison Square Garden.



MISS JANE GROVER, MODEL AT THE SHOW

Knee pockets for fair automobilists' skirts, costumes for aviation and hawking and a whole barnyard full of Chanticleer costumes are found among the novelties to be shown at the Clothes show, which opens today, Madison Square Garden was the only place in town big enough to contain an exhibition with so formidable a title as The International Wearing Apparel, Style and Fabric show, and here will be shown every imaginable costume for either sex from morning gowns to the variously shaped garments donned just before going to sleep at night. The advantage of the knee pockets for women motorists is explained as giving the driver at the wheel the same knee freedom as a man. The aviation costume has an advantage

Ambition May Be Holy: Jesus Nearing Jerusalem

Lesson Text—Matt. 20:17-34. Golden Text—Matt. 20:28: "The Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many."

[From The Christian Herald.]

"And as Jesus was going up to Jerusalem." Jericho was in the deep gorge wherein was the Dead Sea and the fords of the Jordan, while Jerusalem was on the mountain tops, between fifteen and twenty miles distant.

It was a hot and dusty way as with a party of Sunday school pilgrims we traversed it in 1904. The thermometer registered one hundred and twenty-nine degrees, and the road had the appearance and quality, as might have been expected, of the contents of several lime kilns, which had been scattered along the way, several inches deep. And the stones were so many and so large that to ride in a carriage was torture and much of the way walking on foot was to be preferred.

On the Way to the Passover.
Jesus many times went back and forth over this way, but on the day in question he and his disciples were going up to Jerusalem to be present at the great feast of the Passover. And the road was full of joyous travelers on their way to the feast. Jesus, for some reason best known to himself, called his disciples aside out of the throng. We must think that it was to prepare their minds and hearts for the solemn crisis, even his crucifixion. At least it was to draw them aside from the throng, and create in their spirits a solemn atmosphere.

"Then came to him the mother of the sons of Zebedee," and these were James and John. She came with a mother's longing in her heart for the advancement of her sons. Can we blame her? That she asked amiss may have been her mistake rather than a sin. She certainly did not comprehend what she asked, for she had made the request that one son should sit on the right hand of Jesus and the other on his left in his kingdom. It was as if she had asked blessing for one, and cursing for the other; but she had not thought of it in that way, but only that both might have places of power and distinction.

"When the ten heard it, they were moved with indignation concerning the two brethren." Evidently the ten disciples supposed that the mother had made the request of Jesus by the suggestion of her two sons. Whether this was so or not, James and John had expressed themselves quite willing to share the joys and especially the sorrows of their Master, for when Jesus had asked them, "Are ye able to drink the cup that I am about to drink?" they had answered, "We are able." Then it was that the indignation of the disciples grew more intense.

How Real Greatness Is Attained.
"Whoever would become great among you shall be your minister," not to be served but to serve, was the principle by which greatness was to be obtained, not by self-serving, but by self-sacrifice; not to consider themselves but others. This was the key of the situation in the life of Jesus upon earth, and strangely enough in the nearly three years in which the disciples had mingled with him and labored with him they had failed to discover it. But they had to have at least one more lesson from Jesus to learn it, and that was given at the eating of the Passover supper, on the Gethsemane night, when the disciples contended with each other about the places they should have at the table. On that occasion Jesus himself took the place of the servant and washed their feet.

"And as they went out from Jericho, a great multitude followed them." Jesus had become well known by his wonderful words and works, so that a crowd immediately gathered about him whenever he was seen. Some undoubtedly were moved by curiosity, and others by a desire to obtain help from Jesus.

The Blind Men by the Wayside.
"Two blind men sitting by the wayside cried out, Lord, have mercy on us." They heard him passing by, or rather they heard the rush of the crowd, and knew that Jesus was near to them. They knew even the very moment of his passing, for when he was nearest to them they made their cry for help.

"Will you tell me that I do unto you?" This was the gracious reply of Jesus as he halted before them, and the crowd halted, too, eager to see what Jesus would do.

"Lord, that our eyes may be opened." Great was their faith, or they would not have asked it. They had heard, of other blind eyes that he had opened, and had longed to meet him somewhere. And now their chance had come.

"And Jesus, moved with compassion, touched their eyes." He might have granted their request from the midst of the throng, but he chose to come so near that his gentle, loving fingers should rest upon their very eyes. We must believe that to the end of their days they never forgot that touch as it rested in benediction upon them only for a moment.

"And straightway they received their sight." Then the sight of their benefactor dawned upon them! He looked on them, and they looked on him! On beatific vision! And the crowd gazed, too, on him who healed, and on those who were healed, and they burst forth in tumultuous praise. "And followed him." There were the two men whose sight had been restored. They had no need any longer to sit by the wayside to beg. And they joined the happy throng on the way to the Passover at Jerusalem. We must think they followed Jesus so closely that they either mingled with the disciples or followed very near to them. The crowd would sympathizingly make room for them.

The "Pillar Apostles."
A certain European prince is said to have declared that his highest ambition was to become famous without trying to be famous. Real fame comes to those who faithfully do their duty in the environment where God has placed them in this world. "Pillar apostles" in the church of their God is what the apostles have been called, and in this connection we are reminded of that old temple called the "Erechtheum," in Athens, which rests upon the shoulders of ponderous human figures cut in stone. It may be considered typical of Jesus that one of these figures was taken away by a vandal hand, but the temple did not fall! It is a fact that men and women only become great as they stand in the place God has chosen for them. We read that God put into the mind and hands of Tubal-Cain to work in iron and brass, so that he was able to construct the wonderful work in gold and silver and copper, and to teach others the same, so that they might be his helpers. To others God gave the power to fashion beautiful things in embroidery, so that the hangings of the tabernacle and the sacred veil might be made. God is doing just this sort of thing for men and women. Let those who are thus gifted in art, in letters, in music, in crafts, praise not themselves, but God. Let them thank God the praise which men bestow upon them. Some one has said: "Be especially upon the watch against those little tricks by which the vain man seeks to bring round the conversation to himself, and gain the praise or notice which his thirsty ears drink in so greedily. Even if praise comes unsought, it is well while men are uttering it, to guard yourself by thinking of some secret cause for humbling yourself inwardly toward God, thinking unto what these pleasant accents would be changed if all that is known to God, and even to yourself, stood revealed to man. Place yourself often beneath the cross of Calvary; see that sight of love and

International Sunday School Lesson for Sunday, August 21, 1910.
By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts.

Lesson Text—Matt. 20:17-34. Golden Text—Matt. 20:28: "The Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many."

sorrow; hear those words of wonder; look at the eternal Son humbling himself there for you, and ask yourself as you gaze fixedly on him, whether he whose only hope is in that cross of absolute self-sacrifice and self-abasement can have to cherish in himself one self-complacent action. Let the Master's words ring in your ears: "How can ye believe who receive honor one of another, and seek not the honor that cometh from God only?" "Boasters are cousins to liars," says the proverb.

The Steps of Ambition.
Another proverb says: "Contentment is better than wealth." Ergasilus, the homeless and penniless parasite of Plautus, claimed to be Luck, Gaiety, Safety and Joy, because he was contented, but far better than such contentment would have been an ambition to be independent of others. Men have been too lavish of the last on ambition, for no man succeeds either in business or religion without it. One of Shakespeare's characters says: "Ambition has but two steps: the lowest, blood, the highest envy." It has many noble steps between these two extremes that lead us to excellence of character and achievement. The ambition whose motto is: "What thou wouldst highly that wouldst holily," is a noble ambition. There is, of course, an ambition like Richelieu's, "Breathing the air of hate and seeing daggers in the eyes of men," but there is also an ambition that breathes the air of prayer, and sees in humanity harvest fields for Christian effort; an ambition that works inward to renew us, and upward to make us Christlike, and outward to turn many to righteousness; an ambition that sings: "Nearer, my God, to thee," and prays, "I will not let thee go except thou bless me," and struggles to "comprehend with all saints what is the height and depth, and length and breadth of the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."

In our hate of ambition's abuse, we have feared its use, but we need to learn that every passion in the human soul is given to lift us Godward, and to help the race in its long journey back to Eden. We should hate vain thoughts; we should be angry at wrong and sin; but we should cherish a "godly jealousy;" we should "covet earnestly the best gifts;" these passions are our steeds and God gave them to us to help us heavenward. As Christians then we should not be satisfied, but follow on, press on, strive on, to know Christ more and pray on, lead on, speak on to taste and see the wonders of his grace.

A candid president of Brown university once said: "It was my misfortune that the most intimate of my friends, though pure in their lives and morally wholesome as associates, were low in their aims as scholars, satisfied with very little and very superficial work. They had been sent to college to prepare for the ministry. Selected and aided by beneficiary funds as 'candidates for the ministry,' they seemed to regard themselves as absolved from the duty of high aims as scholars, and dropped into the wretched cant of 'laying aside ambition as unworthy servants of the Lord.' It is not this spurious discontent of ourselves that is to be commended, but rather that sort of discontent of ourselves which is prompted by the thought that the best we can do is poor enough for an offering to the Lord.

A good dinner sharpens wit, while it softens the heart.—Doran.

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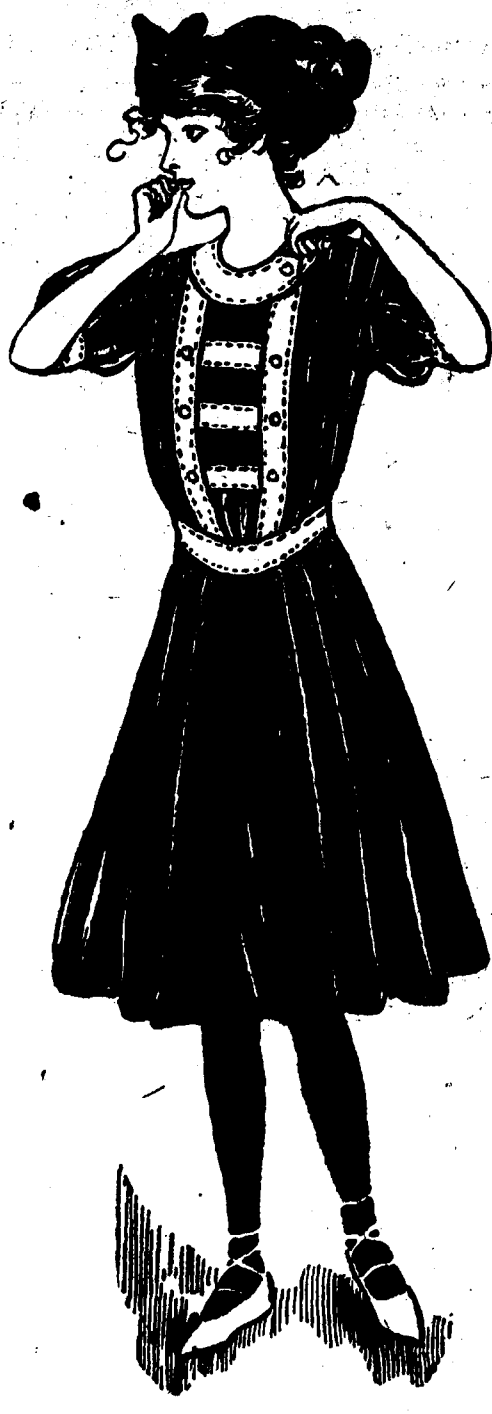
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FASHIONS in FROCKS for OUTDOOR SPORTS



THE outdoor girl of to-day is in every way a charming being, for apart from being an expert in her special line, she manages always to look so trim and neat that it is a delight to watch her whatever she does. In the golf links or tennis court, guiding her own motor or sailing her yacht, riding horseback or driving four-in-hand, dressed for climbing or fishing or strolling in swimming costume—wherever she is, in fact, the true sport of the present generation never forgets that she must not for a second forfeit the charm of her femininity in enthusiasm for her favorite form of outdoor exercise.

All varieties of outdoor dress are there for thought out with particular care nowadays that the costume may be comfortable, practical and appropriate as well as smart and becoming. Practically every form of sport and exercise has today its enthusiastic adherents, and as each calls for a totally different style and kind of costume, the girl who is, so to speak, cosmopolitan in her tastes requires a very large trunk indeed to contain her decidedly varied outfit.

OF all sports, one of the most difficult to gown one's self for at once becomingly and yet sensibly is that of swimming. No exercise, however, is more delightful, more exhilarating or health giving than swimming, so that special care must be devoted to the planning of the bathing dress and all its accessories. A young girl naturally does not require stays or even a boned lining in her bathing dress, but the gown should fit well, nevertheless, and look just as trim as any other costume.

Navy blue relieved with white is the favorite shade, one reason being that every other color fades in distressingly short time, while black is worn so much by older persons that it is a pity for a young girl to adopt it.

There are many shades of bright blue which retain their hue and are most effective, especially when relieved by the white. Mohair is, on the whole, the most satisfactory material for a bathing dress, but silk and soft satin are unquestionably smarter. If the salt water be carefully rinsed out every day after wearing a silk or satin suit will often outlast a mohair.

No style of bathing dress is ever so pretty for a young girl as the simple sailor blouse with wide square white collar and tie. Little one piece gowns made with square cut Dutch neck are, however, now made up for young girls, and are exceedingly

pretty. A belt or tight girdle is necessary on even the princess model, as otherwise the lines are apt to be too straight to be pretty.

Naturally the skirt must have more fullness and flare than is allowed the ordinary skirt of the moment. Any plaited or tucked model is good so long as the plaits are not fastened too far down.

It is a mistake for a bathing dress to be cut in a V or even a deep square Dutch yoke, for whatever the line of the bathing dress at the neck that line will be clearly burned about the throat for all summer. Older girls who have commenced to wear décolleté evening gowns should really have a collar and vest piece in their bathing dress, and long sleeves cannot be too strongly urged if it be desired to keep the skin soft and free from burns and freckles. Long, tight sleeves do not interfere with swimming or diving, and are seen in many of the smartest bathing gowns.

TO thoroughly enjoy an ocean bath it is necessary to have no fear of going under water or being splashed by the breaking waves, so that a rubber headgear is obligatory. The rubber cap can always be covered with a silk kerchief of becoming shade tied on so as to show just a little of the hair in front. For still water bathing large straw hats are often worn. These are trimmed simply with a scarf or a ribbon bowknot which water cannot harm, and they are decidedly becoming.

The stockings must match the suit in color and should be of medium weight cotton or linen thread. Silk stockings are too impractical to be worn by the sensible girl of to-day.

To carry the bathing dress back and forth from the beach a small waterproof bag should be provided. It will look much neater than if the costume be just tied up in a damp towel, and will besides be infinitely more comfortable to manage.

FOR riding the pleasantest part of the day in summer time is just at sunset, but even then it is not to be so warm that a cloth habit is uncomfortable. A dark linen habit, brown or a mixture of gray and black, is very smart this year. Natural colored linen and crash are also popular, while the all white habits, either duck or pique, are exceedingly pretty for very little girls. Riding habits are constantly growing shorter, both in the skirt and jacket. The safety skirt, which is made up for young girls, and are exceedingly



For a Girl's Room in a Bungalow

SO many families spend their summers nowadays (or a part of each summer) in a simple bungalow in the country or in an idealized camp in the mountains that the problem of space to keep clothes, etc., is a most important one. Every girl who has some such home as this takes a keen interest in the arrangement of her room and each one will plan some pretty scheme of decoration. When she comes to the question of how to take care of her clothes and small possessions generally she has reached the most difficult part of her work. These delightful little summer homes rarely have adequate wardrobe space and one has to devise schemes to help out.

One very good arrangement is a kind of trunk covered with cretonne to match the decorations of the room. It is not necessary to have a real trunk for this purpose; indeed, it is better to have a wooden box made like a trunk, for that is not so heavy. But the box should have trays like a trunk, either as the ordinary travelling trunk is made or it may open in the front like a bureau trunk and have trays that slide in and out; but trays must have to hold a girl's dainty summer wardrobe. These gowns can be kept in a trunk if they are folded and laid out

flat than if hung up, but they must not be piled on top of each other. Not more than two should go in one tray. When the box has been made by a carpenter the owner can easily cover it herself with the cretonne. It needs only to be tacked smoothly around and finished with a simple gimp. One of the trays might be arranged in small compartments to hold collars, gloves, veils and other small accessories.

The girl who is having one of these "trunk boxes" made will find it very convenient to have a similar but much smaller one made to hold sewing materials and cover that with the same cretonne. It is a great comfort to have one's needles, thread, scissors, thimble and buttons ready for use at a moment's notice. Such a sewing box as this can be planned to exactly fit with one's own idea as to what is the most convenient way to keep these various things. The girl can make an exact design of how she wants the box and have the carpenter copy it. If she has a sewing table in her city home, arranged according to her own ideas, she can copy the plan of that in this simpler fashion for the summer bungalow. A box is better for the country than a table, because it can be so easily picked up and carried out to the porch if one wants to work under the stars.

tons over when in the saddle, with bloomers of the same material, is now worn altogether.

A riding jacket is much like the smart tailor coat of the moment. Semi-fitted back and front, plain tight sleeves, absolutely plain collar and revers, the coat reaching a few inches below the hips—this is the smart riding coat.

Plain round collars and three corner straw hats are both worn, while the sailor is also in vogue. The sailor is of medium size, fits down far on the head and is of unusually rough straw. White with a black band is sometimes seen, but black is apparently preferred, even with the light linen suits. White chambray gloves are smart for riding, but brown are always permissible.

FOR driving four-in-hand, a pair or a tiny pony a linen coat and skirt costume looks smarter than anything. It is a fashion of the moment to always wear a jacket of some sort, so that there be no coat to match each separate skirt dress. There must be worn a long fitted coat of white or natural colored linen.

For driving, of course, the coat is a most

sensible feature of a costume, as it keeps the sun from burning in weird patterns through a fine lingerie bodice and also protects the gown from dust to no inconsiderable degree. There must be provided also one warm ulster cloak of rough tweed or some such texture. One of the so-called polo coats or tan blanket coats is a useful investment, as it answers so many requirements.

FOR motoring the variety of different garments that can be provided is innumerable. For regular everyday use a long linen or pongee dust coat fastening close at the throat and wrists is a necessity, while for longer runs there must be a warm long loose cloak quite different from the ulster provided for driving and coaching.

It is an excellent plan to have made a detachable leather lining to button inside the ulster and make it warm enough for any weather. There must also be a rain-proof coat of Rosebery or some such waterproof cloth.

A motor hat can either be a thing of beauty or hideous, according to whether

The small hoods which completely cover the head and hair and protect it from dust are comfortable to wear and can be decidedly becoming. A sailor hat, if the veil is firmly pinned to the brim in front, open about four inches, with the ends brought to the back and tied there tightly at the yoke of the neck, will stay on well and afford a good shade to the eyes at the same time.

Light colored veils, pinks and blues especially, are much more becoming than the dark shades, and if carefully washed in lukewarm soapsuds they really wear well and retain their color through a summer at least.

THE girl who sails her own catboat looks best in a simple white waist and skirt and a plain sailor or Panama hat. A sailor blouse with a plaited or plain gored skirt is year after year the fashionable sailing costume, and there is no real alteration in this dress from summer to summer.

For yachting heavy duck or canvas coat and skirt costumes worn with simple white bodices are smartest. The sailor blouse and plaited skirt are also worn on a yacht, and there must be provided a white flannel or serge dress and coat for the days when the ocean breezes blow cool and fresh.

If it is the ambition to some day become a real tennis champion naturally the tennis costumes receive first consideration.

White always looks best on the tennis court, but the white waist and skirt should be of simple design and the hat must be attractive but of all things not elaborate.

The prettiest tennis dresses are of white linen or madras, waist and skirt alike, the skirt showing a few tucks or plaits and the waist fastening in front with a ruffle or tucks at one side of the studs or buttons. The sleeves are comparatively small and full length. The collar may consist of a tucked band of the material, well boned, or else a soft low collar may be worn. The belt may be of stiff gros grain ribbon or else an inch and a half wide stitched band of the material. A tennis skirt should escape the ground by about four inches, and the greatest care must be exerted that it hangs evenly all around when the flat rubber soled heel shoes are put on. Nothing is more ungraceful than an ill hanging skirt on a tennis court. The new narrow skirts must be avoided, as considerable width in the skirt is essential for tennis.

White stockings and white canvas or buckskin shoes are worn altogether with white skirts, even when the skirt reaches but to the knees. A soft wide brimmed straw hat adorned very simply with a large fancy bow knot of plain silk or flowered ribbon is the favorite this year for all morning wear. For tennis a hat must, of course, be light, must fit comfortably on the head and must have considerable width of brim to shade the eyes and protect

the skin from burning and freckles, those enemies to the summer girl which are ever lurking close by.

A white blanket coat is almost a necessity in a summer outfit, unless its place is taken by one of the newer "polo" coats. Another essential in the wardrobe is one of the new sweaters, which, fastening in front, is as easy to slip over one's gown as any cloth jacket, and is also sufficiently long to often take the place of the heavier ulster.

For the mountains a sweater of this description will prove of inestimable use, for it can be so easily carried on every tramp. At the seashore also there will be scarcely a day when it will not prove of service.

NOVEL JEWELRY SETS.

JEWELRY sets designed expressly for young girls are of various types. For the tailored skirt waist there are outfits consisting of cuff links and four studs of white or pink coral, baroque pearl, silver, platinum or enameled metal.

Other sets include three little pins for fastening the cuffs and belt. They are of wreath, horseshoe or heart shape, in amber, silver, embedded with turquoise or garnets and of gun metal brightened with English diamond chips.

The latest novelties are the collar and earring sets of elaborately decorated sterling silver plated or white metal, equipped with a chain to which is attached a tiny purse for coins.

PRACTICAL TALKS BY THE APRIL GRANDMOTHER

"DIMPLES are fascinating," admitted the April Grandmother, then instantly qualified her remark with "provided they are not so numerous as to make their possessor look dumpy. This is the era of the tall woman, and if a girl has not actual inches she must acquire the appearance of having them."

"As most girls attain their maximum height by the time they are fifteen years of age," continued the April Grandmother, "it is a good plan for those of short stature to adopt a series of lengthening exercises to be gone through with every day as a sort of hostage to that every muscled, middle aged period when the figure seems to contract like a telescope—an appearance which more than any other makes a woman seem old."

"Among the various lengthening methods resorted to thirty years ago by my abundantly dimpled schoolmates was one which involved standing against the wall and lifting the body up by resting the elbows upon a shelf at their back. This is not considered easy to do. In fact," admitted the April Grandmother, "like everything that is worth doing, it is extremely difficult, but it will keep down the weight of the dimpled girl, make her look straight and, consequently, tall."

"Another old fashioned method was the practice of balancing a glass of water on the head while walking. To accomplish this feat, the shoulders must be squared and the head thrown far backward. This has the effect of elevating the face and stretching the neck; and the girl with a long throat and a single chin never looks dumpy."

"Few generally dimpled girls stand in

perfectly that a cord held against the hips will touch the breast and escape the abdomen," announced the April Grandmother. "Nearly all plump girls lean forward, yet they must look almost as queenly as their slender, perfectly erect associates if they would practice holding a rather heavy chair straight above the head for as long as one can hold the breath. In order to perform that exercise the chest must be thrown forward, the stomach held in and the figure balanced upon the balls of the feet—the correct standing position."

"No matter how tall she may be, a short waisted girl is certain to look dumpy," continued the April Grandmother. "Yet the thickness at the waist line may be gradually lessened by endeavoring to touch the elbows behind the back. It is not possible for every one to accomplish this, but persistent effort will be rewarded by a lengthened waist."

"However prone to dimples a school girl may be, she usually escapes herself with the reflection that many of her older friends who were partridge plump at fifteen became slender as willows by the time they were twenty years of age. But the girl who has abnormally wide hips shakes a mistake when she consoles herself with the idea that in the near future her proportions will be sylphlike and therefore neglects to practise holding her knees straight while touching the floor with her fingers or swinging each leg backward and forward one hundred times. And she would best take time by the forelock," concluded the April Grandmother in warning tones. "For wide hips are an unmistakable sign of a predisposition toward dimples which their position toward dimples which their position

will be obliged to fight against so long as she wishes to appear graceful, shapely and youthful."

USES FOR OLD BROCADE

PIECES of fine old brocade that have belonged to her grandmother or perhaps a great-aunt are among the most valued possessions of many a girl who has probably often looked at them and wondered how she would ever be able to use them.

Of course she enjoys their beauty, and yet it seems a pity to do nothing with them. Now some one has discovered a most delightful way to use them. A piece of handsome old brocade will make a most ornamental tea tray. It is used over the actual wooden tray and under a piece of glass. A girl cannot make this herself; she can only plan what she wants and have a cabinetmaker do the work.

In having a tray made to order in this way she can choose whatever shape she wants, and if she wishes to use some particular table to serve tea the tray can be made in a shape especially suited to that table.

In the same way she may use one of the beautiful pieces of Chinese or Japanese embroidery that are often brought home by people who visit those countries and almost as often do not seem to fit into any particular place. The effect of these brilliant embroideries or the rich old fashioned brocade under glass is most charming, and this use of it preserves the material indefinitely.

If a girl has more material she can use than enough of the material she can use the left over pieces to make a tea cozy to go with the tray. This will not last as long as the piece that is under glass, but it is very pretty to have the two match and will give pleasure for a long time.

SALLY PRUE TAKES A DAY OFF



BY ELISE WILLIAMSON.

HEREWITH is a continuation of the story of Sally Prue, the girl whom we all know from "back home." Discontented with her humdrum life in the little town with the old folks, she decides to burn her bridges behind her and take up a new and glibber existence in the Big City, the lure of all who are of the temperament of Sally Prue. Elise Williamson, who is the historian of Sally Prue, knows her subject well, and as the story is developed it will be found not only interesting but containing a lesson that is well worth reading, marking and learning.

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BRIGHTON BEACH! Train for Brighton Beach! The conductor swung back the iron grating and the good natured holiday crowd, pushing and shoving, scrambled onto the train.

I was swept into the car, found a vacant seat and all into it joyfully.

Outside on the platform a little newsboy, miraculously dodging the elbows of the mob, was selling his newspapers through the car window. The sight of its small, careworn face smote my heart. This was to holiday for him. I had an impulse to ask him to go with me, but let the moment slip by.

Just then the bell, like a giant alarm clock, sounded and we were off for Brighton.

It was going to be a very wonderful holiday indeed. Had I not saved fifty cents to spend upon the trip? Bah! Who wanted money on a day like this? It was good just to be alive and one of this light-hearted crowd. Springtime was in the air.

The man and the girl opposite me sat very near together. He had his arm upon the seat back of her and every now and then he touched her arm with the tips of his fingers, so softly. That was the springtime, too.

Before long we came to Brighton and the sea. Oh, I love the sea! It stretches out so far; so far. It is so restless and deep and wild—so untamed. It just smiles at the little ships that puff across it. I watched it for a long, long time and then I strolled along the board walk that runs beside it, past the hotel, with its pretty, clean cut lawn in front, where an orchestra played on the long veranda and people sat about little round tables and drank all kinds of drinks and listened to the music.

There were benches along the walk. Some people sat upon them and watched others go by. People, people everywhere, a restless throng that seemed to be searching for something they never found.

I, too, sat and watched them pass. The sunlight was warm and sweet about me and, oh, how it danced and sparkled on the waves at sea! The music quickened the blood in my veins. I wished that there had been some one to whom I could tell how glad I was. Then the music stopped and a cool wind sent me again walking. I leaned over the rail to look down upon a sand sculptor at work on the beach. He had modelled a mermaid of the wet sand, and there was an elusive grace about the figure despite its crudeness.

"Vot iss, papa?" inquired a small German of his portly guardian.

"Dot iss just nuddings but sand," he was told.

The old man who modelled paid no heed. He was working on a lion that gazed with fierce eyes out to sea. Evidently, through the long hours he had toiled over these figures in the sand.

It was now one o'clock and I was hungry. Twenty-five cents was left after buying my return trip tickets on the train (for it was double fare), and the five cents spent for car fare to the Bridge. I could afford two sandwiches and a glass of ginger ale, I decided.

I saw an inviting looking restaurant and went in, but, alas! I discovered the pitfall too late. The waiters were French and the prices in accord. The cheapest thing on the bill of fare was a sandwich for twenty cents. The waiter fixed me with an eagle eye. There was no escape. I read everything on the menu and then ordered a corned beef sandwich.

"Nuzzing to drink, Mees?"

"Nothing to drink."

The Situation Impossible.

When the order came there were four tri-cornered sandwiches, and the waiter was very nice. I ate slowly, dreading the moment when I must needs face the scorn of the untipped waiter. If only I had possessed the exact change! But no! I held only a quarter. I must let him bring to me that nickel change, and take it before his eyes. Yet to leave it, I knew, would be an even more heinous offence. To offer His Imperial Highness a five cent tip! Common sense prompted against this last majestic. Ah, my cup was bitter.

My sense of humor—that good fairy who stood by me so often—was off upon a holiday herself. I was keenly humiliated that this French waiter should think me cheap. The thought spoiled my enjoyment of the sandwich. I resented the fact of my lack of money.

What was a sandwich, anyway, for a holiday lunch? I asked myself crossly. A jolly meal to be sure! I have no clear recollection of the horror of my exit, but remember that I soon came to the end of the walk, where was the beach. A few hardy swimmers had braved the cold surf, but most of the crowd sat upon the sand in the sun.

A woman and her brood of six were eating ham sandwiches—large, thick ones—and hard boiled eggs. There was, too, a generous display of jelly cake all spread upon the newspaper that served for a table.

I passed on out of sight of them and sat down in a space by myself. The sand was warm as it ran through my fingers. The sound of the surf beating,

them fall. Then with my blinded eyes I caught one glimpse of that awful abyss, a city's loneliness, and drew back in terror.

As if in answer to my mood the sun became clouded, a chill wind swept the beach. I rose and came away; back to the walk where the restless crowd was moving on and on, seeking something that they never found.

"Nothing but Sand."

I passed the place where the old sand sculptor had worked. The tide had risen and mischievous waves had swept the spot. Of the mermaid and the lion, of all the toil of the day's work, there remained no trace.

"Dot ain't just nuddings but sand," I smiled bitterly.

Oh, what was the use of working, working, working, day after day, to have saved nothing from all the toil! To-morrow I would go back to the toy department and at the end of six more months I might have saved as much as seventy-five cents to spend on a

She took it. Her eyes closed and her face grew whiter, if that were possible. She reeled and would have fallen if I had not caught her arm. An ugly suspicion crossed my mind, but I only asked:—"Are you ill?"

She shook her head. "My little baby," she whispered; "he's hungry."

"Your little baby—where is he?" I asked.

A sudden life flooded her face. She caught my arm. "I must go to him; don't leave me. Don't leave me. I must go to him."

She was frenzied and spoke incoherently, but I read her meaning. She wanted me to go with her.

I was frightened, but I went. It still seems like a dream, my following that ragged woman, who moved on winged feet through the crooked, narrow streets, all strange to me. She commanded me to wait while she dived into a cellar black as the hole of Calcutta, and emerged in a moment with a dirty bottle of milk. Then we went on and at last up rickety, evil smelling stairs to that pitiful, bare room.

night wolves that prowl outside the pale of it. I felt no fear; doubtless that was what protected me.

When I had gone half way I saw a line of ragged men and women standing single file in a line that extended the length of the block. I wondered much at first and then it came to me—this was the "bread line," the patient, hungry ones who wait each night to be fed.

I felt very grave and solemn when I passed them; more than I ever had at church. By the time I had reached the boarding house it was broad daylight. I rang the basement bell. Mme. Birot answered it. She stared at me in amazement; then a queer expression crossed her face, but it was fleeting.

I told her about the woman and how I had left her alone. Mme. Birot's dark eyes filled with tears.

"At once I will go!" she cried. "Oh, zees place! Zees New York! One starve an' die an' no pailson knows an' cares." This while she bustled about making ready to depart.

I smiled. "It can't be such a dreadful place, Mme. Birot, so long as you live in it."

"Oh, nonzenel!" she cried, flushing prettily. "I do nuzzing zat ees good; par du tout!"

I gave Madame what direction I could about finding the place and then I went to my room.

I'd had my holiday. It had not been exactly what one might call gay. I thought of the woman and the little dead baby. But, after all, I had found a friend, for had I not watched with this mother woman in her Gethsemane? At the end of the day's work I would return to her, because she needed me. It had not been such a bad holiday.

STANDISH AND THE MILLINER.

MR. STANDISH was mad when he went into the millinery establishment and the longer he stayed the madder he got. Presently he walked over to a stunning black creation that hung on a peg near the window and said:—

"This is the hat I want to see you about."

The proprietor came forward.

"What can I do for you?" he asked.

"You can fix this hat over the way my wife asked you to," said Standish, explosively. "She wants the feather put on the other side, that bow moved to the front, and she wants the rim to bulge a little more over the temples."

Seeing a guilty flush creep over the proprietor's face, Standish went on with increased heat.

"She says you have refused to make any alterations on the ground that a stitch added to or subtracted from the hat is bound to ruin it, but I tell you that's all nonsense. My wife knows how she wants her hat to look, and if she can't stand up for her rights I'll do it for her. She is coming around this afternoon to try the hat on again. If it isn't ready by that time there will be no end of a row."

The proprietor twirled the black hat on his forefinger and looked from it to the head saleswoman ingenuously.

"I remember," he said, "that the lady who ordered that hat did bring it back yesterday to be remodelled. Perhaps it will be possible to make the alterations suggested after all."

The manager's humility made Standish feel very proud of himself.

"That's the only way to deal with those fellows," he said when he left the shop. "You've got to meet them on their own level. It takes a man to do that. No wonder women get cheated out of their very eye-teeth. They haven't got sand enough to say the things that have to be said to secure their rights."

Throughout the day Standish continued to revel in self congratulations, and he actually went home half an hour ahead of time to see if his wife's hat had been metamorphosed into the thing of beauty he had suggested.

"Well," said he jubilantly, "was the hat all right?"

"All right?" said Mrs. Standish. "They hadn't even touched it. How could you expect it to be all right when you didn't stop in to see about it?"

"But I did stop," protested Standish. "I saw everybody about the place and laid the whole establishment out in great shape. Here's their card to prove I was there. I picked it up as I was passing out."

Mrs. Standish took up the card and read the name aloud.

"O-o-o-h!" she cried. "Is that where you went? Why, you got into the wrong place. What on earth will that manager think? He must think you are crazy."

"I don't care if he does," said Standish limply, "but I would like to know what the owner of that black hat will say if they make it over according to my directions."

POETIC JUSTICE.

AMAN whose soul has been tortured frequently by the remarks of his wife, who takes a fiendish delight in setting a price on the pretty clothes worn by other women, one day found sweet comfort in the incautious comment of a woman in a crowded car.

"Oh, yes," said that other observing woman, "the hat looks well enough, but it is cheap. It couldn't have cost a cent over \$6."

Thereupon the luckless man said to his wife:—"Why do you always pick out the most expensive clothes for especial notice? Why don't you look at something cheap once in a while? There are cheap things worn. There is a hat in this very car that cost only \$6. The woman just behind us pointed it out a minute ago."

"Well," said his wife, "you are the last person on earth who ought to feel proud of it. It was me she was talking about."

JUST CAUSE FOR PRIDE.

THE man admired his wife just about as much as a man can admire a wife; nevertheless, when he saw that she was devoting more and more time each day to mirror gazing he determined to take her down a peg. Said he brutally:—

"I wouldn't be so stuck on myself if I were you, just because people happen to notice you when you go out. It isn't you they are admiring, it's your clothes. I heard a bunch of women say so just the other day."

For an instant the shock to the woman's vanity was overpowering; then quickly recovering she said:—"In that case I am prouder than ever. Nature is responsible for me, but I designed the clothes myself."

And then the man shut up.



"Oh! I cried, in an agony of pity, 'don't you know, can't you see? The baby is dead.'"

beating against the shore drove away my ill temper. But after all a holiday isn't such a gay affair when you are quite alone just because you didn't know any one well enough to ask to come with you.

I wished I had a book with me. I had no money to buy a magazine. I thought of the little newsboy and wished that I had asked him to come with me. We could have bought two sandwiches from some stand and he could have had a bottle of pop and then there would still have been five cents left for a ride on the merry-go-round.

Then of a sudden I realized that the fare would have been forty cents instead of twenty, and there would have been no lunch at all if the little newsboy had come. That would have been great hospitality. Again resentment surged over me. I could not even be kind. I had not the money to afford it. I stared across the sea, all out of tune with the glad spring sunlight.

Soon I noticed a couple near me—the man and the girl who had sat opposite me on the car. She was seated upon the beach and he stretched at full length with his head resting against her knee. His hat shaded his eyes, but at such an angle that he might look up into her face, and she bent above him with a brooding tenderness. I was shocked by this brazen display of affection. The instinct acquired through generations of repression rose up in protest. My sense of what I was pleased to call "the nice things" was outraged. I was ashamed. But I watched them, nevertheless, and I envied them, too, and then I was disgusted. But they were blissfully unconscious of my horror or my disgust or any other feeling I might entertain toward them. They were together and that was enough.

All at once I understood. A swift shame deeper than I had felt before and much more wholesome swept me, for this time it was for myself. I had made an ugly thing out of something that was not ugly at all.

They were alone, those two, because for them no one else existed. The look in the man's eyes was clean and good and she was just a woman that loved, unashamed. Something rose in my throat and choked me. A longing fierce and awful shook me. I, too, wanted this thing that the woman possessed. Yet I felt that if love were there beside me I could not have worn my heart so frankly as did this girl. I should have been conscious of the crowd. Was something childlike and ineffably sweet lost to me forever? I did not know. But oh, what did all the sunlight in the world matter? What meant the springtime to me? I was alone. Hot tears sprang to my eyes, but I shut my lids tight and would not let

holiday. The air was growing cold. "I had as well go home, I thought, and waited with the crowd for the train. When it came we all scrambled into it pell-mell. People no longer seemed good natured. Every one wanted a seat. They pushed and shoved, men and women together, all fighting to get there first.

I was crushed into a seat near the door, while a giant in a checked suit, swinging on a strap overhead, stood guard over me. The only possible outlook was through the window. I turned to it. The chill, gray wind kept pace with the train. The marshes looked unspeakably dreary. I was almost glad to get back to the squalor of the Brooklyn tenements, because it was human. A woman sat in one of the rooms rocking a little dirty baby against her heart. I turned my head to see her again.

We crossed the bridge at dark. The ferryboats on the river looked like monster fireflies. Across the bridge was the terminus. The train emptied and every one rushed madly for the first car, though the schedule was one a minute. While I was waiting for my car I noticed standing near me a ragged woman, so frail, and with the weariest face I have ever seen a human wear. She went up to a man who stood near me and touched his arm.

"I'm not a beggar," she said. "I'm not a beggar."

"What is it?" the man asked shortly, shaking off her hand.

"I'm not a beggar," she whispered again. Her eyes looked dazed.

Just then the man's car passed. He shoved her out of his way, muttering something about missing his car and damned beggars. The woman stared after him dully. I went over to her.

"What is it you want?" I asked.

"A little money," she said simply.

Now, I am not a noble hearted person. I did not think, "Oh, you poor woman!" and give her my last cent joyfully. Instead I thought, "I have only five cents, and if I give that to her I shall have to walk all the way home, about four miles, and I am tired." Then I remembered the little newsboy and how I had missed that chance, and I gave her the money.

Light from an electric sign across the way shone in upon a bundle of rags on the floor. The woman ran toward it. I saw with horror that an infant lay there. She picked it up, hugging it.

"He's awful cold," she said.

Something impelled me to go swiftly to the child, and touch it. I drew back in sudden terror. The woman had dipped her finger in the milk and was holding it to the baby's lips.

"Maybe the milk orter be warm?" she appealed to me with desperate eyes.

I opened my lips to speak, but no sound came forth.

"Haden't it orter be warm?" she asked again.

"Oh!" I cried, in an agony of pity, "don't you know, can't you see? The baby is dead."

The Horror of Grief.

She did not speak nor make a sound. I could have shrieked at the silence. I watched her with fascinated eyes. She had been kneeling, and now she leaned back upon her heels and rocked to and fro, hugging the little dead baby. And after a hundred years she began to talk to it.

Oh! dear God! I hope I need never look upon such grief again. I seemed paralyzed, unable to move. I could not shake off the feeling that I but dreamed this thing.

When I did go to her she refused to let me take the child. I sat with her until almost dawn; then I explained to unheeding ears that I must go, but that I would send some one to her, and I would come again after the day's work was over. Her hopeless eyes turned toward me, unseeing, as I went out and closed the door.

I descended the tottering stairs to the street and stood utterly lost as to my whereabouts. Yet I felt no fear. Strangely enough the only thing in the world that now seemed real was that woman's face of despair. I looked at the house number and the street. I suppose I moved instinctively and came at last to lower Broadway, where I began the long tramp homeward. Stray policemen eyed me with suspicion, but I passed un molested either by the law or by those

SKIBBY BATS IT UP TO THE MONK

By William Chester Estabrook

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WALTER SKIBBONS, rounding the corner into the little park court which screened the Kensington from the street, heard a sudden burst of music from the direction of the big apartment house's rear. Since the peculiar quality of the music was perfectly familiar to him, and because it had been some time since he had seen those who were responsible for it, he turned into a path that led to the area around three sides of which the Kensington was built.

It was a pretty place back in there, despite the fact that only the rear apartments looked out upon it. The numerous wrought iron balconies held flowers and vines, the awnings were fresher than those in front, from being less exposed to the sun, there were a fountain and a bird bath in the centre of the lawn, a few comfortable seats, a few flower beds and a few trees.

Two Italian boys were playing under a balcony. One of them teased an agile tune from a cracked flageolet, while the other furnished an improvised but marvellous accompaniment on a battered old concertina. A monkey, clad in a scarlet coat and cap, was somersaulting about them. Some children crowded around, looking delightedly on.

Skibby had known the Limani boys, Frank and Dominick, in his old "commons" days. Their father, who had been a barrel organ man, was dead. He had hastened frantically to teach them the flageolet and concertina after the Italian doctor down on Lombard street had told him that he had but a year to live at the most. Limani had argued that the organ would be too heavy for the two little fellows to carry around, so he had taught them less unwieldy instruments. Nor had his instructions stopped at that. He had taught them also how to handle "da monk."

As Skibby approached the group he glanced, by the merest chance, to the balcony under which they were playing. A fire escape led from it to the tier of balconies above. At the moment a pair of hands reached from a small window and deposited a mass of something which resembled a woman's hat on the lowest step of the fire escape. The hands immediately withdrew, and Skibby, with no thought whatever of the significance of their act, turned his attention to his old acquaintances.

The Limani boys nodded in a friendly manner to him, without ceasing for a moment their "business." When they had finished their tune, however, they broke into broad, welcoming grins and the most voluble chatter.

Meanwhile the monkey, cap in hand, was making his rounds for the children's pennies. He turned the scant collection over to Dominick, who signalled him to climb to the balcony, where there was always hope of a greater reward at adult hands.

"Well, Nicky, how's de monk?" Skibby inquired, his glance following that active animal as he went scrambling up the trellis.

"Jocko? He all right," Dominick replied, smiling slowly, but there was a note of discouragement in his voice that immediately caught Skibby's attention.

"How's business?"

"Business on a bum!" they both answered with a simultaneity which was convincing at least.

They had begun to recount to Skibby the long streak of bad luck that had pursued them, when they were suddenly cut short by a woman's scream from the apartment above. The monkey set up an excited chatter and came flying down in the midst of a strange shower of pieces of ribbons, artificial flowers, bits of felt, fragments of wire form and every other thing of that peculiar conglomeration which constitutes a modern woman's hat.

The Call of Alarm.

The boys stood gazing blankly up. There was another scream. A woman rushed out on the balcony alternating her cry of "Oh, my hat, my hat!" with "You little villains! Police! Police!" She was followed by a tall man in a white turban, black whiskers and baggy white trousers. He gesticulated wildly toward the boys beneath and spoke in a tongue that was far less intelligible than the excited monkey's own.

"She 'tink Jocko he spoila da hat? No, no!" groaned Dominick, pulling the monkey close to him. His brother muttered what might have been a supplication for deliverance, in Italian, and the boys started out of the court, the monkey between them and Skibby bringing up the rear.

At the entrance they ran squarely into the arms of a policeman, who, hearing the woman's screams, had come on the run. He gathered the little group in, monkey and all, and upon getting their side of the story took them back to the court to learn what their accusers might have to say.

It was a grateful salve to the woman to know that the boys had been caught. At least she said so again and again, hanging there over the balcony rail and answering the cop's questions, while the baggy trousersed, black whiskered, bearded manial was picking the pieces of ribbon and felt and flowers and wire from the ground.

The woman's name was Cromer. Miss



The monkey sprang instantly to the floor, cap in hand, and started down the row.

Madeline Cromer, she informed the cop, with special emphasis on the "Miss." Miss Cromer was young and far from bad looking. She occupied the apartment with her mother. The servant who was picking up the pieces of her precious hat was an Arab who came to the flat twice a week to sweep and dust. They had engaged him only a fortnight ago and were immensely pleased with him. He could not speak a word of English, and that fact she thought was more in his favor than otherwise. Servants usually talked too much.

She said she had gone to the window when the music ceased, a few minutes ago, and had been just in time to see the monkey hurrying down the trellis with the wreck of her best hat tumbling about him. He had evidently come up the trellis at the command of his masters, and once out of their sight had entered the wardrobe through the little window opening into the fire escape, had taken her hat, pulled it to pieces out of pure deviltry and then had descended, bringing the wreckage after him. Surely it was all plain enough! She did not want to be too hard on the little Dago, neither did she intend to stand for the loss of a fifty dollar hat at the hands—or feet—of their imp of a monkey. Ten days ago she had missed a valuable fur collar, and while she was not willing to swear to it, she was perfectly sure her loss followed immediately upon the heels of a serenade from this same trio. Doubtless the monkey was trained to steal. She wanted the matter probed to the bottom.

Skibby looked up at her curiously. The monkey did not have to enter the wardrobe for the hat. Had not Skibby himself seen some one put the hat out on the fire escape the moment he approached the boys? He did not say anything, however; he had hung around the Juvenile Court long enough to know better than to disclose his hand till he was sure of his play.

The Limani kids were loyal to their monkey. Jocko was a good monkey; he had never done anything like that before. "Jocko, he da fine monk, he da honest monk!" they declared vehemently. They were appalled at the price of the piece of headgear. Peefy do! for da hat! They could never hope to make good an amount as large as that. It struck Skibby, too, as being an outrageous price. Why, it was twice as much as his mother's whole outfit had cost that time she had bought her clothes for the reception at the State Dependents' Home! "Hully gee! Who puts up de dough?" he demanded of himself.

The Arab had finished gathering up the wreckage and stood before the officer, a menacing look toward the monkey showing in his black eyes.

"Where are my plumes, my beautiful willow plumes?" Miss Cromer demanded, leaning far over the rail to scrutinize the contents of the Arab's arms. "It was the plumes that counted. There were two on that hat and they cost \$20 apiece. Surely he must have left some trace of them!"

The officer made the Arab put the wreckage on the ground and poked all over it for some sign of the expensive ostrich plumes, but all in vain. He examined the monkey's coat and cap, he made the little bare legged Dago roll up their short trousers and unbuckled their shabby waists, he even subjected Skibby to a rigid search, but no trace of the plumes could be found.

"I'll take the whole bunch down to the Juvenile Court," he said finally to Miss Cromer. "I'll ask you and your servant to come down at two o'clock this afternoon."

Miss Cromer assured him that she could make the Arab understand at least that much and that they would be on hand. The cop and his unique little retinue then departed for the nearest car.

The Juvenile Court room seemed strange to Skibby because of the absence of Judge Dugane, who was away on his honeymoon. Dugane had found it difficult to get a substitute and was compelled to be content at last with obtaining Judge Clews, a young man who was only fairly well acquainted with Juvenile Court work. Judge Clews was a deadly earnest young fellow, with a saving sense of humor but an unfailing determination to always maintain the dignity of his court.

Skibby on Parole.

He heard the policeman's story, questioned the boys briefly, put Jocko and his masters in charge of a bailiff and let Skibby go on his promise to return for trial after luncheon.

Skibby was very much concerned over the outcome. He could testify that the monkey had not entered the wardrobe for the hat, but he could not absolve the animal from the charge of finding the hat on the fire escape and destroying it. It seemed foolish to disprove that part of Jocko's guilt. What then? Judge Dugane could always be depended upon to find an easy, reasonable way out of it. What about this new Judge with the terribly solemn face? Nicky had told Skibby on the way to court that they had but \$15 to their names. If their hard luck continued they'd be "up against it" sure enough. Nor was that all. The City Council had lately passed an ordinance making it an offence subject to fine for itinerant musicians to invade a hostelry or the premises thereof without the owner's consent. Older Italians had advised the Limani boys of the law, but the youngsters, made desperate by scant contributions, had repeatedly ignored it, hoping that their youthful years would furnish sufficient excuse.

A larger and more elegant crowd than usual assembled at the Juvenile Court room that afternoon, drawn there by a case which involved the children of some of the wealthiest families in town. Indeed, it was the "silkies' push" Skibby had seen there since that long ago time when the grandson of rich old "Turkey" Givens had been on trial. Knowing the limited capacity of the courtroom they had come early in order to get seats. The place was crowded long before Judge Clews called the Limani case, which came first.

The boys entered with the bailiff, their precious monkey with them, and sat with Skibby on the bench directly in front of the Judge's desk. Almost immediately Miss Cromer, her mother and their strange servant took neighboring seats. The boys at a nudge from Skibby doffed their caps, and a smile ran around the room when Jocko, at a signal from Nicky, politely removed his own gaudy headgear.

Miss Cromer told her story with many fetching glances at the youthful judge. Her mother corroborated her testimony in detail. To Skibby's surprise and satisfaction the Judge showed far more interest in the Arab than in that worthy's employers. What language did the man speak, anyhow? What was his name? The latter question was directed to the Arab himself, who replied in a most wonderfully mixed string of linguistic splinters.

"I can't make a thing out of it," the Judge exclaimed despairingly. "We'll have to send out for an interpreter."

"I beg your pardon, Your Honor, but I think I caught a few words of German in the mix-up," said the bailiff, who was of Teutonic origin.

"Ask him his name in German," the Judge suggested.

The bailiff did as directed and the Arab beamed. Yes, he spoke German, not German, but Arabic. The

dialects and Hindoostanee. His name was Abdul Adhem. He was an Arab tramp, not from choice, he said, but from beautiful filial duty. He was searching for his father, who upon migrating to Egypt had been driven from that country by the English. That was the reason why Abdul had refused to submit to the disgrace of learning the accursed English language. Before his father left Egypt he had taken Abdul to a camp of sheikhs who were performing sacred rites.

At this point of his narrative the Arab pushed aside a fold of his strange costume and revealed a tiny silver filigree ball that swung from his neck by a silver chain, and through whose interstices a piece of parchment was visible. The Judge and the audience began to be interested. The bailiff was a trifle slow with the interpretation, but that only added to the eagerness of the listeners.

"A baby crocodile was made to bite off the little toe of my left foot," the Arab went on, "in order that I might escape all danger, and my father then hung my toe around his neck to guard him from harm. He wears a little silver sphere like this one about his neck, and in it is the little toe of my left foot."

"Hully smoke!" Skibby muttered under his breath. He sat as if fascinated, his eyes glued to the Arab's dark face. "In my sphere is an invocation in Arabic," Abdul continued. "We both wear them on the outside of our shirts, like this, so that we may recognize one another when we meet. He told me to wear it so always when he left me in Egypt. I have followed him all over the world. I believe he's here in America. I shall find him if he is alive. I work a few months here, a few months there, and sometimes I beat my way. Nothing shall deter me; I am determined to find my blessed father."

After this rather startling sketch of himself and his ambitions, the Judge asked him, through the bailiff, concerning his present position, his duties, where he lived when away from the flat and what other work he did to fill the time. Brought to the case in hand, he declared that he had seen the monkey enter the wardrobe, snatch the hat down, dart out on the

THE PANACEA.

WHEN all my plans are turned away
And fickle fortune fails me;
When every hindrance is by
And every ill assails me;
When all creation seems to lower,
In sudden wrath or sadness,
One thought alone hath magic power
To turn my grief to gladness—
My Neela loves me.

I seek for wealth's alluring prize—
Perchance I may attain it—
But in my heart the reason lies
That makes me wish to gain it.
For her sole sake I toil for pelf
Mid worldly strife and clatter,
But all the while I tell myself
One thing alone can matter—
When Neela loves me.

The pious say my course is ill,
And I shall suffer by it,
In holiness I have no skill,
And I cannot deny it.
But while they give me sage advice
This thought sets me a-glowing—
I'll get my share of Paradise,
Pressed down and overflowing—
When Neela loves me.

For what are power and pelf to me
If Neela does not share them?
And what are want and misery
If Neela helps me bear them?
No other hell can me affray
But that my dear should doubt me.
My heaven is this—to hear her say,
With her tone arms about me,
"Thy Neela loves thee!"

fire escape, where he tore it to pieces—all before Abdul could recover from his astonishment in time to prevent the deed. Skibby knew that part of the Arab's testimony to be a lie, a malicious, deliberate lie. And realizing that, he couldn't help feeling that the weird story of the toe in the silver filigree sphere was another monumental falsehood.

The Arab and the Hat.

When his time came he swore to seeing some one place the hat on the fire escape outside the wardrobe window. He had seen only the person's hands. He told his story with directness and precision of detail. The monkey couldn't have taken the hat out of the wardrobe because the hat was already on the fire escape. Since the monkey hadn't taken the hat, what was the Arab's object in falsifying against the boys, he wanted to know.

"It seems to be your unsupported word against the Arab's, corroborated by his employer," the Judge said coldly. He had been not a little impressed by the Arab's beautiful story of filial affection. At that Skibby came to his feet excitedly. "Judge," he cried, "I ain't never faked de truth in my life! Judge Dugane, he'll tell ye dat, right off de bat. Ye say dat one of us has lied, me or dat pie faced camel rubber! He puts up a ballyhoo dat his ole man is carryin' round his little toe! Is dat straight, or is he four-fushin' Judge? Search me! But if ye wants to make him cash in tell him to show up dat left foot wot de crocodile snips de toe off of!"

His indignant protest ceased with that and he sat down, overcome suddenly by the stern face that looked at him over the desk. There was a murmur, almost of approval, in the crowd.

For a moment the Judge sat, a little dazed at this unheard of interruption on the part of a boy, then something grim lit 'way back of his bespectacled eyes.

"Bailiff," he said, "tell the Arab to remove his left shoe and show us his foot." When the bailiff made known his demands Abdul Adhem protested in all the languages at his command. When he did lapse into German it was to inform the bailiff that an Arab's left little toe—on the place an Arab's left little toe ought to be—was not to be trifled with. All the curses of Allah upon them! What had his foot to do with the case? He would never submit to such foreign iniquity, never!

"Take his shoe off for him if he refuses to remove it himself," the Judge commanded.

The bailiff called another bailiff. Abdul resisted. He seemed capable of squirming clear around in his baggy trousers. One bailiff plucked his arm, the other bailiff wrestled with his left leg. The shoe came off with a thump. The sock followed. The bailiff at the leg extended a bare Arab foot in the Court's direction—a foot that was beautifully perfect in every detail, even unto the smallest of its five toes.

Skibby could have shouted for joy. But something else far more vital to the eyes of the Dago kids was happening right there before his eyes. In the middle Abdul's left trousers leg had been torn from the button which fastened it at the ankle. Just below the trousers edge which had been pulled up by the bailiff a fluffy something moved in a peculiar, grating manner.

Skibby leaned forward. One scrutiny was enough. "Judge," he shouted, regardless of what was going on behind the desk, "de guy's got de lady's oyster plumes! He's got her oyster plumes up his pants!" The bailiff, too, peered down, and grasping the struggling leg more firmly than ever, removed two magnificent plumes, somewhat the worse for their strange experience.

Miss Cromer and her mother were astounded. Abdul, of the beautiful filial affection, was completely broken. He soon made a clean breast of everything.

He was an Arab—the single assertion of his "spiel" that harbored a grain of truth. He spoke enough English to make his confession in it without any great trouble. It was his scheme to get work in an apartment house where he had no lack of opportunity to filch valuables, mostly women's finery, which he concealed in his baggy trousers. He had been sent that morning into the wardrobe to carry the clothes out for an airing. The Limani had just begun to play in the court below, and, knowing their habit of sending the monkey up the balcony, he had pulled the plumes from the hat, demolished it and put it on the fire escape. As soon as the monkey reached the balcony and approached the hat out of the curiosity so natural to him Abdul had slapped the beast and hurled the wreckage after him. It was all soon told, and Abdul the faithful, who admitted to the Judge that his weird tale of the little toe had saved him from more than one embarrassing charge of vagrancy, was given ninety days and costs.

The little Limanis were the happiest kids in the world. They hadn't been "stuck up" for "da hat" after all! Jocko, too, seemed to understand the victory, for he replaced his cap and hopped up into Skibby's lap. The crowd chuckled with satisfaction.

More Trouble.

Skibby rose to go and the Limani followed him, but the Judge waved them back to their seats.

"There's another charge against you," he said, "made by the proprietor of the Kensington Hotel. He charges that you have violated section 3 of ordinance 86 regarding beggars, peddlers and itinerant musicians. You admit that you have repeatedly played on the Kensington premises. Did you ever have a permit to do so?"

Four black eyes that had shone with triumph a moment ago turned in sombre trouble to the floor. No, the boys had never had a permit.

"Didn't you know that you had to have one?"

Yes, they knew, but—but—Nicky looked despairingly at Skibby. Jocko, glimpsing the sudden change in his masters' faces, took off his cap and scratched his head in seeming great perplexity. Abdul Adhem, who had not yet been removed by the bailiff, glowered over at them, a leer of enjoyment in his dark face. Even the crowd, utterly unprepared for this contretemps, listened with renewed intensity.

"The least I can fine you is ten dollars," said the Judge, in a troubled manner.

After the victory of a few minutes ago, his voice came to Skibby like a blow in the face. Oh, if Judge Dugane were only behind that desk! Why had he chosen this Clews guy to take his place—this four eyed gazebo who didn't know a kid when he saw one—this man who held that thing called Law above everything else, above kiddies facing hard times, kiddies with no one to look after them, kiddies as harmless as Frank and Nicky? Oh, if the Judge had only not married Miss Marvelle and gone away! If he had only stayed at home as he should have done!

Maybe, after all, this Judge was only "stalling!" Maybe he only intended to "throw a scare" into the boys!

"What have you to say about it?" the Judge asked, the troubled look still in his eyes.

Nicky, who always spoke for his brother, when he spoke at all, blinked the true and natural pearl, which is stated to sear back from his long lashes. His

slim throat at the edge of his shabby neckband swelled. This sudden turn of affairs—this whirling of victory into defeat—was too much for him.

Skibby saw frantically how helpless he was. He'd like to "crack dat Judge one fer keeps." Then, like a flash, he had the inspiration that seemed never to come to him except in a crisis where some one else was more concerned than he.

Slipping his hand around Nicky's shoulder, he released Jocko's chain and chirruped twice—the signal for a collection.

The monkey sprang instantly to the floor, cap in hand, and started down the row. So astonished were the first three or four persons that they let him pass without contributing. Then a fat man with a fat, broad smile and a fat long watch chain dropped into the cap a silver dollar, which he took good care to hold first aloft, as a shining example for all men to see. With that the coin began to chink.

Judge Clews sat staring through his big glasses as if turned to stone. Suddenly he took the glasses off and rubbed them. Then he put them back on and rubbed his chin till a smile came out and stretched clear across his dead in earnest face. Even Miss Cromer and her mother did not look with entire disapproval on the scene. When Jocko had made the rounds he came back to Nicky with the cap well filled with silver. Nicky lifted it to the desk.

The Judge counted out ten dollars—and then put them back again.

"I'll remit this fine—if you'll promise me never to do it again," he said. Clearly, he wasn't in the habit of doing such things.

The well dressed crowd which had lost all thought of the trial it had come to see seemed to approve of that use of its money, for it applauded unstintingly.

The world looked rosy to Skibby again. Sure de Judge was not stuff all right, all right! The Limanis were fairly stunned with their good fortune.

But Skibby didn't want to run any more risk. The ebb and flow of the last hour's luck had got on his nerves. He turned to Nicky.

"Say, kids, let's skidoo!" he whispered hurriedly, "before dey digs up sumpin' else!"

ORIGIN OF THE PEARL.

It was once a widespread belief that the beautiful pearl was formed in the oyster shell by the solidification of a drop of dew. Flimsy the naturalist fostered the idea, and many a poet has utilized the pretty idea.

Columbus found the same notion prevalent among the savage tribes of the New World. But since science dealt with the question in her usual manner of fact manner it has been generally believed that the formation of a pearl is due to the presence in the shell of some small fragment of foreign matter—such as a grain of sand or a small particle of drift wood. This intruder irritates the mollusc, which pours forth an extra quantity of nacre, the secretion which solidifies into mother of pearl, so as to cover it, by which process it gradually becomes a pearl.

In other cases the valuable product may be formed in the shape of a billock to defend the inmate of a shell from the incursion of some boring creature. Some authorities differentiate between a pearl produced by the irritation of a foreign substance and what they call a "brother," when he spoke at all, blinked the true and natural pearl, which is stated to sear back from his long lashes. His

brother, when he spoke at all, blinked the true and natural pearl, which is stated to sear back from his long lashes. His

The CONFESSIONS of a FARMER

**BEING an Intimate Glimpse of Some of the Joys and Pains That Are Mingled
When a City Man Attempts a Bucolic Existence**

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"I'd find a place where I'd be used good and wouldn't be druv hard I might."

"This in reply to my breathlessly eager 'Oh, do you want work?'"

"Ter see," he explained, apologizing for his considering work at all, "I'm all right now. I've got a couple of old horses that I hire out to summer boarders. But when the summer boarders is gone it might be comfortable to have a kitchen stove to sit by. I hear you calkilate to stay here all winter."

"Yes, we do, but we want some one immediately. This is the busy season, you know, on the farm."

The applicant, if so definite a word can be applied to so casual a person, tilted the garden chair in which he had seated himself back against the house where the shade of the old maple was deepest, and after a little desultory conversation on general topics said he guessed it must be gettin' near dinner time and he'd better be goin'. No, he didn't think he would take a job just now.

More accurately or more succinctly to state the position of the hired man as we have found him in the country would have been impossible. Several other natives hearing that we were ransacking the countryside for laborers looked in to talk over the subject as a matter of public interest, but only one could be ensnared by even the most diplomatic of tentative negotiations.

This man, Wallace, appeared one day with some cheap second hand gas fixtures.

"I didn't know but you might want to buy 'em," he said, "or at least trade somethin' for 'em."

"We have no gas."

"You might trade 'em for somethin' else. I might come back and give you somethin' else for 'em some day."

We were not in the trading business, we assured him with finality, but we were looking for farm help. Would he come?

Wallace had sunk to the ground during the conversation and lay sprawled at full length on the grass while he considered this novel proposition. We learned afterward that he could never stand during the fatigue of talking more than two minutes at a time. He did not look a promisingly energetic farm laborer, but we had got to the point where we were willing to cry, as the splinter did in answer to the owl, "Oh, Lord, anybody!"

Our enthusiasm for country living, even our serious purpose of scientific farming, was threatened with extinction for lack of help. Although we ourselves worked with frenzied energy we could not, unaided, keep down the thriving weeds, cultivate our large sated fields and generous garden or gather in the crops were we lucky enough to have any.

The stacks of magazines devoted to the whole range of country activities, utilitarian and ornamental; the constantly accumulating pamphlets sent out by a government eager to foster interest in the ancient and basic industry of husbandry, and shelf upon shelf of prose and poetry in praise of agriculture, from classics to the latest effusion on raising tomatoes on an ash heap and letting pigs and poultry make the living while the owner sits idly by—all these had long since palled and now offended us with their stench of decayed hopes.

We lived in a disorder hitherto foreign to us. Cleanliness had vanished from our table. We ate that could be set forth with the minimum of labor and consumed it in primitive fashion, but with the shame of the fallen.

Prophecies That Fail.

The prophecies of our friends in regard to maids of all work and "couples" had been fulfilled—more than fulfilled—the measure had been pressed down and had run over; but those are stories by themselves. This one concerns the greatest of our trilogy of labor difficulties, and the most vital, because you can live in slipshod fashion without a servant and you can let the lawn go uncut and the weeds grow up in the vegetable and flower gardens without serious monetary loss, but lacking a hired man you cannot make a living from the soil, even if you have taken a course in an agricultural college and read all the government bulletins. We were not dilettante farmers. We had counted well the instructive couplet

"When Adam delved and Eve span,
Who was then the gentleman?"

and we were not above putting our hand to the plough and our feet in the furrow. All we asked for, literally, was help.

We may confess in passing to one other weak point in our complete farmer outfit—we did not have money enough. We had bought the farm with a mortgage on it and had acquired what we considered an adequate equipment of stock, tools and implements. We did not know the meaning of the word adequate when used in that connection. We have been borrowing ever since we took possession to buy more utensils and to repair those we had and to take care of ditching, fencing and other unreckoned improvements.

Also, we had bought an Eastern farm, which a now active propaganda will assure you is just as good as one away out West, besides being cheaper and nearer Broadway.

Well, it is not quite so near Broadway since they have raised the commutation rates, and as for its being as good, that is much like the poor man in this Republic asserting that he is just as good as the millionaire. Of course he is, and the nation would fight to prove it, but as a matter of fact he walks while the rich man whizzes past in his automobile and soon will be sailing overhead, only a little lower than the angels.

The poor man must be grateful for an inspected tenement or space to lie down in one. The man of millions has houses in two continents and several climates. It isn't quite the same.

So with these Eastern farms which, tradition says, used to raise much excellent grain and, science says, will again. True, but there is a hiatus. The grain growing years, when the crops had become more slender with succeeding seasons, had been followed by hay and again by hay, which was not fed on the farm but was carried off, that being the only known way to get ready money. It had been the only way to get ready money. It had been the only way to get ready money.



When You Are Swilling the Pigs and Currying the Horses It Is a Little "Riling" to Have Your Neighbor Roll By in His Well Appointed Equipage



Then the Agency Sent Us Henry III.

negroes who could drive mules and work in the harvest field to be sent from another part of the State where he had a big contracting job.

But you and I, ordinary mortals, have no such resources. Our harvest in like circumstances would be lost.

Some Sound Advice.

Speaking of rich men: if you haven't already bought your farm, think below the surface when the real estate man urges you to buy in the neighborhood of the "estates of millionaires." There is a pleasant tinkling to the phrase, but you may be deceived.

the millionaires will buy you out before you have been there long, and the rich are very deliberate in such matters. Whatever labor there is in the neighborhood will seek employment on the millionaires' estate, where the hours are likely to be short, the work light and the company congenial. Moreover, when you are swilling the pigs and currying the horses it is a little "riling" to have your neighbor roll by in his well appointed equipage with the sardonic liveried footmen. One misses, too, the homeliness of the little farms. The grandeur of the big places hardly compensates for their absence.

Since we have been paying so heavily for the privilege of doing all the work upon the farm and have only succeeded in increasing the family debt we have pondered a good deal over how grandfather did it. Doubtless you, intending farmer, have banked heavily on the success that your forefathers made out of tilling the soil.

By delving into the family records I find that grandfather was a giant with muscles of iron and that he had a family of sons only a little less heroic in mould, and, above all, that there were Germans in those days to be picked up at Castle Garden and transported to the farm who were mighty workers and content with a wage that we should not dare to offer the weakest immigrant who lands upon our shores in these degenerate days.

The virgin soil needed neither foods, tonics nor medicines. There were no bills for fertilizers or lime, neither were there any for expensive labor saving machines, labor being the one thing that was not saved in those good old days.

When grandfather sold his crops and stock he put the money into the bank to buy new farms or to invest in government bonds, from which I remember as a child

seeing this in various old age steadily cutting coupons. The only trouble grandfather ever seemed to have with farm help was that within a few years his German saved enough money to buy their own farms, but he was so enamored of thrift that he cheerfully let them go, lending them money at a high rate of interest, saw them established on their own land and made a trip to Castle Garden for more German peasants.

Other times, other conditions.

Wallace, for a season our only helper, was as far removed from those plodding German farm hands of grandfather's day as his bank account outwelled ours. "As lazy as Wallace" was a saying of the neighborhood, yet there were two kinds of farm work in which he excelled. There was poetry of motion in the way he handled the scythe, and he could bring every drop of milk from the most reluctant cow with a swift precision that seemed to me a sort of sleight of hand performance.

But his real business in life was trading, from which it was foolish to try to divorce him. He accompanied me on trips into the "back country" for cattle, pigs and horses, and invariably would secrete broken watches, disabled firearms, discarded ear trumpets and other miscellany from his weird junk shop and find the occasion to dicker wherever we stopped.

Sometimes he would get in exchange such bulky articles as wornout oil stoves, chairs with missing legs or machinery with the essential parts wanting, and I would return looking as if I had gone into the junk business.

At other times Wallace would privately borrow one of our horses and go back after some of his plunder. Once he was gone far into the night, but this was due to the difficulty he experienced in getting home a horse that had been turned out to die, and for which he had traded a broken down accordion.

With all of his vagaries he was so much better than no man that we were shocked and grieved when

it was as villainous looking a group as I ever got upon on that I found there, but I picked out the least offensive looking man among them and took him off to the country. He was the first of a line of Henrys and lasted a month. He had some education, especially in chemistry, and as he repeated formulas to me glibly I intrusted him with the mixing of chemicals for a complete fertilizer. The result was disastrous. He threw rules to the winds and simply put the various substances together haphazard.

With one dollar, which was all that we gave him at a time, he could get drunker and stay drunk longer than any one we have ever had, and only we know how much that means.

Henry II. was with us a little longer, but he had been a policeman in his country and left us because we did not obey him with sufficient servility.

Then the agency sent us Henry III., a ferret faced, thick chested, long armed, brawny braggart, cranky as could be, but a stayer at work, delighting to set a hot pace for others to follow, proud of his horses and keeping them in the best of condition and getting every ounce of work out of them without abusing them. While the farm work crowded he was on his piddle, but with the slackening in the fall he became more crotchety and less useful. On Thanksgiving Day he broke out in a drunken rage, smashed things to bits in his room and gave notice, which we assured him was unnecessary.

Our fourth Henry, stupid, strong, ravenous and brutish, remained nine months and then stole away in the night for no reason except that he had stayed long enough, as far as we know.

Between the terms of the four Henrys and part of the time supplementing their services we have had short term men varying in inefficiency and unreliability, but none of them to be depended upon to stay more than a few weeks. Some were sailors tasting a little life on land. Some were working to get from one place to another, others to earn the money for a carouse or a prolonged loaf. Most of them were foreign. I recall only one American.

He looked and acted like a school teacher, spoke English accurately and was decent in manners and habits. I was greatly surprised to find that he could swear with the rawest one day when I found him in an ungovernable rage with some of the animals in the barn.

Why Men Leave.

One man worked a day and walked off, leaving his team in the field. A three day fellow was ill all the time, because, as he explained, "I have been on a spree for two weeks and am not strong enough to work."

On a Saturday evening in harvest time a sturdy tramp applied for work and was taken in and lodged and fed over Sunday, but as soon as he had eaten his breakfast on Monday he went on his way, not having done a stroke of work.

A city youth who had decided to become a farmer left at the end of three days because he was asked to handle bags of fertilizer. He did not know that there was work like that on the farm.

One day a fifteen-year-old Jew, neatly dressed and with a good looking suit case in hand, stopped and asked, "Do you want a boy?" "What can you do? Have you ever worked on a farm?" "No; I don't know anything about it, except what I've read in books." "Well, it's hard work, but if you want to have a try at it you can stop." The boy had left the high school in New York, he said, and, having read "The Lure of the Land" and other fascinating books on country life, decided to lead it, but an hour of weeding in the garden next day destroyed his illusions and we saw him taking his way down the dusty road in the direction of New York.

One find whose loss at least a part of the family is still regretting was a large, handsome, blond German, who had learned English in the Berlitz school of his native city, had done what few of his countrymen that have worked for us have, served his time in the navy, been honorably discharged and had medals from his admiral and the Kaiser. He was a fine gardener and equally competent in the kitchen. He was engaged as a "couple," but the wife



We Learned Afterward That He Could Never Stand During the Fatigue of Talking More Than Two Minutes at a Time

he came to take his leave of us, which was quite without warning. He himself was in gloomiest mood. In reply to our "Why?" he answered, "I've got to get married." I took it as a merry jest and laughed my relief, but Wallace's despondency deepened. "Oh, look here, Wallace, you don't have to do anything of that sort," I assured him.

Then he told me that his brother had arranged it all and had got him a place which would pay very well contingently upon his marrying.

"But the girl—does she know how unwilling you are?"

"I ain't said nothin' to her. Brother he fixed it all up with her, and he's been wantin' me to go and see her, but I won't. I won't go 'long her road any more for fear she'll come out. I started up there the other day and turned back 'cause I see a sunbonnet that looked like hers. Twa'n't though, I found out afterwards." Thus Wallace left us, driven unwillingly into matrimony.

I had always felt that the employment agency offered the only solution for our difficulties, and after Wallace departed I betook myself to one which had an unimpeachable alliance with a saloon and a contracting business, but where I had been assured that I could procure farm laborers, German at that, which, in memory of grandfather's success, I was partial to.

did not appear. Friedrich kept promising that she would come and meanwhile kept us in good humor by acting in dual capacity. The other German man, who was with us at the time informed us at last that Friedrich's alleged wife was only married to him "by the left hand," and that she did not want to come to the country. Moreover, the legal wife would be coming over from Germany one of these days. These unsettling conditions and Friedrich's demand for increased wages led to our separation.

There were others, some of them forgotten, although it is less than three years since we bought the farm, and then there are those excellent men that we did not get, the Swede that could do all the work as if it were child's play that he hunted the country over for unavailingly, and the able and willing man who wanted to get settled on a farm for the rest of his days.

Said our neighbor, a native who recently sold his place to a "city sucker":—"This livin' in the country's just workin' like a nigger all summer and settin' in the house and havin' rheumatism in the winter."

We don't think any one, white or black, could work harder than we have in the summer and yet we have found delight in the improving fields and have lifted our eyes to the hills beyond with renewed hope, and turning the other way have been gladdened by the river running past our farm and other men's farms, refreshing their souls as well as their weary meadows and thrifty cattle—and our farm is not for sale.

Last, we have a competent, faithful hired man, but we won't tell his name or nationality, for you, Mr. Determined-to-be-a-Farmer, can't have him; nor can you get one like him, although you think you can.

WOLF JOHN

By Leo Crane

It was a wild-wood, but that sort of wild-wood in which one sometimes finds a handkerchief or a bit of ribbon from a woman's hair. It was within calling distance of the outposts of civilization. That was apparent. Something had had a softening influence on the very twigs of this once primeval place. It could no longer be called a wilderness, since there was a path through it, a definitely marked pathway, though not used enough to render it adamant against the rains, and narrowly timid. Certain daring Wolf John, as he came through the wood, noticed these evidences of mankind. They were not pleasing to him. He did not care for man, nor for the idle ambitions of men. Necessity sometimes, as it did now, drove him to communicate with them for brief intervals, yet he only did this because of stern necessity unwillingly, quite surely in his manner. Therefore the white men of the settlements called him Wolf John.



SHE FELT HIS WARM LIPS ON HER FACE.

His mother had been an Indian, which gave to him a stolid shrewdness; his father had been a white man, which made him sensitive. That the one had been a savage and the other a dissolute outcast had, of course, impressed Wolf John with a restless and yet an ambitious nature—that roving ambition which bids men seek for a relief from it. Wolf John had the crude mental sturdiness of one race, with the mental appreciation of another. He found himself to be misunderstood by his people of the wilderness; he found that he could not understand these people of the clearings.

He came through the wood. Cleaned, and with his hair trimmed to decency, he would not have been bad to look upon. His brow was high, his eyes large and beautiful, his mouth not large, but penciled with the markings of a plaintive and would-be gentle disposition.

A short distance down the pathway he started as if nervously, and uttered a low exclamation of surprise. But this was not because of his having been observed unkindly—rather that he had seen. There, in the softer ground, was imprinted the unmistakable mark of a bear. Wolf John noted the little incisions made by the keen toe-claws. The mark was fresh. Wolf John could now hear the harsh cry of the mill. He looked to his gun. Then a little cry of terror sounded. Wolf John ran down the pathway, turning with it to enter a tiny clearing into which the sunlight fell through a thinning fence of saplings. A woman had a moment before entered this glade from the opposite side. She was now immovable from fear, her eyes dilated, her mouth half open, her whole pose expressing a terror. Wolf John saw a heavy-shouldered, lurching body, an ungainly thing, which would have been grotesque had it not been so to be feared. This beast was between them. It was running with a loping stride, snuffing, toward the woman, and seeing the frightened helplessness of her, Wolf John threw up his gun and fired, aiming behind the shoulder. With a low growl of intense rage the bear swung around, its long knife-like claws ripping into the moist earth, its teeth showing plainly white, its little vicious eyes blood red. There was no time in which the man could reload. Wolf John cast the gun aside as he tried to evade the bear's rush toward him. A swinging paw blow ripped the covering from his thigh, just tearing the flesh, and with a terrible daring the half-breed plunged his long knife into the animal's throat. A knife is a poor, feeble thing against the rage and fangs of a grizzly bear. The next stroke of the paw tore away his heavy jacket and shirt, cutting into the flesh of his shoulder, crushing his arm, opening it to the bone. Wolf John weakly stabbed at the animal as he fell, a world swimming before his eyes in which stood immovable a woman. He remembered nothing more than this, after he felt the hot teeth of the animal sink into his arm, though the woman was his last impression. He did not hear a second shot from the thicket. A man may not engage a grizzly bear with a knife and retain interest in other matters. The two men who came up despatched the animal with an ax. They hurried Wolf John to the settlement, carrying him with all the tenderness possible in a rapid stride, for they saw his danger. They were met by Dave Larsen, an old man and the father of the girl, she having come home nearly crazed by fright.

"He is good, fat fellow," said Dave, leading the way to his own house.

A long time after this Wolf John came to a realization of his adventure and his resulting position. His very last impression had been the feeling of hot teeth lacerating his arm and the sight of a woman standing transfixed by the horror of the sight. Now, the first in this new existence was the picture of this woman, sweet, placid, without the traceries of terror. For the first time in his life he knew the misty solitude of a woman, a woman of the clearings, a white woman. When she came into the room he always followed her movements with his eyes, silently absorbing her, this new creature to him, and when she went out at the door he was lonely and sad until she had again appeared. This was Dave's daughter. She was a plump girl of twenty-three, wearing her light-brown hair in thick braided tresses, for living in the wood she was beyond even the fashions of lumbermen's daughters, and there was much of simplicity remaining to her. She, in her turn, was mildly interested by this strange creature, this half-wild man with the great sad eyes from which came so many questions. Wolf John found that they had cut off his long hair, that he lay on a white man's bed, that there was a satisfying, refreshing feeling in the coarse white sheets. His old garments had disappeared. He was clothed in some queer stuff, a woman's faded gown, though he did not know what it was. A long time Wolf John was sick.

After a while Wolf John sat up in a big chair and look out to where flowers were blooming in a patch of garden. He could smell the fragrance of them, and from day to day see the blossoms unfolding. He would look from their simple beauty to the woman's face, and he would rest his head on the high chair-back, sighing, regretting that so long he had denied these things of the clearings. What were wild fern to these scarlet coronets, what were the squaws he had known to this fair-skinned, gracefully moving woman? When after this his development was very swift. A peculiar animal-like sensitiveness bade him watch her every look for fear in his uncouth ignorance he would offend by the smallest mannerism. As he grew strong old tastes, habits, desires, struggled for mastery, and with these he had to fight, for he now knew them to be unworthy. One day, when he had walked into the clearing, he had given to him shirts and a rough suit of clothes. Wolf John learned that these people looked on cleanliness as some sort of virtue. He wondered if he could ever cleanse himself of those years in the brush, cleanse himself to a condition of purity where he might touch this woman's hand. A man may try. Without knowing how successful he was, Wolf John was gradually transformed into a clean, handsome fellow, quiet, unobtrusive, almost gentle.

That old life in the wood, with its grime and savagery and its subtle fascination, came back to him stronger with each day's regained strength. He felt his pull on his restless spirit, but from day to day he put off the moment of yielding, promising himself that each week would be his last among these people, not knowing that with each succeeding day he welded new links of gratitude, of kindly feeling, of crude undeveloped love. It was old Dave Larsen who roused him to a sense of his position by suggesting that he had nearly recovered, by inviting him to remain with them and to share their labor in the mill. Wolf John considered this proposition. There lay his forest, deep, silent, trackless and true. That old fear of man's insincerity and self he had not been quite able to battle down. He warned himself not to be enslaved in the ways of these people, to be off while there was yet time to the wilderness where lived his friends of wing and claw. A long time Wolf John pondered and struggled. The life of the clearings, did it repay to one all it demanded? Was it that he was charming with his new existence? What had prevailed upon him to wear strange clothes, to brush his hair, to be clean, to speak without oaths? Was it the life within the sound of shrieking saws and the sight of much labor? Wolf John looked over into the patch of flowers by the house wall. He smiled sadly. He sought old Dave Larsen and refused to remain with them.

"I am as a fish in a new stream," he said. "The waters are so very pleasant, but I know not the way. There is my forest. There are many skins and furs to have. Some day I will return and will bring them to you for the care you make for me. You are kind, but I know the forest to be my country."

Dave sought to reassure him, saying that he owed nothing, insisting that they were still in his debt for the life of the girl, explaining in a bluff way that his suggestion had been made in the kindest of spirit. He said they all liked Wolf John and did not care to see him go. Wolf John smiled, shook the man's hand, and made off.

It was in the little clearing where he had first seen her that he again encountered the girl.

"You are going away?" she asked, her eyes wide at the sight of his old gun and the rolled pack on his shoulder.

"My ways are not your ways," he answered. "You were not happy with us?"

"Happy—yes, so happy; but a man must go his own way. A forest and a clearing had different things. They stare at each other. When there is a clearing in the forest, it is a prisoner among trees. When a tree is in the clearing it is alone."

"We would like you to stay," she said to him, sincerely.

"Ah, but your people are not my people," he replied. "You once told me you had no people," she challenged, staring at him as if she had discovered a lie on his lips.

Wolf John waved his hand around at the trees.

"These are my people. I know their ways. I was rude . . . in your sight. I was the forest-bred, unchanged."

"I am sorry you're going, then," she said, looking down at her gingham dress. "You . . . you must come back sometimes—and you must never come with your clothes like that . . . again," she finished with a little laugh.

"No," said Wolf John, frowning. "Now that you have taught me to be clean and to speak a good tongue, perhaps—perhaps I will not be received by my forest; perhaps it will not know my voice." I was near to being a man of the clearings.

"Come . . . go back with me," she invited, holding out her hand.

"I go—not to be happy, but to be less unhappy, maybe . . ."

"Why leave the clearing, then?"

Wolf John looked at her earnestly. It seemed that a confession was suddenly wrung from him, something he had long kept for his own, a prisoner in his breast.

"I go not from the clearing—but from you."

"But I have asked you to stay." Had she known all her words meant to him perhaps the girl would have remained silent; would have allowed him to go. Yet she felt some sort of defiance, some spirit of conquest, in winning this man by the only means she

possessed. Other men had been all too willing. He stepped toward her quickly, catching her arm and swinging her about so that he might the better see into her face. His lips were parted in a half-sob of passion.

"I said, I go because of you . . . you. I want you . . . you—I love you. If I come back again if I bring furs, will you go with me? I love you."

She tried to tear herself away from him, but found that the man, and the savage in the man, were stronger, and that irresistibly she had been swept into his embrace.

"Will you . . . will you . . . will you . . . she heard him beg of her. She felt his warm lips on her face.

And then he had gone away up the path and into the wood. She vaguely remembered that she had made to him some sort of promise.

PART II.

FOR five months the clearing did not see Wolf John. Then, in the first days of another spring he came again. He had made himself presentable. This he had accomplished by purchases at another settlement. He had even a white shirt, which was an extravagance, and a tie to go with it; he wore boots, which were not so comfortable as the old moccasins, but which were of better appearance in the clearing. Already had he absorbed something of the white man's pride and insincerity. But, then, a lover is always proud, and always deceives the loved one.

There was much argument with Dave. There was a terrible scene with a man named Olaf. But of these troubles Wolf John knew little. He prepared for the new life by building a little house off in the wood, after clearing a trifle of ground. It was furnished with the comfort of the lumber camps, and this was all either of them had known. Many a wild thing had been hunted with relentless skill and in merciless endeavor



SHE TAUGHT HIM THE SIGNS OF LETTERS

that this house might stand with its comforts. Wolf John realized that the forest had contributed not without a struggle to his ambitions. For the girl they had not less than she wished, to him it was more than he had ever before dreamed. They were married.

They lived together in the little house, both making sacrifices. He ceased his roaming expeditions; she lived apart from all that which she had known of life. Like the touching of forest and clearing, indeed, were they. A long time she endeavored to thoroughly win him over out of his deep thickets, out of the shadow. She taught him the signs of the letters; they went miles through the wood to a church; Wolf John learned many vague mysterious things. Gradually the old gnawing feeling to be away and free left him. One day he surprised her by clearing a mass of thicket and breaking the ground at the side of the house.

"What are you about?" asked his wife.

"You shall have a garden," he said.

They planted seeds. Wolf John watched for the first green pointed shoots to appear. He helped train the vines upward. He waited impatiently for the blooms. With the first rose he laughed in blithe happiness. He had reached civilization.

A year passed—a whole long year—bringing with it something of plaintive realization. Wolf John learned to his dismay that civilization, which had seemed so splendid to him in its first appearance, only spoke through the girl. Had it not been for her, were it not for her, he would be in the depths of the forest, unclaimed, unregenerate. He thought painfully of these terribly true things. The forest, deeply, restlessly, mysteriously, called to him, telling him that its grand, ever-changing life of freedom he had bartered for a kennel in monotony. Wolf John tried to laugh at such ideas, calling them foolish, and he thrust them away, believing happiness to be had for the winning. And as long as he was content of the woman's smiles, he faced the struggle bravely. But one cannot drag a wolf from the lair and make of him a house dog in a single year. A transition of this sort in the animal requires one or more generations, and while in the man a lesser time may suffice, at least there must be a period of definite reduction and reconstruction, aided by kindness and intense love, a space in which the old life must be softened, dimmed, and the new one made more lovingly alluring. Wolf John was ready to acquire, but he acquired slowly.

The life in the forest, was not alone monotonous for the man. The girl had ever known the society of her kind. Rude and uncouth as had been the people of the settlement, yet they were her people, and above all kindred they were "people," conversant, engaging, a community—which is civilizing. But here in the forest there was for her an atmosphere of peace and silence. Her life with this man she had promised to love was a thing of moods, and she had never known moods. She had known men, not problems. She could excuse the man, but she could not excuse that which he vaguely wondered at himself. She could not be expected to understand that his taciturn days were those on which he fought back and defeated temptation. Wolf John had neither the inclination nor the words in which to

impart the whole grievous pain of these struggles; she had not the feeling to either suspect or to understand them.

Gradually she nerved herself to view the life laid out for her. Day by day she alarmed herself into a nervous emotional state, seeing the futility of endeavoring to refine a long habituated personality. That which she had gone forward to reduce was now a terrible task. Every action of the man's was magnified highly in her sight.

At length, highly wrought in this emotional state of imagination, she began a campaign of unceasing irritability, upbraiding him, accusing him, suspecting him of a thousand things, the major portion of which in his simplicity he could not have conceived. Some of the

But one day this torment, this discussion grew to proportions not even he could stand patiently.

"You are a savage!" she cried out at him.

Wolf John paused in his expostulation. His hands dropped to his sides and the words which he had endeavored to conjure up were never uttered. Wolf John was for the moment paralyzed. Then rage possessed him. He was a savage. Of course it was true. He had tried, tried; with what agony had he not endeavored to make of himself that which he knew he should be? But he was a savage. He had been a savage always. What mattered it that he had tried to redeem himself through this woman's cultivated sweetness? He was a savage. The knowledge branded him fiercely. With a low growl, the protest of a savage, he struck her. He had meant the blow to be heavy, severe, in the fashion of a savage. But perhaps the finer instincts of that dissolute wretch who had been his father caught his brain and arm. For that moment at least he was not a savage. The blow swept from a madly clenched fist to an open hand, to a pair of finger-tips, sweeping her cheek, burning it. The insane strength of it had been mastered. One moment she looked at him in fear and then went off by herself, weeping.

Wolf John was sorry for this ignorant action, penitent the moment it had been completed. But he had no

and she say she not comin' back." "She will not come back . . . to me . . . asked Wolf John, "his lips dry and the words coming from them as if brittle."

"No—she's done with you," said old Dave mercilessly.

Wolf John spun on his heel and went into the wood. A long time, hours, hours, he walked there, aimlessly, absently, noting nothing, but having with him a misery, a terrible feeling of helplessness. It was as if someone had cut off his hands. Then it grew dusk. Shadows darkened the trees into vague forms. Wolf John regarded this as a child might. He was afraid. He must go home. Home—Wolf John's heart ached. He had lost the perfect sense of self-sufficiency. For the first time he realized that he had brought himself to recognize, to acknowledge a locality. Home—it was a stake about which he had circled, an animal, tied with a woman's kiss.

As he neared the house he looked to find it changed in some essential particular. But the house was the same, a fine wisp of smoke from its little chimney drifting, the vines clambering about it, the garden abloom. Visibly it was the same. But there sat within it a monster, a terribly existing thing, almost a presence, great because of its endless totality. The very clock dragged its ticks in fear of this something which usurped everything, this demon of utter loneliness. Never before had Wolf John shuddered at the silence. He dreaded the coming of night. He was alone, accursed.

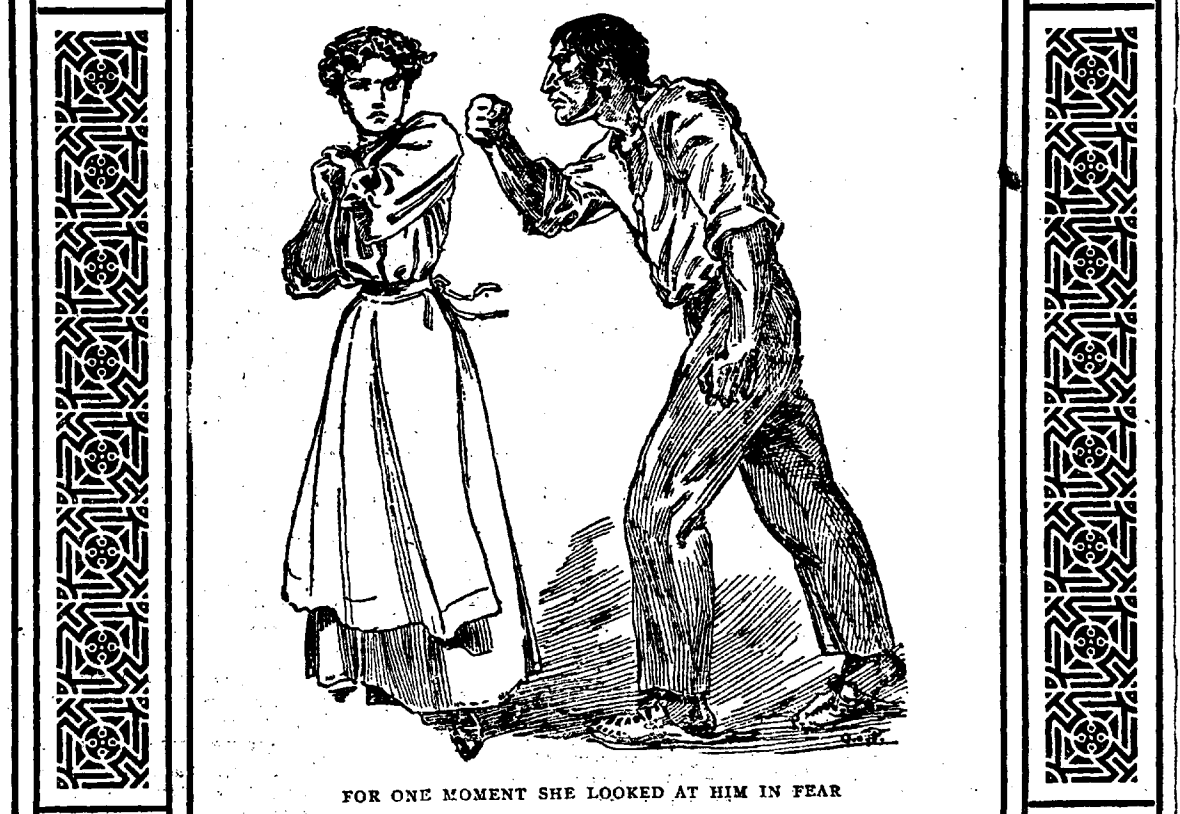
The next few days passed over him miserably. He cooked his food, now and then, more as a pastime than for any other reason. He did not grow ravenously hungry, he ate without noting the differences of taste. It was food. Day after day he watched and waited for her. A hundred times he started down the old pathway toward the settlement, a hundred times he caught himself repeating old Dave's words; that many times he returned—home. The fact that he was alone weighed upon Wolf John as a mighty burden. He was careless of everything save a nervous watchfulness, he having an abnormally imaginative sight and hearing. He was not unlike a hunted animal. His features became drawn and lean as the nervous tension increased. His eyes

Then he took up his gun and spent a whole day in the forest, tramping, trudging, his head bowed down, his limbs moving tirelessly. He came home, though, unconsciously threading familiar paths. There was a perfect silence in the clearing. The sun was sinking behind the trees, just a wee bit of ruddy gold touching the housetop. A bird flew up from the roof and winged away, its pinions dipping solemnly, accentuating the stillness. Wolf John found that some animal had been plowing up the garden. It was quite ruined. He looked at it. He made no effort to repair the damage. In the night a heavy rain finished the work of destruction. This same rain found a weak place in the roof and dripped in to dampen the wall. The high wind wrecked the chimney and blew a lot of sand and rubbish into the house through a broken window. Wolf John noticed these happenings and the results of them. He did nothing. He was rather an uncouth object himself now. His beard had grown, his clothes were soiled, his boots had not been cleansed of mud. He no longer cared. The house was in a pitiable state from neglect. The garden was dead.

Suddenly, as if seized by the inspiration of a single deadly idea, Wolf John, with determined set features, began a series of preparations. He packed all the things of value into two great chests and locked them. When night came on he got out his old leggings and lumberman's jacket, rolled his pack, shouldered his gun and started for the settlement.

There was a light in Dave Larsen's house; there came sounds of merriment, singing, the song of a violin, a woman's voice. Wolf John listened. Yes, they were happy. He had never quite understood this life of the clearings. He tied the keys to a chunk of wood and threw them into the house, a window-pane crashing as the block struck it.

Then Wolf John turned away into the forest. Oddly, familiarly, he settled the pack on his back, and evenly, as if he had never missed a stride, he buckled down to the thing, gliding loops of the forest floor. The night was dark; but his eyes were able to pierce its density. The thickets welcomed him with many an old cry, the branches swished above as if they would caress him. Wolf John left behind him the clearing. He had peered at its problem, he had tried to believe and to understand, he had not been able to make it out. He no longer questioned or argued. He slipped stolidly



FOR ONE MOMENT SHE LOOKED AT HIM IN FEAR

"You skunk of the woods, you're not fit to have a wife."

"For God's sake . . ." began Wolf John plaintively, the fear possessing him. But it was not a physical fear of this old man who upbraided him; rather a moral cowardice of one seeing the terrors of a future.

"You've made a fine chob of dis," went the other. Wolf John accepted his very reproach in a consistent humility. At length he said:

"Where is she?"

"Gone over by Red Spring mit her people, and

into the old footprints. He had no more visions of sunlit valleys, of scarlet-decked gardens, of firesides. Save for a shudder now and then at the thought of brown braids and a gingham gown he had no comment to make.

He drifted silently, willingly, into that from which he had tried to escape, worn out by the terrible effort knowing the uselessness of life and the bitterness of civilization. Wolf John passed. He was no longer a half-breed. That which had made him sensitive had died. He was emotionless, without ambition. He WAS a savage.

NEXT WEEK A GAME FOR A GIRL By H. B. MARRIOTT WATSON

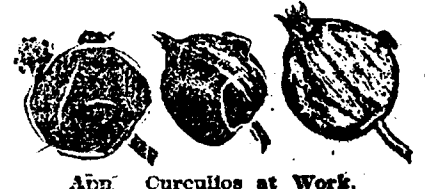
SNOUT BEETLES INJURE NUTS AND FRUIT

Nuts are attacked by a great variety of insects but the most serious injuries are done by moths and snout beetles. The larvae of several species of moths may be found in chestnuts, beechnuts, hickorynuts, hazelnuts and acorns, particularly in nuts that have their shells broken so as to permit easy entrance to the kernel by the insects. The damage wrought by the class of insects known as snout beetles, however, is greatly in excess of that done by all other kinds combined.



Nuts Showing Work of Snout Beetles.

The term "snout beetle" is applied to the adults of a group of insects on account of the peculiar structure of the head, the front part of which is prolonged into a snout or proboscis. In some species this snout is short and stout, and in others it is long and slender and wire-like. In the females of some of the nut weevils it is longer than the rest of the body. The mouth which is armed with a minute but strong pair of jaws, is situated on the apex of the snout and the appendage is used for piercing or puncturing various kinds of plant tissue to obtain food and to provide an opening in which to deposit eggs.

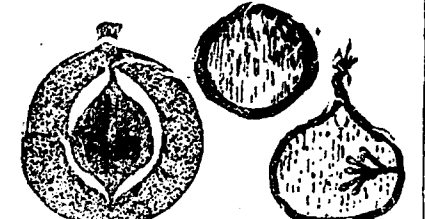


Appl. Curculios at Work.

The plum curculio is a snout beetle about one-fifth of an inch long. It is armed with a curved snout one-third as long as the body.

The snout of the apple curculio is almost as long as the rest of the body, or three times the length of that of other species. This snout is carried projecting forward like an elephant's trunk, as is the case with the plum snout beetle.

In attacking the fruit the apple curculio bores through the skin, in a manner similar to that of the other species, but after the puncture is completed and the egg laid, only an indistinct speck is left on the surface to mark the place of an injury whereas the plum curculio makes the conspicuous crescent-shaped mark.



Effect of Snout Beetle Puncture on Nut.

The larvae of most of the species of beetles and curculios remain in the nuts and fall from the tree after they drop to the ground. If these are all gathered carefully and thoroughly and the worthless ones fed to hogs or burned many larvae will be destroyed and the generation of beetles that would injure the next season's nuts be greatly reduced.

GROWING BLACKBERRIES PROFITABLE

The most important thing in growing blackberries successfully is a moist soil, not one in which water will stand, but one rich enough in humus to hold sufficient moisture to carry the plant through the growing season.

Find that the best results will be obtained if the blackberry bushes are planted in the fall, in October or November, setting the smaller growing kinds 47 feet apart and the larger varieties 62 feet apart.

Thorough cultivation throughout the season will help in a material degree to hold the moisture necessary to perfect a good crop.

The soil should be cultivated very shallow, so as not to disturb the roots of the plants. Breaking the roots starts a large number of suckers which have to be cut out and destroyed.

Blackberries, like dewberries and raspberries, bear but one crop on the cane. That is, canes which spring up one year, bear the next year.

From three to six canes are sufficient to be kept in each hill. The superfluous ones must be thinned out as soon as they start from the ground. The old canes should be cut out soon after fruiting and burned.

The new shoots must be pinched back at the height of two or three feet if the plants are to support themselves.

If they are to be fastened to wires, the canes may be allowed to grow through the season and be cut back when tied to the wires in the winter or early spring.—W. Hanson, Illinois.

A GOOD CORN CROP

One of our neighbors is greatly pleased over his fine corn crop this year. He says he never before bought seed corn, but last spring having attended the short course at the Agricultural College, concluded to try some pedigreed seed. He had to pay \$2.00 a bushel for it but he is convinced that it was cheap at that. He says the field stand is almost perfect, the corn is a fine color, strong and vigorous, in fact the best looking crop in the township, and he attributes it to good seed and the new methods of preparing the seed bed, cultivation and things learned at the short course.

THE NEED OF AN AGRICULTURAL EDUCATION

Every Farmer Who Wants His Son to Be a Farmer Too Should Give His Boy An Education at an Agricultural College, and Should Attend Short Courses Himself Whenever He Can

By J. A. MARTIN, Memphis, Tenn., in Southern Farm Advocate.

Lawyers, doctors, civil engineers and architects are professional men. They spend years and years of constant study to attain that knowledge that will fit them for the front ranks of their professions. Only those who do study ever make a great success. A man cannot be a great surgeon simply because his father was. He must study for the knowledge of his father cannot be inherited, nor can it be passed on simply by word of mouth. While the son of an architect may be gifted with certain talent, he, too, must study, for the talent will avail him little unless he knows mathematics.

Few men in life have made a success without education, and those few who have, have had inborn shrewdness to employ educated men or use educated men to formulate plans to carry out their schemes. The lack of education has whetted their ambition to "be somebody," and to be somebody they must have aid. Therefore they turn to the man with the education along the line they wish to move.

The surgeon studies for years before he ever touches a knife or instrument. It would be impossible for him to become a surgeon, either by watching the work of others or by experimenting alone on human bodies. He must first possess knowledge of anatomy. And how is it with the man upon whom the whole world leans?

How is it with the man who if he would quit his work for sixty days could paralyze mines, railroads, cities and towns, who could wreck banks, overthrow governments and make gold as worthless as clay?

We speak of the farmer—the very

axis upon which the wheel of life itself turns. Agriculture is the axle of the world. Money is the hub. Commerce is the spokes and rim that completes the wheel. The grease that will prevent a hot box is agricultural education. "Grease" the brains of our boys and girls and the wagon will run easy. The load will be success.

But some may be asking what the motive power is. There is none yet—save the natural law of gravitation and momentum. The wagon of life is only coasting. It will take a long time to reach the bottom of the hill—the "Valley of Desolation"—where the lands have been robbed and impoverished and the nations of earth will starve. But by that time a new motive power will have been found. It will be ambition, who with bowed neck and sturdy legs, championing upon the bit of resolution will pull the load to the top of the hill.

But enough of dreaming and back to earth now.

Farming is a business—just as any other occupation. Yet it is the most negligently conducted of all.

The average farmer is one because his father was or because his lot made him one. And his son will probably be a farmer, too, because he knows more about farming than anything else. Yet unless this boy has caught the true spirit of the farm and loves the work, unless he sees the beauty of the life that thrives in everything around him—he cannot make a success and will farm simply to make a living.

The love of farming is peculiar only

to the best farmers—the ones who love and understand their work. No man can succeed at any work he does not love. The farmer who does not love his work, who does not love his stock, his crops, his very home, is not likely to make the success that the man who does love his work will make.

No class of work requires a higher grade of training or special qualifications than farming.

The Southern farmer has been sleeping upon his oars. He has been bailing the hook and the other fellow has been doing the "stringing."

The cry of "back to the farm" is yelled the loudest by those who have an axe to grind. It is usually the railroad president who notices decreased tonnage, or the real estate man, who has farm lands for sale.

The restoration of rural life depends upon the farmers themselves. They alone must solve the problem and upon them depends the saving of the rural South to the white race.

The cotton crop of the South is made by the "one-horse" farmer; the little fellow in the fork of the creek; the little fellow who drives a mouse-colored mule (for which he paid an exorbitant price) to a cheap plow (that cost him dearly); the little fellow who actually plows the ground, plants the seed, cultivates the crop and picks it with the aid of his blue-eyed babies and wife. He is the backbone of the South.

If the world depends upon the big cotton plantation owners for cotton it would go almost paked. They are

planters only in name. They hold and control thousands of acres, but they sublet their lands to ignorant negroes and sap a living from these.

The greatest curse of the South today is its big plantations and the subletting of these lands to negro tenants. It is ruining the rural South to the white race.

There is a certain farmer in Chester county, Tenn., (and there are thousands like him) who owns a little farm of sixty acres. It is a jewel. He lives upon it; buys nothing save sugar, salt, coffee, clothes, and farm implements and tools. Yet his dear little home is entirely surrounded by negro "share croppers," and his closest white neighbor is eight miles away. He fears to leave his wife at home in the day time and is afraid to send his little girls to the county school. He is prosperous enough to send them to college, but hates to take them from their mother, who would be all alone during the long, long day. He has everything on his farm to make life attractive, music, books, etc., except decent companionship.

Oh, the pity of such cases! And yet there is a solution to these terrible problems that face the Southern farmer. It cannot be worked by the "back to the farm" cry. It can be worked only by the farmers themselves.

The beginning point must be with our boys and girls. Just so long as they have to gaze upon black cotton stalks all fall, winter and spring, just so long as they must live in isolation and be denied the pleasure of companionship; just so long as they must

sit in uncomfortable rural schools and be taught by teachers who know little more than themselves—just so long will they want to leave the farms and seek the crowded cities and towns with their glamour of life.

It cannot be denied (except dishonestly) that city life is pleasanter than country life in the South.

It is easy enough for glib-tongued writers to dream of the limpid streams, the song of birds, the smell of new-turned earth and the whistle of the barefoot boy in the field. But the limpid streams are far, far fewer than stagnant bayous, and baked fields and red gullies are in greater evidence than the new-turned earth. Tired, worn-out, discontented boys are far more numerous than the whistling kind.

No wonder boys and girls leave the farms. No wonder they do not love their home as they should, and all the talk in the world telling them of the evils of city life will not discourage that desire to go there.

The city boy or girl who goes to the country to live is rarely ever content. He or she does not like the quiet and the inconveniences and longs to get back to town. It is far easier to alienate a country boy from country life than it is to make a city boy forget the city.

We want the boys and girls to love the farm, the growing crops, the sweet-scented clover, the blooming orchards, blooded stock, etc., and to think out the problems of life as typified in the mysteries of nature. And we want them to hate conditions that deprive them of the ability to love and strive for such things.

PACKING APPLES PROPERLY FOR THE MARKET

Never ship bruised fruit, because every bruise means quick decay and rotting fruit never brings its cost on the market. Some growers harvest their fruit by shaking it onto the ground on beds of straw placed around the trees or knocking it off with poles and clubs. Fruit gathered in this way is almost worthless.

Fruit should be picked in bags or baskets slung around the picker's neck in order that he may use both hands and every individual fruit should be laid, not thrown, into the receptacle. Growers of fine oranges have learned that even the slightest abrasions made by the picker's finger-nails will cause decay, and in many orchards the pickers are provided with gloves to prevent injury of this kind.

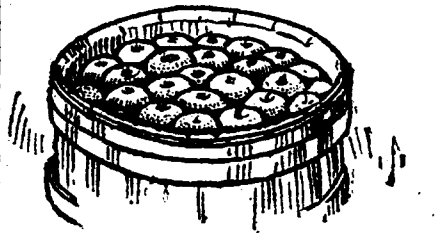


Apples Wrapped in Paper and Packed in Boxes.

Next to proper picking comes grading, and many growers consider this the most important operation in preparing fruit and vegetables for market. This work should be started in the field with the growing of the crop. Careful cultivation means fewer culls and less expense for sorting and grading.

Usually fruits and vegetables are divided into three grades, "Firsts" or "Primes," "Seconds" and "Culls." "Firsts" must be uniform in size, color and shape, of an even degree of ripeness and free from insect injuries, bruises and all other defects. "Seconds" must be good, fairly uniform specimens, not noticeably marked by insects or other damage. "Culls" are those specimens which are left.

Each package should be filled with the same grade throughout. If this is done the top layer may be faced by new capital flowing into the island was all invested in it. Tea is still a great industry, but a greater has sprung up in rubber, and with two such profitable openings for capital it is not surprising that farming has failed to attract the attention it deserves.



Properly Packed Apples.

Fall and winter apples for the local market may be allowed to fully ripen but should be picked before the mellowing process begins. Summer, fall, and winter varieties for long-distance shipment or storage should be gathered as soon as fully grown and colored. The fruit should be allowed to become thoroughly cool before shipment. If packed in barrels or boxes in the orchard, they should be kept in a cool shed for a day or two before being put into cars, and no fruit should be shipped in carload lots or kept in refrigerator cars.

To show the importance of the proper grading and packing of fruit it may be mentioned that some apples sold on the New York market at \$4 per barrel, while apples from the same orchard at the same time sold at \$6 per box. The former were ungraded, while the latter were graded, wrapped and well packed.

Most of the fancy fruit from the western States sold on the eastern markets is wrapped in paper and packed in boxes. Apples of this kind frequently sell on the Chicago, New York and other big markets at 8 cents each, while if they were packed indiscriminately in barrels they would not bring one-third of that sum.

COAL ASHES

Little value attaches to coal ashes as fertilizer. In some cases of soil it might be beneficial to use as a mechanical agent but it would have little other value. In closely compacted soils or clays the mechanical action of coal ashes might be in a measure beneficial by loosening the substance of the soil and permitting a free circulation of air and water, though the use of coal ashes is of doubtful value. Any soil which could be improved in this mechanical way would doubtless be equally improved by the growth of clover, alfalfa, cowpeas or some other legume the long roots of which would have the effect of loosening up the soil, of adding a quantity of humus to it when the crop is plowed under, and of fertilizing it very materially by the development of the nitrogen secreting bacteria on the roots.

THE VELVET BEAN

In the far South the velvet bean has a great value and may supersede the cowpeas as a forage-maker. In Florida the bean has been found valuable but its value decreases rapidly as we come northward, until in the larger part of the South it is simply a weed. The velvet bean, while of great value where it matures, soon reaches a point northward where the cowpeas will beat it.

NEW DAIRY RECORD

It remained for the Missouri College of Agriculture at Columbia, Missouri, to raise and develop the Champion Dairy Cow of all the world. Missouri Chief Josephine, a Holstein-Friesian cow finished her six months test on July 19th, producing 17,408.5 pounds, and average of 81.4 pounds of milk daily for 123 days. This is equivalent to 46.7 quarts, or 11.6 gallons every day. Her highest record for one day was 110.3 pounds. This record is the more remarkable because no special preparation had been made for this test and Josephine has done her full duty in the regular dairy herd of the University, having had five calves in five and one-half years.

Not only has this record smashed all previous world's records for milk production, but the per cent. of butter fat is increasing daily, so that, barring accidents this cow will undoubtedly produce more butter during a period of twelve months than any other cow that has ever been tested in the world.

This cow is but one of a number of remarkable cows owned by the University of Missouri and maintained solely for the instruction of its students in Agriculture and for investigation purposes. Only twenty Jersey cows in the history of the world have produced more than 700 pounds of butter worth \$100 per acre.

LARGER CROPS POSSIBLE

How long will the farmers of the great corn belt go along satisfied to raise 30 to 35 bu. of oats per acre? If they will take pains to find out what it costs they will learn that they cannot earn 8 per cent on land that is land is now worth that and more. It costs about 16 cents per bushel to raise oats, according to very careful tests by the Illinois station. Now, there is no money in oats at the average price when it costs so much money to raise the crops and we must make the land produce more.

Our corn belt farms are capable of producing 71 bushels per acre, and such a yield is nearly as paying a crop as corn; it cuts down the cost of production one-third. The Illinois experiment farm has produced 97 1/2 bushels per acre. We must economically give our seed bed a much better preparation. We will never raise oats profitably until we get a high mark and plan our rotations and systems of farming eventually to reach it. A permanent system of agriculture means sensible rotations, and the application of plant food in as large or larger amounts than leave the farm, year after year, and generation after generation. Any other plan is largely worth thinking out.

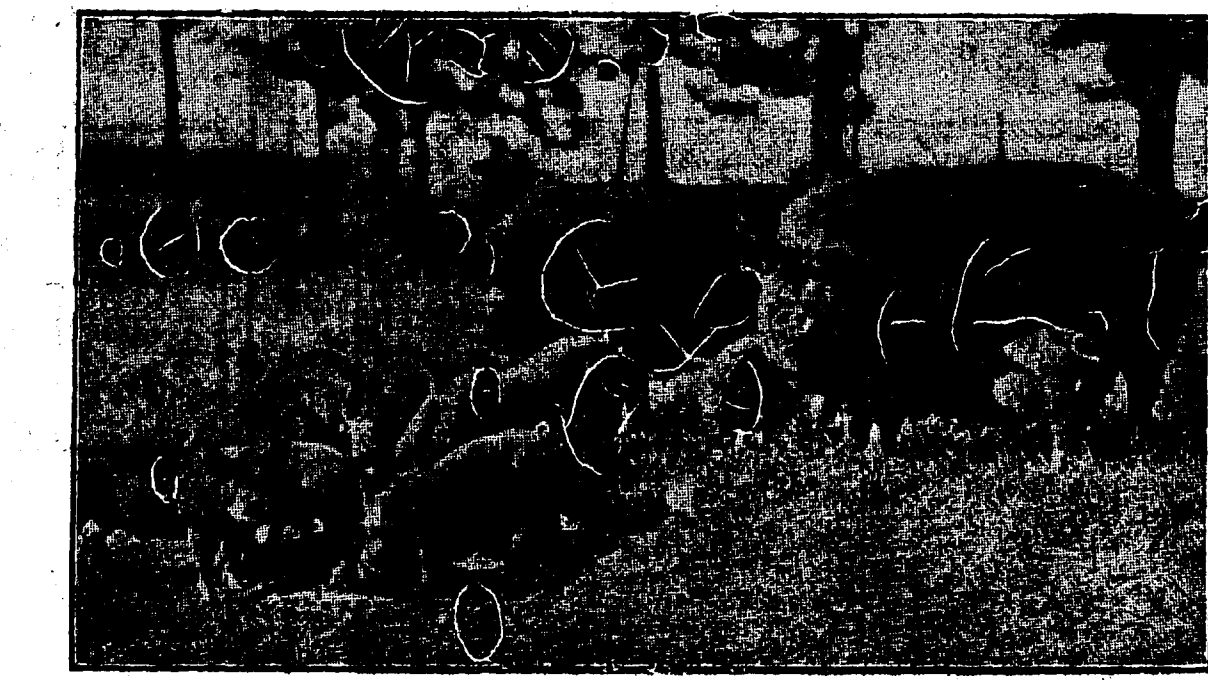
When this is done the production of 100 bushels of oats or 190 bushels of corn per acre will not be the exception but the rule.

HAULING MANURE

Manure can be hauled and scattered over some portion of the farm every month of the year to good advantage. It is much better to leave it on the land than in the barn yard or in piles near the farm buildings. The manure spreader is a wonderful help in lighting the work of unloading and obtaining an even distribution over the soil.

Why not screen the windows of the stables?

A GROUP OF MONEY MAKERS



THE PRODUCTION OF VEGETABLE SEEDS

There is profit in raising high grade seed. Seed crops of sweet corn, garden peas, and beans of good quality are in ever-increasing demand, and the quantity needed yearly has become so large that the seedman is obliged to have the major portion of his stock grown for him by others.

Within the past few years there has been an enormous increase in the quantity of seeds produced for commercial purposes. This has been due in large measure to the development of seed growing and handling as a business. There are now nearly one thousand seed firms doing business in the United States. One of the largest of these uses buildings with an aggregate floor space of more than 16 acres. This space is much larger than was occupied by the entire seed trade of the country only fifty years ago. The quality also has vastly improved.

One of the most encouraging developments in the growing of garden

vegetables is the increasing recognition of the practical importance of using pure and uniform stocks of seed whose varietal characteristics adapt them to distinct local conditions and market requirements. Another consideration is the fact that the growing of seed crops of these vegetables can be undertaken without any radical change in farm practice or material increase in farm equipment. These conditions make this industry well worth the attention of farmers who are located where soil and climatic conditions are favorable for the best development of such seeds.

However, the raising of these vegetables for seed crops is not recommended for all circumstances, even when soil and climate are suitable. The farmer who contemplates undertaking seed crop farming, will do well to consider thoroughly the many elements which enter into profits. Seedsmen are often able to place contracts

for growing seed at very low prices—often lower than that at which grain of these same species can be sold on the market. Such a condition might be due to any of several causes, but usually rests on an over supply or a demand for an inferior product.

The general tendency now, however, is decidedly in the other direction, and both seed dealers and seed growers can do much by cooperation to further this tendency.

Dealers should not buy by sample, no matter how good the samples may be, but should endeavor to limit his supply to seed which he knows was grown from pure and true stock seed and, as far as possible, to that which was subject while growing to his own inspection. Knowledge, experience, and care, on the part of the grower will also contribute much to a higher standard, and consequently to higher prices and better market conditions generally.

AUGUST WORK IN THE GARDEN

Apply fertilizers to grass feeders in midsummer, and give plenty of water. Shear and trim all foliage plants to keep in good shape.

During the hot months pansies will not bloom much; try cutting the plant back for fall flowering. Hot weather blooming weakens the plant.

Much dahlias, cannas, caladiums and like plants with coarse manure and deluge with water. If water cannot be had, withhold the manure, as manure alone is drying.

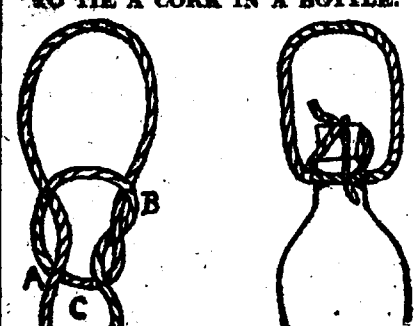
Fine, well-ripened manure is a good mulch for tea roses. Prune by cutting the blossoms lavishly with long stems, in order to induce vigorous blooming branches.

To induce nasturtiums to bloom in rich soil strip off most of the leaves and all seed pods and let the sun to the stalks. Nasturtiums bloom best in poor soil.

Nearly all plants thrive best if given plenty of breathing space, either by spacing when transplanting, or by pruning off the side branches. Many plants give larger and better bloom for this vigorous topping off.

But, Rosa rugosa, Chinese healthy vigorous stock. A very pleasing effect is had by inserting buds of different varieties, generally late, on the same stock. This makes a fine showing.

TO TIE A CORK IN A BOTTLE



First make a loop in a piece of strong twine and pass both ends through at B and A. Place the loop over the neck of the bottle and draw it snugly at A and tie in a hard knot at B, when there will be a string on both sides of the bottle to tie firmly over the cork, also a handy loop to handle the bottle with.

PROTECT FROM THE HEAT

Provide shade for the little pigs during the hot weather. Their skin is tender and scalds and blisters easily under the scorching rays of the sun. They cannot do well unless given such reasonable protection from the weather as most every farmer can provide with trifling or no expense.

CARE IN HANDLING WAX

There is probably no product of the apary that shows a greater percentage of loss than in the wax that is lost by imperfect methods of extracting it from the comb. Wax brings a good price at all times, requires no particular care to keep it desired to hold for any season, can be shipped at any time and in any manner without danger of injury in transit, so that every ounce that can be saved means just so much saved to show on the right side of the account for the year.

ARGENTINA'S BLOODED STOCK

That the number of blooded animals in Argentina is increasing is shown by the new herdbook forwarded from Buenos Aires. On February 23, 1910, there were registered 29,077 bulls (22,117 being Shorthorn), 24,131 cows (26,146 Shorthorn), and 22,052 sheep (20,178 Lincoln). Most of the 12,037 blooded horses are Clydesdale, Percheron, and Shire.

Experience shows that farmers who have made a practice of keeping live stock on the farm have as a rule, been more successful than those depending solely upon grain.

FELLING TREES BY ELECTRICITY

According to a statement issued by the Siemens-Schuckert Company of Berlin, Germany, the felling of trees by means of wires heated by electric currents, which has been described in various newspapers, cannot be accomplished in a practical and economical manner, for the following reasons: The wire, to cut effectively, must be very tightly stretched and is therefore very liable to rupture, in consequence of its high temperature.

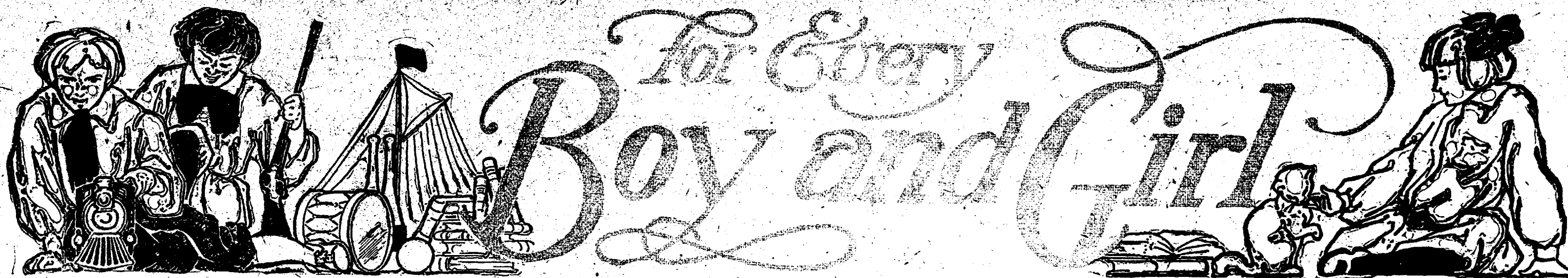
The red-hot wire carbonizes the wood, and the charcoal, if allowed to accumulate, protects the interior parts from the heat of the wire. In order to remove the charcoal, the wire must be roughened and moved to and fro lengthwise, so that the operation is still a sort of sawing, and the motion and roughening increase the liability to rupture.

HIGH PRICES IN MALAYSIA

Consul-General James T. Du Bois, of Singapore, notes that the cost of living in the Straits Settlements has increased with the upward trend of foodstuffs throughout the world. A medium quality of bacon costs 39 cents a pound; beef, 17; butter, 37; chickens, 19; capons, 23; ham, 31; lard, 14; pork, 20; turkey, 40; salt, 1 1/2; sugar, 5; tea, 24; coffee, 13; onions, 6; cucumbers, 2 1/2; celery, 9; potatoes, 4 1/2; rice, 3 1/2; bananas, 9 per dozen; eggs, 31 per dozen; fresh milk, 11 per quart; bread, 2 1/2 per loaf.

FOR GRASSING PASTURE

Rye sown in August will make, if weather conditions are at all favorable, excellent grazing for stock through the fall when the pastures are short of feed. This is recommended by several experiment stations.



A MESSAGE BY FIRE.

By CULLEN BRYANT SNELL.

JOE Murray and Wilbur Howard pushed away from the landing and hoisted their sail to the warm morning breeze.

They exchanged laughing good-bys and good wishes with a little group of friends on the landing, and shouted back a promise to return for the Fourth and share in the big celebration.

Their trim little boat was soon sailing briskly over the bright waters of the lake, one of America's great inland seas, and headed straight for Oak Island.

"Joe, this is simply immense," cried Will, after they had settled themselves comfortably. "We've actually started on our camping trip, after talking of it all winter at school."

"Mighty glad your folks let you come, Will. I'll show you one of the prettiest camping spots you ever saw, and we'll have a bully time these two weeks."

Will had much to tell of scenes in his home state, further west, especially of Indian life, of wigwams, birch canoes, buckskin clothing and moccasins, and much else that appealed to Joe's imagination.

They proposed to live like Indians during these two weeks; but any real Indian would have been astonished to find his wigwam filled with the stock of choice provisions and modern camp conveniences which Joe had provided for this trip.

Shifting winds delayed them, and it was mid-afternoon when they finally ran the boat on the little sand beach.

"Here we are," cried Joe. "Haul up the boat and let's get out what stuff we need for the night; it's so late the rest will have to wait till morning."

They were soon lugging their first load up the hill. When they broke through a thicket, into an open space set with grand trees, Will looked around at the beautiful natural lawn, the little spring of clear water, the distant views toward the mainland and out upon the great lake, and exclaimed, "Well, this is the finest camping place I ever saw." His enthusiasm led him to say much more that was very gratifying to Joe, who was delighted to find that his chosen camping site was appreciated.

By the time they had brought a second load from the boat, had pitched the roomy walled tent, prepared their bunks and cooked supper, they were hungry and tired. That first camp supper did taste good. They lingered long over it and then, leaving the dish-washing till morning, stretched out in their bunks.

Through the open tent flaps they watched the moon. She had been beaming on them from a clear heaven; now she peeked through a flecked sky which conveyed no warning to the happy campers. They were not weather prophets.

For a time they talked. The pauses became longer and numerous; the crackle and flare of the camp fire grew softer and softer; the call of the whip-poor-will and hum of insect voices grew indistinct, and then, two healthy, growing boys breathed deeply and slowly the sweet night air. There is no sleep like that of the camp!

"What was that?" cried Joe and Will the same instant, both sitting bolt upright in the black darkness. Their breath was held as they turned their heads to listen. Moments passed in utter stillness, one, two, then a dazzling blaze, a roaring thunder-crash, and a staggering rush of wind.

"Quick, Joe, light the lantern. Jerk the goods into the tent. I'll pour guns in a minute!"

"Find that ax, Will, hustle! Drive the tent stakes in farther or she'll never hold up in such a gale. There, I told you. She's pulling loose. Here, quick, grab this line. Pull her down. Don't let the wind get under, we never could hold her. Drive this stake here, drive it, I say—There, now that next rope, I can fasten it. Drive the other stakes. All down, are they? Here, quick, get inside; grab this flap, I can't hold it; pull her over, pull, Howard; pull—there, I've got her fast. Whew!"

The tent was shaking in the blasts of wind and torrents of rain; incessant lightnings and thunders rent the air. The scant clothing on the boys was drenched. They hurried into dry clothes and sought the shelter and comfort of their bunks; but got no more sleep for an hour, when the storm had blown over, and all was again calm and silent, save for the chirping of insects, and the drip, drip, drip of water from the trees.

A few hours later they looked out on a perfect summer morning, but were startled to see a great tree that had stood near-by now a fallen and shattered wreck. It was that lightning stroke that had crashed upon their sleep and roused them from their bunks.

Their fears during the storm for the safety of the goods left in the boat drove them now, before breakfast, down the hillside to the beach. Together they rushed out of the bushes onto the sand and there stopped in sad dismay. The boat itself was gone!

The beach had been swept from end to end by great waves which were cut in two by the southwestern point of the island, and which had then raced past it on opposite sides. Hurriedly the two

campers went along the upper shore in the vain hope of finding the boat, but it was gone, completely gone, and with it their main supply of provisions, some clothing and many parts of their camp equipment. They were left with their tent, sufficient clothing for warm weather, their guns, a little ammunition and a very few articles of food, enough only for two or three days.

The day was not a cheerful one for them but the gravity of their situation was not fully realized till later. At first they felt that somehow they would get safely off the island but soon it dawned on them that visitors there were very rare indeed and few boats passed within hailing distance.

On the first afternoon they did see a small fishing-boat sail by beyond ear-shot, and made earnest efforts to beckon the occupants to the island; but the three fishermen merely waved their hands in reply and passed on.

On the second day the boys wandered aimlessly about and watched for passing boats but none appeared. On the third day they talked long and solemnly. Their food would not last over two days even with the scant allowance agreed upon for each meal; they must use even less, very much less. They had coffee enough for a month and matches in plenty. The only oil was in the lantern and that must be saved for making night signals if a boat passed close by.

They must hunt for game, though there probably was none on the island; and they must try to catch fish, though all the fishing-tackle was lost with the boat.

On the fourth day they were hungry and irritable, but Will shot a mud-hen swimming near the shore, and no mallard duck or Thanksgiving turkey ever tasted so good.

On the fifth day an excursion boat steamed by, just close enough for the boys to hear the music of the band. They frantically beckoned and shouted and waved a sheet fastened on a pole. They saw a hundred handkerchiefs flutter a laughing response as the steamer moved swiftly on, thinking that some jolly campers were "saluting" her.

Their condition on the sixth day was pitiable. They had lost heart, and felt faint from hunger, and could think of no possible source of relief. A

be unable to carry out their plan. They gazed constantly in the direction of home, watching, watching during what seemed an interminable time. An hour after dark Joe rose up shouting: "There she goes; there's the boys. See that light?" and miles across the water there flared ever larger and brighter the great annual Fourth of July bonfire in which all the boys and young men of the town took such delight.

The bonfire was roaring gloriously on the hilltop behind the town. At least fifty young patriots surrounded it and added to the glory of the fire by a constant discharge of fire-crackers and rockets.

"Henry where's Joe?" called a lusty voice. "Yes, where's Joe? Where's Joe?" repeated a dozen voices. "Give it up," said Henry. "He said he'd sail back and spend the day with us, sure. He went camping on Oak Island, you know, with that school-chum of his."

Everybody knew this and all eyes turned instinctively toward that far-off bit of land.

"Heigh-ho, what's that? See there; Joe's answering," cried a noisy chorus.

And sure enough, way out across the water an answering flame was seen, then another, another, and yet others. The watchers were all agog. Why so many bonfires? Joe was lavish in his celebration.

But the fires grew and spread and seemed to run together in long thin lines.

"Why, there's a letter 'E,'" shouted a voice.

"And there's another letter, and another and another—it spells H-E-L-P," yelled the excited crowd; and then for a moment in astonished silence they gazed across the water at that tragic bonfire, that message written in flaming letters, each many feet in length, which the starving campers had worked so hard to prepare.

"Joe's in trouble," called a leader. "Come on fellows, let's give him a signal." A town caretaker was standing near, holding the great flag he had removed from the hilltop flag-staff. Taking the flag, two of the tallest fellows held it up so as to hide the fire from the view of the boys on the island. It was then dropped and the signal repeated several times. A rush for the town had already begun; Mr. Murray was notified, a small steam-launch was pressed into service, and Joe's anxious father and a number of friends were soon speeding toward the island, wondering what the trouble might be.

It was midnight when the launch returned.



few days more and their danger would be extreme, as it even now was very real. As they ate their tantalizing little supper and drank each an extra cup of black coffee to keep up their nerve, they could scarcely keep from blubbering outright as the weight of homesickness and sense of danger pressed on them anew.

They felt especially discouraged because of the complete failure that day of their attempts to catch fish with bent pins for hooks. There were no fish near enough to the shore, or they might have had better luck.

That night their sleep was very broken. Joe lay awake for hours, thinking desperately. At day-break he suddenly yelled out: "Wake up, Will, wake up. I've got it. I believe I've got it, sure."

"Got what?" cried Will. "Got some grub?"

"No, got an idea. To-morrow is the Fourth; we'll call for help."

"What do you mean, Joe? Are you out of your head?" asked Will in alarm.

Joe assured him he was not out of his head, and soon explained his scheme. It meant a lot of hard work, and it might fail; but it must be tried.

They took their guns at once to hunt in the early morning.

Their plans raised their spirits and gave them new strength, and by great caution and perseverance they succeeded in shooting another mudhen and several small song-birds. They ate all of these as soon as cooked, and felt as if they had eaten almost a full meal, though several times the amount would quickly have disappeared had it been at hand. Then they fell to work.

They were exhausted at nightfall but worked desperately all through the next day, the Fourth, and used the last of their food, only a few mouthfuls to sustain their energy.

As the day passed their steps lagged more and more and they frequently sat down to rest. But the work must be finished before dark, and at sunset they declared it done. There was not a bite to eat, but they drank some cold coffee they had brought from camp and threw themselves down on the hillside to rest. They were tired, oh, so tired; every bone and muscle ached; they could scarcely raise their heads; their plan might not work after all. Nevertheless, they must keep awake, though it cost them a very painful effort to do so, or they would

Anxious friends had long been waiting at the landing, and had provided a carriage and even a stretcher, thinking that one of the boys might be seriously injured. They felt greatly relieved when they heard "All safe, nobody's hurt; we've got them both," called cheerfully across the water by Mr. Murray.

"Hold on, hold on," Joe exclaimed, two minutes after landing. "I can't answer so many questions at once. The storm on that first night carried off our boat with nearly all our provisions and other truck left on board. But tell me first, boys, could you read my printing easily at that distance?"

"Yes, it was plain, Joe. That was a great idea of yours; but how in the world did you do it? Where did you get the stuff for all those fires?"

"I knew that steep, rocky hillside on the island could be seen from our hilltop, here at home," replied Joe, "and that you fellows would be up there after dark at the bonfire, and could probably read our signal if we could only make it large enough. To do it was the biggest day's work we ever did. I don't think we'd have succeeded if we had not found a quantity of hay that Dan McLeod cut on the marsh there for his little logging camp on the island last winter. Luckily for us he didn't use it all. We had to carry it in our blankets quite a distance to the hillside, where we spread it in long windrows to form the letters. The hillside was bare rock, so there was nothing else there to burn and so destroy the shape of the letters when you saw them. Then we cut hemlock boughs, and all the small dead wood within easy reach, and gathered in our blankets all the dry rubbish we could find in the woods and piled it all over the hay to make the letters last longer."

"When we saw your fire we did some hustling to light the big letters in fifty or more places at once. Then we saw you hide your fire a half dozen times; but we didn't feel sure our scheme had succeeded till we saw the lights of the launch approaching. We were happy just then, I tell you."

"But now, good-night, boys. We haven't had a square meal for six days, unless you count a small box of crackers we found on the launch. We are awfully stiff and sore besides, and must get home. Yes, thank you, we'll use the carriage; it was mighty good in you to think of it. I'm thankful we don't need the stretchers. Good-night, fellows, good-night."

A TRAGEDY



BY DORIS WEBB

This is the short, sweet, sorrowful-tale
Of Jessica Jenkins Jones;

She planted a packet of seeds with pride
While her dog looked on with his head on the side

And thought, "She's burying bones."



When Jessica left, he dug like mad
In search of the luscious bones,
So Jessica's garden it does n't grow
And Jessica's dog is cross, and so
Is Jessica Jenkins Jones.



THE GARDEN

BY KATE HUDSON

In sun-kissed islands, leagues and leagues away,
There lies a garden bright with flowers gay,
And in the garden grows a stately tree;

Beneath the tree's green branches widely spread
And bearing flowers, white, pink and red,
An arbor stands built of carved ivory;

And in the arbor there 's table, made
Of fragrant sandalwood and all inlaid
With rings and curlicues of ebony;

This matchless table does a basket hold
Fashioned of rubies set in ruddy gold
And fastened with a diamond-studded key;

And if you turn the key, and open wide
The golden casket, you will find inside
A parchment scroll, on which these words
You 'll see:

"Oh, boy or girl, whate'er your name may be—
Vincent or Rupert, Maude or Marjorie,—
Be truthful, faithful, helpful full of glee;
Be kind, be good—and you will happy be."

JAPAN READY TO TAKE OVER KOREA

Long Awaited Annexation
is Now Believed to be
Imminent.

FINAL TERMS ARE NEAR COMPLETION

Britain Sends Cruiser to Get
Indemnity from Spanish
Honduras.

Tokio, Aug. 17.—The long awaited annexation of Korea by Japan is about to become a reality, according to special dispatches from Seoul published today by the Tokyo press.

The dispatches announce that the final negotiations for the annexation were begun yesterday by Lieut. Gen. Viscount Terashima, the Japanese resident general in Korea. The resident general then outlined the conditions upon which Japan will sign the agreement for annexation. It is believed the negotiations with the members of the Korean cabinet will be concluded in two or three days and that an early conclusion of the act of annexation may be expected.

The Hochi Dempo and other papers are issuing extra editions with the Seoul dispatches.

BRITAIN SENDS WARSHIP.

Will Enforce Demands for Indemnity
From Spanish Honduras.

New Orleans, La., Aug. 17.—A special under date of Aug. 12 says:

The British cruiser Scylla, Captain Thosiger, dropped anchor in the harbor here today and local government officers are said to experience great trepidation over the outcome of the visit. The arrival of the Scylla is said to be due to a call from the British vice consul following alleged persistent ill-treatment of British subjects.

Captain Thosiger is reported to have made peremptory demand for indemnity for the killing of a Jamaican negro, Alexander Thurston, a British subject, for the punishment of his slayer and for the punishment of Honduran officials who are charged with ill-treating British subjects since the last visit of the Scylla, when a warning was given by Captain Thosiger.

JUDGE BEST CHOSEN TO PRESIDE IN TRIAL

Judge Bratton, Ill in Sanitarium, Cannot Hear
Miller Case.

[Special to The Sentinel.]

Auburn, Ind., Aug. 17.—Judge Emmett A. Bratton, of Angola, the judge of the circuit court for the DeKalb-Steele district, is seriously ill at a sanitarium in Grand Rapids, Mich., and will not be able to preside at the trial of the state vs. Herman Miller, charged with the murder of Marshal Troy, of Woodburn, venue here from Allen county.

The case is set for trial in the circuit court here next Monday and a special venire of forty men has been drawn from which to select a jury. Judge E. R. Best, of Angola, who has been serving as special judge during the present term of court, will preside in the case.

Judge Bratton has not been able to attend to his official duties since the first part of July owing to illness and about two weeks ago he underwent a surgical operation in the sanitarium at Grand Rapids. It was not known until today that he would be unable to preside in the Miller murder case when the announcement was made that Judge Best would officiate in that capacity.

LORIMER MAN SLAIN ON STREET OF CHICAGO

Daniel Cummings is Shot
Down by a Political
Opponent.

Chicago, Aug. 17.—Daniel Cummings, said to be one of Senator Lorimer's lieutenants in the Twentieth ward, was shot and killed today by Thomas J. Bent, alleged to be allied with a faction of the party opposed to Lorimer.

Bent calmly awaited arrest and refused to talk until he has consulted a lawyer. Neighbors told the police that Bent waited for an hour in front of Cummings' home and began firing when the latter appeared. The police could not learn Bent's motive.

The Home Mission society of the First M. E. church will meet tomorrow afternoon with Mrs. H. J. Cuttle, 1237 Columbus avenue.

HALF PARIS SEES LE BLANC TRIUMPH

Country Flight in 11
Hours 55 Minutes.

CHEERING THROG FORSOOK ITS BEDS

Auburn, Also in Bleriot Machine, Twenty Minutes
Behind Winner.

Paris, Aug. 17.—Half Paris forsook their beds last night and remained in the streets until morning to watch the conclusion of the cross country aviation race which was won by Le Blanc in a Bleriot monoplane. Auburn also in a Bleriot took second prize, finishing twenty minutes behind the winner, although his total time in completing the course was somewhat longer.

Le Blanc's flight from Amiens some sixty miles, was made in the same superb style as the previous laps in the race. He left Amiens at 5:03 and descended at Issy in the suburbs of Paris in one hour and twenty-eight minutes later, making the total time for the 485 miles of the entire flight eleven hours and fifty-five minutes, an average of nearly forty miles an hour as the crow flies, without making any allowance for detours, or for the time spent in battling with the storm in the flight from Mezières to Douai last Friday.

Auburn whose time from Amiens was one hour and fifty-one minutes, completed the circuit in thirteen hours, twenty-seven minutes and fourteen seconds. None of the other competitors completed the entire course, though Legoux, who was forced to retire in the early stages of the race finished with Le Blanc and Auburn.

Cheering Throng Greets Him.

There was a moment of tumultuous cheering as Le Blanc appeared above Issy in the early dawn and from the height of nearly a quarter of a mile planned down toward the earth and swooped across the line like a hawk, alighting with the ease and grace of a big bird. The authorities in anticipation of the excitement of the enormous crowds, had cordoned the alighting place at Issy with hundreds of police, backed by a regiment of cuirassiers of long experience in handling the Parisian crowds.

Nevertheless the spectators in a rush broke through the line of police and bore the victor on their shoulders to General Brun, the minister of war, who with his staff and other high officials had appeared at the finish to welcome the victor. General Brun congratulated Le Blanc heartily in the name of the government. A military band struck up "The Marseillaise" but the music could scarcely be heard above the cheering of the crowd, which was echoed from the house tops throughout the vast city.

Auburn Shoots Into Sight.

Before the cheering for Le Blanc had commenced to die down, Auburn, in his monoplane shot into sight at the very point in the sky where Le Blanc had first been seen, and following the victor's wake, crossed the line and made an equally graceful landing giving fresh impetus to the cheering. In close succession to Le Blanc and Auburn came Legoux and five army officers, who had acted as escorts to the contestants in the last stage of the flight, the successful trip of eight aeroplanes across the country simultaneously and under prearranged conditions demonstrating to what extent the conquest of the air has been carried.

Such a gallery of spectators has never before been seen in Paris, nor has the scene been duplicated at any other place. Eiffel tower was chosen as a point of vantage for crowds of spectators, and the towering steel structure, like the house tops, and other elevated points in the city, were black with people watching the finish through field glasses or with straining eyes. On the field at Issy, where the aviators finished, 200,000 spectators had gathered, the crowd including Prince Roland Bonaparte, General Bailein, the military governor of Paris, and hundreds of distinguished men and women, who when Le Blanc's monoplane was first sighted, as a black speck high above the city, were seized with a perfect delirium.

MOISSANT ACROSS CHANNEL.

Young Aviator Likely to Succeed in
Paris-to-London Flight.

Deal, Eng., Aug. 17.—With every prospect of success in completing the aerial trip from Paris to London, which since the crossing of the English channel by Bleriot and others has been the great aim of the bird-men, Moissant, the young Spanish aviator, descended near here today, having accomplished the flight from Paris to Calais and the journey across the channel to Deal with an ease and brilliancy rarely surpassed. He then prepared to continue the trip to London, the completion of which would bring him the cup and prize offered by a London newspaper for the course, and the proceeds for Graham White, which the unsuccessful competitor in the London-Manchester flight generously offered as a prize for the Paris-to-London competition.

Hubert Latham, who started from Issy, a suburb of Paris, to London, had a series of unfortunate accidents, the last at Amiens culminating in the total wrecking of his machine as he was preparing to resume the flight. Latham escaped unhurt, but is out of the race.

Old Heads Thought it Foolish.

The last stage of Moissant's flight, the trip across the English channel.

[Continued on Page Two.]

TWO OF THE PHYSICIANS IN CHARGE OF MAYOR GAYNOR'S CASE.



DR. WM. J. ARLITZ AND DR. GEO. F. SULLIVAN.

MITCHELL COMES TO THE RELIEF OF LEWIS

Former President of Miners
Stills Tumult in Con-
vention.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 17.—John Mitchell, former president of the United Miners, today came to President Lewis' relief and restored order in the special international convention, when the delegates had refused to hear Lewis' defense to the attacks of Duncan MacDonald, Illinois secretary. Mitchell in a few words quieted the call of the Illinois delegates for Vice President Hayes to take the chair and Lewis was permitted to speak.

President Lewis denied giving Illinois operators administrative information and defied his opponents to file charges of misconduct against him. MacDonald made an offer to stand trial before the convention if Lewis would do the same. Lewis replied that he was "willing to stand trial on the testimony of reputable men, but not on the word of Duncan MacDonald."

Another attempt was made today to stampede the convention for an endorsement of the Illinois strike, but did not go through. Delegate Crandall, of Illinois, was refused permission to make a motion by President Lewis. International executive board members have begun their side of the controversy in the Illinois situation.

SCORES OF CHERUBS IN BABY SHOW AT PARK

Infantile Humanity and Its
Fond Friends There
in Force.

Babies! Babies! Babies! Robison park is alive with them this afternoon on the occasion of the annual baby show.

The entries for the show did not close until noon today and Manager Williams stated at the time that he had the names of nearly a thousand babies—babies in triplets, babies in pairs, big babies, small babies, fat babies, and many other kinds of babies. Thirty-five prizes will be distributed among the babies by the judges late this afternoon when they are all displayed in the theater.

Baby day at the park drew a big crowd. The park-line street cars were run on a five-minute schedule this morning and more cars were called in to service about the noon hour. Following the custom of previous years, the baby carriages were collected from all parts of the city this morning in traction cars, checked and conveyed to the park where the owners claimed them upon arrival. Every carriage was decorated in some way or other and many of them very beautifully.

The afternoon's program was started when at 1 o'clock the Robison band began playing. The musicians continued their concert through the afternoon.

At 4 o'clock the decorated carriage parade was held and that was a sight many traveled to the park to see. Following the parade, the babies are to be arrayed in the theater building and then the judges, who will be distinguished parties picked from the audience, will begin their work of making decisions. From the prospects during the early afternoon as the family prizes began arriving, the judges' duties this year looked particularly difficult. The first prize for the most beautiful baby is a sewing machine.

TAFT TAKES HAND IN LAND INQUIRY

President Gets Statement of
Attorneys' Fees Paid
by Indians.

NEARLY \$4,000,000
IN TWENTY YEARS

Red Men Had to Hire Law-
yers by Half Dozen.

Sulphur, Okla., Aug. 17.—In response to a request from Commissioner of Indian Affairs Valentine, the special congressional committee investigating Indian land affairs today forwarded to Beverly, Mass., a statement covering the amount of attorneys' fees paid to the Indians. The statement was said to be for the use of President Taft.

The statement covers a period of 20 years and embraces money paid out as contingent fees. It shows the total money so paid was \$3,982,304.54; among the largest fees was \$789,000 paid by the Chickasaw Indians to recover \$2,558,798. The New York Indians paid \$240,843 to recover less than \$2,000,000. The eastern Cherokees paid a fee of \$720,000. In some instances the fees paid were as high as 25 per cent. of the property involved.

The request to the commission for the figures is taken as indicating that President Taft has decided to interest himself in the present investigation which grew out of Senator T. P. Gore's charges of attempted bribery.

The contracts now held by J. F. McMurray call for a 10 per cent. fee for the sale of \$30,000,000 worth of land in this state. In presenting the figures before the commission, Representative Phillip Campbell, of Kansas, said:

"It is rather a startling condition of affairs that such an amount of money was paid by the Indians to American lawyers when the government itself is the ward of the Indians."

Lawyers By Half Dozen.

Indians have so much legal business they have to employ lawyers by the half dozen, according to Douglas H. Johnston, governor of the Chickasaw tribe of Indians, who testified today before the congressional commission investigating Indian land affairs.

Governor Johnston, who was called as one of the chief witnesses in the investigation of the McMurray contracts, to promote which in congress Senator T. P. Gore charged he was offered a \$25,000 bribe, testified he was unable to state what service some of the lawyers were paid for. The lawyers were employed previous to the previous contracts which provide for

STATE CAPITAL HAS BEEN GROWING RAPIDLY

New Census Gives Indian-
apolis a Population of
233,650 Souls.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 17.—Census returns compiled for the city of Indianapolis, Ind., and made public today, show that the Indiana capital now has a population of 233,650, an increase of 64,486, or 28.1 per cent., compared with 169,164 in 1900.

Albany is slower.

The population of Albany, N. Y., is shown to be 100,255, an increase of 6,192, or 6.3 per cent., as compared with 94,063 in 1900.

LITTLE DANGER IN OPERATION ON GAYNOR

Physicians Have Strongest
Belief in Complete
Recovery.

New York, Aug. 17.—A quiet and restful night found Mayor Gaynor still further improved today and his physicians have now the strongest belief in his complete recovery. The temperature, pulse and respiration are practically normal and there are no indications of infection. The physicians issued the following 8 o'clock bulletin:

"Mayor Gaynor passed a very good night. He has slept well and enjoyed his breakfast and is gaining in strength. Temperature 99.4; pulse 70, and respiration 18.

"ARLITZ.
"DOWD."

It is now generally believed that the mayor will undergo an operation for the removal of the bullet just as soon as his physicians feel that he is strong enough. The operation will be simple, it is said, and will be attended by little danger, if any.

HAD DIED WITH HIS FACE BURIED IN CINDERS

Valentine Lapp May Have
Suffocated on Herman
Trier Farm.

Valentine Lapp, who had been subject to epileptic attacks for the past twenty years, was found lying dead with his face buried in cinders on the farm of Herman Trier, six miles south of this city, in Adams township, at 5:40 o'clock this morning. Lapp was 42 years of age and was a brother of Mrs. Herman Trier.

There are two suppositions as to the manner of his death. Coroner Kesler believes that Lapp suffered an attack of epilepsy and fell forward, alighting with his face in the cinders and that he was suffocated. The Trier family believe, however, that death resulted from epilepsy, which had become more serious within the past few days, and that a severe bump received on the right temple as he struck a tool shed in the fall this morning, aided in causing death.

Lapp had had an attack of illness at 7 o'clock Tuesday afternoon and at 3 o'clock this morning and his condition naturally was weakened. He arose a little later than usual this morning to attend to his farm chores and was not seen by the family until discovered lying prostrate on the ground.

Allen county had always been the home of the unfortunate man. When about twenty-one years of age he suffered his first epileptic attack and about ten years ago went to his sister's farm to reside with her, and since that time he had been doing light work about the farm. Besides Mrs. Trier there are two brothers surviving—Martin and John Lapp, of this city.

Funeral services, Friday afternoon at 1 o'clock from the residence of Herman Trier and at 1:30 o'clock from the Frank Luthern church, on the Piqua road.

IT WAS 32 DEGREES TODAY.

Ninety-three degrees is what the government thermometer registered at noon today. This is six degrees below the highest temperature reached this season and one degree higher than the temperature yesterday. The atmosphere was sunny, however, and the heat was felt a good deal more.

SIXTH PANEL HAD ALSO BEEN SEEN

Sensation Continues in the
Lee O'Neil Browne Case
in Chicago.

NEW VENIREMEN EXCUSED RAPIDLY

Fifty Out of Sixty-Nine
Told Court They Had
Been "Approached."

Chicago, Aug. 17.—When the sixth panel of veniremen called in the case of Lee O'Neil Browne reported today nearly all of them, as was the case with the fifth panel yesterday, admitted that they had been "approached" with reference to their possible services as jurors. Judge Kersten called counsel for Browne into his chambers for consultation.

When Judge Kersten asked those veniremen who had been spoken to about the case to come forward the request was not clearly understood and only five men responded. His next request was more successful.

"Let those whose families have been visited by any one with reference to this case come to the bench."

Fifty of Them Arose.

Fifty of the panel of 69 arose. J. T. Turner, a member of the panel said his wife has been asked if he belonged to any reform or secret society. Walter E. Kline's father had been asked similar questions by two investigators. Walter O. Klein said one man came to his home. Chas. H. Peters declared that his mother had been called up by telephone and that later two investigators questioned her. The stories told in court by all of those who came forward were of the same tenor. As fast as they made their admissions they were dismissed from the venire.

Karl Byrnes, one of the eight jurors sworn in, was excused because of the death of his mother. Byrnes was allowed to visit her deceased last night and neither side objected to his withdrawal.

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AIRSHIP NOT READY AND NO FLIGHT ATTEMPTED

Machinery Was Assembled
During the Day by the
Mechanics.

While Persa R. Bell, inventor of the flying machine that is being assembled for a trial at the Marshall Dupont farm north of the city, does not expect to make any public test of his invention, he had expected to try a flight during the day but news from the vicinity indicated that he and his assistants will not complete the preliminary work until tomorrow.

The publicity given yesterday was not courted and precautions have been doubled during the day around the farm to prevent others than the members of Mr. Dupont's family and the men who are working on the machine from witnessing the first test. If this is a success time will be consumed in securing patents before the invention is placed on exhibition.

Bell thinks he has solved the problem of automatic balance, the lack of which renders airships unsafe and aside from this his machine does not differ greatly from the others that have been used. He thinks that he can attain fame and riches if he can prove that he has mastered this problem and that is one of his best reasons for working secretly and making his test in private.

The ground he has secured is a field on the farm that affords him excellent opportunities. It is high and there is no windward to interrupt or endanger his flight in event the machine performs the duty expected of it. It will be driven by a twenty-horse power automobile engine and the inventor expects to have the honor of making the first flight.

In the enterprise he is backed by John V. Linker and J. Fred Madden, the proprietors of a saloon on East Main street. Farmers in the neighborhood of the Dupont farm are so busy that few have had any time to interrupt the work and during the day the men were allowed to go ahead without any annoyance.

GOVERNOR HARMON PLEASED.

Columbus, O., Aug. 17.—Governor Harmon expressed himself today as well pleased with the good order that has prevailed since the calling of the troops in the street car strike.

General Weyburn says that if it is necessary to keep the troops here for an indefinite length of time he will give all the organizations in the guard a chance to perform duty here, including the marines in the naval brigades.

THE WEATHER.

Washington, Aug. 17.—Indiana—Showers tonight or Thursday; cooler; moderate northeast winds.

Ohio—Unsettled, with showers to night or Thursday; cooler Thursday and in west portion tonight; moderate variable winds.

Lower Michigan—Unsettled, with showers tonight or Thursday; cooler; moderate north and northeast winds.

Illinois—Partly cloudy tonight and Thursday; slightly cooler in north portion.

WILL CARRY THE FIGHT TO FINISH

Griscom Isn't Quitting in
Face of Rebuff to
Roosevelt.

TO PRIMARY AND CONVENTION NEXT

Insurgent Republicans Rout
the Old Stalwarts in
California.

New York, Aug. 17.—There was marked calm today over the troubled waters of the republican political seas following the storm yesterday when the "old guard" in the republican state committee voted down Theodore Roosevelt's name for temporary chairman of the coming state convention. No one was prepared to say how things would shape themselves in the days preliminary to the state convention, where the delegates, after all, will finally determine who shall be chosen.

Will Carry Fight Further.

New York County Chairman Griscom, who presented Colonel Roosevelt's name to the committee, says the fight will be carried to the primaries and to the convention.

That Colonel Roosevelt intends as a delegate to the state convention from Nassau county to urge progressive politics and candidate for governor is clearly indicated, politicians say this morning, in that portion of the colonel's statement issued last night which says that a speech by him "would be of such character that it might help if the convention nominated, the right kind of man on a clean cut progressive platform, but that it would hurt if neither the right kind of man; were nominated nor the right kind of a platform adopted."

HAVE ROUTED STALWARTS.

Insurgent Republicans Win Big Victory in California.

San Francisco, Aug. 17.—That California is insurgent in its republican politics was proved yesterday beyond question, when Hiram Johnson, leading exponent of anti-machine doctrines, swept the field in the direct primaries, winning his party's nomination for governor by a plurality that will border on 50,000. Just how great was the extent of the disaster to the stalwarts cannot be known until outlying districts have been heard from, but every indication points to a clean-cut declaration by the party for insurgency. It is asserted that Johnson carried with him to victory two insurgent congressmen, William Kent in the second district and W. D. Stevens in the Seventh. The most complete returns obtainable indicate that those men have been successful, although the fight is a close one in each district. For United States senator to succeed Frank P. Flint, an advisory vote was recorded and while the returns are far from complete, John D. Works, running with the same backing as that accorded Johnson, seems to have triumphed.

The other state offices will be filled by men of insurgent tendencies if other counts follow out lines of first returns.

The democrats entered the primaries with perfect harmony as to their nominees and Theodore Bell will make the fight against Johnson for election. But one hint of discord marred the democratic slate, E. P. Boy and Walter MacArthur striving for the nomination in the Fourth congressional district. MacArthur apparently has won the race and will oppose Julius, republican incumbent, who had no contest for re-nomination.

In the republican gubernatorial fight, around which the whole contest centered, Johnson had an easy victory, his closest rival being Charles F. Curry, running on the strength of his own political machine. Alden Anderson, the regular, was hopelessly distanced, not securing a single county. The question now before the voters of the state is the election itself. Democratic leaders are declaring supreme confidence in Bell's ability to defeat Johnson, basing their predictions on the splits in the republican ranks. Bell and Johnson have made similar declaration of principles and the battle will be one of personality largely. If the republicans are able to harmonize before election day.

SHERMAN HURRIES TO TAFT.

Col. W. R. Nelson Drops a Word at
He Motors Through Beverly.

Beverly, Mass., Aug. 17.—Vice President Sherman arrived in Beverly shortly before noon today and proceeded at once to the executive offices, where he had a long conference with Secretary Norton, prior to going to Buzzards Point to spend the afternoon with the president.

The appointment of Vice President Sherman as temporary chairman of the state convention lent an added interest to the vice president's visit today. Mr. Sherman, however, would not discuss the New York situation in any way. He indicated that there might be something to talk about after his interview with President Taft. Representative Longworth, of Ohio, was expected to be present at the conference. It is rather significant that Mr. Longworth had been called into a number of conferences lately, both with the president and with Secretary Norton.

Breach Will Be Widened.

It is known that President Taft has been hoping against hope that harmony could be brought about in New York prior to convention time. The

[Continued on Page Two.]

WOMAN WANTS OWN WAY IN HER REFORM

Bertha Mansdoerfer Does Not Desire to Move—City Court.

Bertha Mansdoerfer, who was in the city court today on a charge of specific immorality, wants to reform but she wants to do it her own way and insisted that she had had enough of a life of shame but was equally as insistent upon not moving out of the downtown block, where she was arrested and wanted the judge to allow her to retain her "steady company."

The woman was divorced about three months ago and stated that she spent nine months in a hospital for insanity but had been discharged as cured. She also said that six months had proven to her that honest work was better than the life she had been following and that while she would not go to a home for the reform of women of her class she would seek work and become a good woman, but that she must work this out in her own way. The judge gave her some good advice, said the office of the court is to help her and continued her case indefinitely, relying upon her sincerity.

Wife and Baby There.
When Charles H. Elion, of 63 Elizabeth street, was arraigned for the theft of \$50 from a locker belonging to Tony Bisioff, his wife and baby were in court and excited so much play that it was decided to make the charge petit larceny so that he will not be sent to the reformatory. Both men were employed at the Lake Shore shops and none of the money was recovered. The trial of the case was continued until tomorrow.

The Other Cases.
William Klingler was fined \$1 and costs for assault and battery upon a negro employe of the Klingler Trucking company. Ed. Caffney, charged with the same offense, was acquitted.

Herbert Garnett, Eddie Burke and William McCarthy were each fined \$1 and costs for drunkenness. Cornelius Downing, a street beggar, who sat on the street and solicited alms enough to buy a jag, got \$5 and costs for vagrancy. Thomas Messit, a plain drunk, was let go because he is a laborer and the city is short on workmen.

PRISONER SLAYS ANOTHER.

Negro in Chicago Jail Murders With Pair of Shears.

Chicago, Aug. 17.—During a quarrel today between two prisoners at the city prison, commonly known as the "Bridewell," William Meyers was stabbed with a pair of shears and instantly killed by Wm. Jones. Both are negroes.

"He infuriated me so that I just grabbed the shears and made a plunge at him," explained Jones. The weapon reached Meyers' heart. He was serving a sentence of one year, while Jones was in for ninety days.

H. C. Weir, of Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, is making a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Beverly Brantman. During the civil war, Mr. Brantman, then a small boy, was brought up to Iowa by Lieut. C. B. Weir and spent twenty years in the families of J. P. Weir and H. C. Weir. The latter is a prominent business man of Mt. Pleasant.

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GREAT AID IN INDIANA

State Chairman Jackson is Pleased Over Commoner's Coming.

Indianapolis, Aug. 17.—That William J. Bryan's coming into Indiana will be of great service to the democratic party, especially in offsetting the speech which Theodore Roosevelt, former president, is to deliver in Indianapolis, is the opinion of U. S. Jackson, democratic state chairman, who was at state headquarters yesterday conferring with party leaders and the chairman of the various headquarters bureaus.

"Mr. Bryan," said Chairman Jackson, "has a great following in Indiana and he will be of much help to us in the campaign. I do not know as yet where he will be sent. Those arrangements have not been made. He will be in Indiana, however, at least three days. He told me he could give us that much of his time and probably he could give us six days."

Chairman Jackson has been attending district and county meetings for the last eight or ten days. The Thirtieth district meeting will be held at Plymouth Friday, and the Tenth district meeting will be held Saturday at Gary. Chairman Jackson expects to attend each meeting. The Eleventh district meeting will be held next Monday at Muncie, and the Eleventh district meeting will be held Tuesday at Peru. The Fifth district was to have held its meeting yesterday at Terre Haute, but the meeting was postponed until Friday at the request of some of the county chairmen in that district.

Begin County Meetings.

When all of these meetings have been held the county meetings will be taken up. Ninety-two of these meetings will be held as rapidly as possible. The dates for the county meetings are being set at the district meetings.

Chairman Jackson is not yet ready to name the chairman of the democratic absent voters' bureau and the other bureaus which go to make the state organization complete. The democratic campaign will not be under way before September, when John W. Kern and Governor Marshall are expected home from Michigan. Mr. Kern is at work at Bay View preparing his speeches.

Governor Marshall said recently in conversation with friends at Petoskey, before leaving for Duluth, where he is now, that he expects to take an active part in the campaign, but he will make no blither partisan speeches.

Senator Albert J. Beveridge is expected home about Sept. 6 or 7. He has agreed to address the Indiana State Bankers' association at Evansville Sept. 14. Both he and Mr. Kern have a number of early speaking engagements for old settlers' meetings and similar gatherings.

The republican congressional convention in the Eighth district will be held Aug. 30 at Bluffton. So far there are only three openly avowed candidates. Albert Vestal of Anderson and Isaac P. Watts of Randolph county, and Frank Snyder, of Portland. It is declared by Eighth district politicians in Indianapolis who are in close touch with the situation that the name of Judge Joseph G. Leffer of the Delaware circuit court likely will go before the convention, notwithstanding Judge Leffer's declaration that he will not seek the place.

TAFT TAKES HAND IN LAND INQUIRY

(Continued from Page One.)

the sale of \$30,000,000 worth of land with a 10 per cent. fee to McMurray. Here are some of the expenditures which, according to Governor Johnston, were made by the Indians for legal services, most of the lawyers being employed simultaneously:

Paid J. F. McMurray's law firm \$5,000 a year with \$7,200 expenses; paid McMurray's firm another \$5,000 a year at the same time on another contract; paid McMurray \$750,000 as special fee in the citizenship cases with an expense account of \$300,000; paid four other attorneys an aggregate of \$10,000 a year.

It was the belief, Governor Johnston testified, that without the employment of so many attorneys the Indians would have lost millions of dollars. Governor Johnston testified that in the sale of Indian property in Mississippi it had cost the government \$5,000,000 to sell \$20,000,000 worth of land.

ACCOUNTING LAW IS GIVEN RAP BY TRUSTEES

Howard County Officials Address Broadside to Mr. Dehority.

Kokomo, Ind., Aug. 17.—"It looks to us as though one of the main objects of the public accounting law is to prove that a majority of the trustees are either totally incompetent or thieves or both."

This is one of the protests voiced in a blazing indictment of the state accounting law adopted by the township trustees of Howard county in their monthly meeting. The protests against what they pronounce the iniquities of the law have been set forth in a written "declaration of independence" forwarded to W. A. Dehority, state examiner, Indianapolis.

This fulmination declares: "We believe it is wholly unnecessary to parade a trustee as a thief who is short \$4.80, especially when that shortage is caused by the fact that there are thirty-nine different funds out of which we are to pay bills, some of which are so closely related that wiser men than ourselves are guessing as to which is the correct pocket out of which to pay."

"We are thoroughly convinced, after trying the job for a year and a half, that to be safe from conviction as thieves and robbers we must combine all the qualities of a first class lawyer, an expert bookkeeper and a thoroughly reliable business man. We do not claim to embody all these qualities. We are just like ordinary human beings."

System Not Simple.

"In the past we have been led to believe by remarks made by yourself (Mr. Dehority) and Governor Marshall that the main object of the law was to simplify the bookkeeping of the trustees' office and guide us in the discharge of our duties."

"As to the simplification of the 'bookkeeping' we are thoroughly convinced that it has been simplified 'upward'; that no one, except an expert bookkeeper, would call it simple. We trustees are of only ordinary abilities and can not keep our books technically exact, as you demand."

"As to advertising for everything we want, even for a box of chalk, a broken stove leg or a broken window, we are advised that we can buy nothing of this kind without advertising for bids. We have not the gift of second sight. We can not anticipate the wants and actions of the future, and if we must follow the law as shown to us, then we must violate other laws."

DEHORITY EXPLAINS.

Chief Accountant Says Trustees Are Merely Mistaken.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 17.—W. A. Dehority, chief of the state board of accounting, received word yesterday that the township trustees of Howard county had prepared resolutions to submit to the state board containing a complaint of what is held by the trustees to be "advertising as thefts, errors that are inconsequential and clearly clerical," and asking for a modification of the law as understood by the trustees, requiring that bids be obtained for all township supplies, including minor purchases, such as "a single box of chalk," and the like.

"While the trustees of the county no doubt acted in perfectly good faith," said Mr. Dehority, "they are mistaken both as to advertising of reports by this board and as to the necessity of their requiring bids on such items as they are said to have enumerated."

Law Requires Publicity.

"This board does not make public reports of examinations—the laws do that. We cannot, under the law, keep the reports of the examiners hidden without laying ourselves liable. The reports of the examiners are open to every person in the state and to every newspaper. Our examiners are under instructions to charge and credit every public official whose office is examined by them according to the law governing receipts and expenditures in such office. If a public official has violated the law in an expenditure or in the disposition of public moneys, he is charged with it. The law designates those charges and the examiners, who interpret the business of the public official according to the law. A shortage is not always a theft, indeed, in most of the cases we have examined we find that the amounts charged are not due to willful violations of the law, but to ignorance of the law, carelessness in keeping accounts or errors. But whether the amount charged is due to any one of these causes, or to downright dishonesty, the official is chargeable with the amount, by the terms of the state law, and under the accounting law, it is made the duty of the examiners to charge it and to ascribe the proper cause for such charging. In all the reports thus far filed, the examiners have merely followed the law and have let the books and other records concerning the doings of the public officials examined stand for what they say."

"As for the necessity of advertising for unimportant items, such as a single box of chalk, a pane of glass to replace one that is broken, or a leg to replace a broken one under a school house stove, which the trustees are said to have specified, the law does not provide that such things shall be advertised for. The township trustee is enabled to make such purchases and supply such repairs without advertising."

FORGED HIS BETTER HALF TO WORK IN SHOP

Ellen Miller Says Her Husband Did Not Support Her—Courts.

Among other things charged against Charles Miller in a divorce suit filed in the superior court today by Ellen Miller is that he has not supported her and she has been compelled to work in a shop for her own living.

In addition she charges that he is an habitual drunkard and uses vile language in her presence. They were married April 6, 1908, and lived together until June 10, of this year. William Fruchtenicht filed the suit.

Bridgeman Dismisses Case.
After Harry Bridgeman had examined the evidence and found no sufficient evidence against his wife to procure a divorce he dismissed his case in the superior court today. Alma Kande, one of the chief witnesses in the case, who left the city shortly before the date set for a trial, is said to have returned.

Divides Her Property.
Augusta Louise Prange in her will filed for probate leaves bequests to Lizette Lehner, Ferdinand Charles, Ernest and August Prange, her children, and to Karl Lehner, a grandson, but gives the bulk of the estate to Minnie Prange, a daughter.

Decease is Granted.
In the suit of Sophia E. Grafton against John J. Grafton, a divorce was granted in the superior court.

THE DEATHS.

LEAMING.
Mrs. Mary F. Leaming, aged 69 years and 11 months, wife of Tunis Leaming, died at 11:50 o'clock Tuesday night at the home in St. Joe township, on rural route No. 14, two miles north of the city.

Mrs. Leaming had been ailing for the past two years from cancer of the liver and had been bed-fast for the last three months. Recently she had been sinking rapidly. She had been a resident of Allen county for fourteen years and was a member of the Trinity M. E. church, her life having been nobly spent. The husband and three children survive—Mrs. Louis Shopell, of this city, and Mrs. John Parker and Milton Leaming, of St. Joe township.

Funeral services at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon from the residence and at 2:30 o'clock from the Parker chapel.

ZEPP.
After having been an invalid for the past three years from paralysis, caused by rheumatism, Mrs. Elizabeth Zepp, wife of Frederick Zepp, a stone contractor, died this morning at St. Joseph's hospital at the age of 62 years. For the past eighteen months Mrs. Zepp had been absolutely helpless. The Zepp home is at 523 Archer avenue.

The birthplace of the deceased was in Bavaria. She was a member of St. John's Reformed church and also of the Lodge of Modern Americans. The husband and a step-son, Frederick Paul, survive. Mrs. Fred Roth, of this city, is a sister of the deceased.

Funeral services Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence, Rev. J. H. Bosch officiating.

FUNERAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
Funeral.—The funeral of Miss Florence Osterman will be held Saturday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from the residence, 905 East Washington street, Rev. D. W. Moffatt officiating. Miss Osterman was a member of Ben Hur church, No. 18, and also of the First Presbyterian church.

Schwabinger.—The funeral of Peter Schwabinger will be held Friday morning at 8:30 o'clock from the residence, 1418 Franklin avenue, and at 9 o'clock from the Precious Blood church, of which the deceased was a devoted member. Friends are asked to omit flowers. The deceased had come to this city in 1881 and for twenty years worked in the Huffman lumber yard. He retired some time ago, however. His wife preceded him in death in 1896. Three daughters are now living—Mrs. Barbara Roethel and the Misses Mary and Margaret Schwabinger. A brother lives in Germany.

Zur Muehlen.—The funeral of Clarence Zur Muehlen will be held Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence of the mother, Mrs. Louise Zur Muehlen, 42 West Butler street.

BABY IS DROWNED IN JAR.
Infant Just Learning to Walk Meets Peculiar Death.

Lafayette, Ind., Aug. 17.—The 14-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Orth Martin, living in the country four miles northwest of here, was found drowned in a jar containing four inches of water at 6 o'clock last evening. The boy was just learning to walk and had gone out of the house alone, leaving his mother in the kitchen. She missed him some time later and went in search of him. Under a pump near the house was an eight-gallon jar, used to catch the drip, and over the top of this she saw the child's feet hanging.

SUFFER INWARDLY.
Illustration of a man suffering inwardly.

YOUR WANT AD
Phone is 173
Call Us Up!

"What is a job, anyway?"
"A job, my dear, is a thing which should never be read aloud."

READY FOR RETURN AT MOMENT'S NOTICE

Dr. Crippen and Miss Lenave Have Belongings All Packed.

Quebec, Aug. 17.—Dr. Crippen and Miss Lenave are ready to leave for England on an hour's notice. Today Jailer Morin brought Crippen a cheap imitation leather bag to hold the underwear and a few small articles needed on the trip. He also purchased at the dentist's, request three second-hand novels which Crippen expects to read on the way over.

The property found in the cabin of the Montrose when the pair were arrested has been packed in the big valises they used in common and the jewelry discovered on Crippen has been sealed in a big envelope. The contents of both valises and envelope will be introduced as evidence at the trial.

The jewelry is particularly important since it is supposed to have belonged to the accused man's wife, the missing Belle Elmore. It has been valued at \$300. Miss Lenave will take her few personal effects away in a paper parcel. The boys' clothes, she wore on board the Montrose are in the sealed valise which the prisoners will not be allowed to use on the trip over.

HALF PARIS SEES LE BLANC TRIUMPH

(Continued from Page One.)

was accomplished in a strong channel breeze, the wind being so high that experienced aviators looked upon the feat as foolish. It was such a wind as repeatedly deterred Bleriot, Latham and other aviators from attempting the passage of the straits, and correspondents who had witnessed the earlier attempts to cross the channel confidently wired their papers that Moissant would not start before evening, when the wind was expected to fall.

Nevertheless, as soon as he could arrange for a French torpedo boat to accompany him across the channel Moissant launched his aeroplane from the cliffs near Calais at 10:45 this morning and started for the English shore. The breeze was still strong, and the monoplane, which, like other Bleriot machines, appeared to the spectators less steady in the air than the more stable and heavier biplane, pitched and rolled so dangerously that spectators believed it in imminent danger.

Showed Greatest Skill.
Moissant, however, though one of the youngest of the aviators, managed his machine with the greatest skill, and as the Bleriot with its guide passed out of the zone of greatest danger near the shore, seemed to steady his machine and as she passed out of sight of Calais was, according to the reports received here, flying well at an altitude of about 600 feet. He was expected to land at Dover, but was driven a few miles north and made the coast near Deal, passing over Walmer castle and the marine barracks at 11:15 a. m. He was unable to continue the journey to London, so numbered was he by the cold during the crossing of the channel from Calais, and landed near Tilmanstone, a short distance from Deal.

The trip from Calais to Tilmanstone occupied approximately thirty-seven minutes. Moissant in his trip across the channel carried a passenger, his mechanic, Albert, making the cross channel flight, not merely an incident in the longer Paris-London journey, but an achievement which surpasses the feats of Bleriot, De Lessps and the unfortunate Tilly, whose machines were burdened only with their pilots in crossing the straits.

The torpedo boat was unable to get up steam in time to accompany Moissant, and the aviator was followed in his trip across the channel only by a single tug. The tug was utterly outdistanced and Moissant landed at Tilmanstone before the vessel had reached midchannel.

Wins Front Rank.
Juan Moissant, who by his achievement today will take rank with Bleriot, Farman, Latham and other celebrities of the flying world, is a young Spaniard, almost at the beginning of his career in aviation. After four trial flights August 7, he flew with his mechanic as a passenger from Bamples to Issy, fifty miles, at an elevation of 3,000 feet, arriving as the competitors in the cross country race were starting from Issy. Yesterday morning he ascended at Issy with Latham and reached Amiens after a two hour flight.

Latham, whose propeller was damaged in landing at Amiens yesterday, rushed repairs in the hope, if possible, of outstripping Moissant, but while making a trial flight this morning the propeller touched a tree with one wing. The airplane collapsed and the machine turned turtle and plunged to the ground a wreck. Latham escaped unhurt.

After a long wait Moissant decided to make no attempt to continue his journey to London today. He will start for London about 5 o'clock tomorrow.

MAY BE A CHICAGOAN.
Moissant Reported to Be American Citizen.

London, Aug. 17.—According to a dispatch received here from Deal, Juan Moissant, the aviator who today flew across the channel with a passenger on his flight from Paris to London, is an American citizen. He was born, according to this dispatch, in Chicago.

BEAVER WINS FIRST.
Marblehead, Mass., Aug. 17.—The Beaver, owned by C. H. Foster, won the first of the Spanish-American amateur races here today. The Harpoon, owned by C. F. Johnson, second, dashed first, but disqualified herself by fouling a buoy. The Clam, owned by Guy Lowell, was a close third. The Sparrows sailed a poor race and were far astern. The Chanta finished fourth. Papoose fifth and Mosquito sixth.

INDIANA GETS WRIT IN BENZOATE OF SODA CASES

Bureau of Chemistry Must Answer Questions Propounded by State.

Washington, Aug. 17.—Roland Evans, special commissioner in charge, appointed by United States Judge Anderson to take testimony in the benzoate of soda cases, applied to the District of Columbia, yesterday and obtained an order of the court requiring W. E. Bigelow, an officer of the bureau of chemistry, to answer questions to be propounded to him on behalf of the state of Indiana.

Some of these officers in the bureau of chemistry took the stand this morning and testified without incurring the displeasure of the department. Two assistant solicitors of the department of agriculture appeared in court to resist the application of Special Commissioner Evans.

Attorney General Bingham, Food Commissioner Barnard, Special Commissioner Evans and the representatives of the two firms of food manufacturers are all in the city for the taking of testimony, which it is expected will occupy a week at least.

Dr. Harvey W. Wiley will be called as a witness for the state, and he cross-examined by the attorneys for the food manufacturers.

The representatives of the state of Indiana are complaining that the department of agriculture had not shown that consideration for the state to which it was entitled, in that the department had allowed representatives of the Nemsen reference board to go to Indiana to testify in the cases and had then appeared in court to resist the efforts of the state to secure the testimony of the department's experts.

WILL CARRY THE FIGHT TO FINISH

(Continued from Page One.)

action of the state committee in taking down Colonel Roosevelt as temporary chairman and the statement issued by the colonel indicating that it might be just as well for some members of the party that he was not to make the speech he had in mind, indicate that there is every prospect of a widened breach rather than an adjustment of party differences.

News from the California primaries of yesterday was awaited with great interest in Beverly today. No comment was forthcoming, however, when word was received that Elmer Johnson, insurgent, had carried the state for the republican nomination for governor by approximately 50,000 plurality.

Col. W. R. Nelson, of Kansas City, who in an interview here a few days ago asserted that if Colonel Roosevelt will run for president again he would sweep the country, motored through town today.

"What do you think of Colonel Roosevelt now in view of yesterday's defeat? Do you still think he can 'come back'?" the colonel was asked. "Not with those fellows down there," laughed Colonel Nelson as he speeded away.

RACE IS VERY CLOSE.

Shellenberger and Dahman in Neck and Neck Contest in Nebraska.

Omaha, Neb., Aug. 17.—Meager returns so far received from yesterday's primaries seems to indicate that the race between Governor Shellenberger and Mayor Dahman, of Omaha, for the democratic nomination for governor is very close. While Dahman has carried this (Douglas) county by a 3 to 1 majority, returns from 129 precincts outside of this county give Shellenberger a small lead. Most of these returns are from the larger towns, where Dahman's strength was supposed to be greatest. Both sides are still claiming victory.

Cady, for governor, has a good lead over Aldrich for the republican nomination, while Senator Burkett seems to have secured re-nomination by a good majority over Whedon.

For the democratic senatorial nomination Congressman Hitchcock leads Metcalfe, editor of Mr. Bryan's paper, more than 2 to 1 in the returns so far received.

Mrs. Singleton King and daughter, Sarah, of Youngstown, Ohio, are visiting Mrs. King's sister, Mrs. E. H. Merritt, and family.

ADDITIONAL SOCIETY

Kinder Family Reunion.

A reunion of the Kinder family was held on Sunday, August 14, at the country home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Manier, thirteen miles from the city. A merry company of relatives gathered in celebration of the day. They were conveyed to the farm in bus load and buggies. An elegant dinner was served in the house. The tables were set in the yard and were decorated with palms, ferns and flowers. Beautiful arches of ferns and leaves were placed in entrance to the house. After the dinner the guests were driven to Tanawanda park where fishing, boating and wading were all enjoyed. Later the company left for home. There were present Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Kinder, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Gustave Lauer, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Kinder, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Manier, Mr. and Mrs. Bon Baker, Messrs. and Mesdames Gustave and Paul Kinder, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller, Mr. and Mrs. George Kinder, Mrs. and Mrs. Edward Hambrick, and Misses Anna Kinder, Martha Lauer, Dora, Anna, Siela and Beatrice Kinder, Geneva, Agnes and Mildred Kinder, Bernadette Manier, Beatrice, Leona, Madoune Manier, Irene Lauer and Leo and Ralph Kinder, Edgar Miller, Harry, Ralph, Clarence, George, Paul, Virgil and Michael Kinder, Robert Miller and Charles Schaefer.

Miss Esther Fresno, of Stoner's mills, has returned from a visit at Clear Lake where she was a member of Miss Myrtle Graeter's house party.

The Misses Josephine, Katherine and Lucile Costello, of Masterson avenue, have returned from a two weeks' visit with their grandmother in Latonia, O.

Miss Nora Barbour, of Masterson avenue, has gone to Columbia City to visit relatives for a fortnight.

Dave McNaughton has returned to Milwaukee after a visit with relatives in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. William Davy, of Toledo, are visiting the Misses Geake and Mr. and Mrs. Tom Snook.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Martenne returned yesterday from a two weeks' stay in New York and Starr Island, Mich.

Thomas and Miss Anna Welch will leave tomorrow evening for an extended trip in the east and will visit relatives in Syracuse, Buffalo and Niagara, N. Y. They will be away several weeks.

HARD ON NOTARIES.

Rural Mail Carriers May Now Execute Pension Vouchers.

Through an order received from Washington, D. C., today the rural mail carriers are given authority to execute the pension vouchers for pensioners living in the country. Heretofore the pensioners have had to bring their vouchers to a notary public before they could receive their checks, and while the new system is a great help to the country people, it is hard on the notary public's fee accounts.

DENIES COPPER MERGER.

Untermeyer Says Rumors in London Are Wholly Untrue.

London, Aug. 17.—Reports of conferences between Thomas F. Ryan, J. D. Ryan, Samuel Untermeyer and other Americans now in London, which, according to reports, were to arrange a big copper merger, are stated here to be entirely without foundation. Samuel Untermeyer today emphatically denied that there was any truth in the story.

Keep Cool

Summer's too hot to worry over any trifles.

If you have a small debt that is crowding you let us attend to it. We will loan you on your household goods, pianos, tea sets, furs or other personal property of value without removal.

If you owe a balance to any other loan firm or furnished here we will advance you the money to pay them off.

\$1.50 per week for 50 weeks pays a \$75.00 loan.

All amounts in proportion. Reliable Private

Fort Wayne Loan Co.

Established 1895.
Room 2, 2d Floor, 708 Calhoun St.
Home Phone 833.
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

MEIGS' EYEGLASSES

SIDE VIEW GUARD

Depend on accurate lenses and correctly fitted frames. The Meigs system of examination assures correct glasses. When we fit lenses there's experience behind the work—for your satisfaction we guarantee it.

The Meigs Eye Glass gives you glasses that feel comfortable and stay on. Our nose piece (the product of fourteen years' experience), is made in different angles to fit any nose.

MEIGS
EYESIGHT SPECIALIST
LYRIC THEATER BUILDING
1012 CALHOUN ST.

SUBSTITUTES cost as much and are less satisfactory.
Eyes Examined without charge

COMFORTABLE EYEGLASSES

Depend on accurate lenses and correctly fitted frames. The Meigs system of examination assures correct glasses. When we fit lenses there's experience behind the work—for your satisfaction we guarantee it.

The Meigs Eye Glass gives you glasses that feel comfortable and stay on. Our nose piece (the product of fourteen years' experience), is made in different angles to fit any nose.

MEIGS
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LYRIC THEATER BUILDING
1012 CALHOUN ST.

MEIGS' EYEGLASSES

SIDE VIEW GUARD

Depend on accurate lenses and correctly fitted frames. The Meigs system of examination assures correct glasses. When we fit lenses there's

Broken Down People

To the sufferer from this distressing condition a long has at last come in the form of Hoover's C-Ray Healing Oil, the great new discovery for relief and cure of the insupportable aches and pains from which humanity suffers. Buy a bottle, use it according to directions. You will be happy and delighted with the result.

Keep a supply of the healing oil in the house for immediate use in cases of rheumatism, sprains, burns, cuts, bruises, sore throat, tonsillitis, lame back, lumbago, cramps, cholera morbus, diarrhoea, etc.

It is the greatest and the handiest household remedy of the age. Beware of imitations. Follow directions carefully.

Remember the Name

For Sale by all Druggists.

EASY



Comptroller of the Currency recently ruled that he would not authorize a new national bank to begin business until he should be convinced that the man owning the stock of the bank were in such financial condition as to render it possible for them to readily pay an assessment upon their stock if the necessity ever should arise.

The present Comptroller is "onto his job" all right. In taking this position he has hit the nail squarely on the head and covered a weak feature in many banks.

It is an easy thing for the German-American to qualify under this requirement. Its capital stock—\$250,000—is divided among 251 of our most thrifty and well-to-do people. If necessary required they could pay an assessment of 100 per cent "without batting an eye."

Where can you find a better place to deposit your money than in the savings department of this bank? The deposit will draw 4 per cent interest and be protected by all the safeguards of the national banking system.

SAYS WEALTHY HUSBAND BEAT HER; SUES FOR SEPARATION.



New York, August 16.—Judge Hendrick has ordered Lewis A. D. Percival, president of the Amalgamated Paint company, to be served by publication with a summons in a suit brought by his wife, Mrs. Ethel M. Percival, a horse woman, for separation.

Mrs. Percival asserts that on July 4, while riding in an automobile between Strong Lake and Delmar, her husband assaulted her by striking her in the face with his clenched fist. On

previous occasions he had struck her with a hunting crop, or whip, she says, and also had furnished a revolver, threatening to shoot her unless she left him.

She also asserted that he masqueraded as a single man at a high class hotel in Palm Beach, and tried to induce a girl to elope with him to Europe. Mrs. Percival's counsel said there had been some talk about a separation agreement which Mr. Percival assented to, but when it came to signing it Mr. Percival could not be found.

NEWS OF FORT WAYNE'S NEIGHBORS

BRIDE DIED ON HONEYMOON TRIP

Married Ten Days Ago at Logansport and Was Enroute to New Home in Mexico.

Logansport, Ind., Aug. 17.—News has been received in this city of the death at El Paso, Texas, of Mrs. Charles Eastes, formerly Miss Jewell Dean, of this city, while on route to her new home in Mexico.

Mrs. Eastes was a bride of but ten days and her death ended a happy honeymoon which she and her husband were taking. Her death was due to hemorrhages.

Mrs. Eastes had been in the southwest for several years for her health, and was only called to this city a short time ago by the sudden death of her mother, Mrs. Timothy Dean, who was found dead in bed. She had planned her marriage before the death of her mother, and the week before last, Eastes, who is a mining engineer in Mexico, came to this city and they were quietly married.

After spending a few days here, the bride and groom left last Friday morning for their new home. When they arrived at El Paso, Texas, Sunday noon, Mrs. Eastes was taken seriously ill, and Eastes telegraphed to Miss Anna Dean, sister of the bride in this city, telling her to come at once. Miss Dean left Sunday afternoon for El Paso. Shortly after she left another message was received by her father, stating that Mrs. Eastes had died very suddenly.

FLIRTED WITH SWITCHMEN.

Wabash Yard Employee at Huntington Asks for a Divorce.

Huntington, Ind., Aug. 17.—Yesterday afternoon Samuel Shock began suit in the circuit court for divorce from his wife, Bessie Shock. The complaint, which was filed by Cline, Branigan & Cline, charges her with carrying on flirtations with switchmen and other employees in the Wabash yards which are near their home. Other immorality is charged, the worst of which is the bad influence upon her fourteen-year-old daughter, Goldie Mae Shock. This is the same couple who came into court on the same day last April, each asking a divorce, but later compromised their case and tried married life once more. The husband complains that his wife's promises to reform were without fulfillment, and she has grown worse since that time than before. He asks the custody of the two youngest children, Edith Jennie, aged eleven, and James Arthur, aged four, and the possession of the household goods and a milch cow.

SKULL PIERCED BY HORN OF A MAD BULL

Farmer Was Engaged in Lancing Throat of Diseased Animal to Effect Cure.

Auburn, Ind., Aug. 17.—While engaged in lancing the throat of a diseased bull belonging to Emilus Case, in an effort to relieve the animal and effect a cure of the diseased condition, Benjamin Wasson, who resides near Spencer, was injured in the head, near the temple, by the bull, which had loosened itself from the straps which bound it while the operation was being performed.

The horn of the animal pierced the flesh, penetrated to the skull, and Mr. Wasson fell helpless and unconscious to the ground. The injured man was removed to his home, a physician summoned, and during the night his condition was considered critical. In the morning he recovered consciousness and hopes are now entertained of his recovery.

CHILD ACCIDENTALLY SHOT.

Injured By a Playmate While Handling a Revolver.

Bluffton, Ind., Aug. 17.—A little three-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Will Holmes, of Mt. Zion, narrowly escaped being killed Monday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Maclon Carpenter, at McNatts, where the Holmes family had gone for a visit for the day. It was the innocent victim of a bullet discharged accidentally from a revolver in the hands of a young boy, an adopted son in the Carpenter family. The two children were playing about a bed together when the Carpenter boy in some manner accidentally discharged the revolver and the bullet took effect in the right shoulder of the Holmes baby. A physician was summoned from Warren to make examination and he found that the bullet wound would likely not prove to be anything dangerous unless unforeseen complications such as poison or similar complication set in.

KILLED A FISH EAGLE.

Farmer Shot One Near Avilla While Hovering Around His Home.

Avilla, Ind., Aug. 17.—John Good, a farmer, who lives about two miles southwest of Avilla, noticed a very large bird sailing around over his premises Monday. Loading his trusty shot gun, he laid for the King of the Air, and brought him to the ground at the first shot. The bird turns out to be a "fish eagle," measuring four feet and six inches from tip to tip of the wings. He was captured, after being brought to the ground, and is now on exhibition at the pool room of D. J. Geber. The bird has been noticed in this locality for some time, evidently living off the fish from nearby lakes.

BEST KEPT YARDS.

Prizes Awarded by Civic Improvement Co. at Huntington.

Huntington, Ind., Aug. 17.—The front yard at the H. L. Palmer home, 611 Whiteoak street, and the back yard of the H. F. Willis home, 541 Arthur street, were given first prizes as being the best kept yards in the city, by the committee of the Woman's Civic Improvement league.

Some time ago the league announced that prizes of \$5 were to be given for the best lawn and the best kept back yard in the town. Entries were asked for. Ten people responded.

SOON MOVES TO AVILLA.

Avilla, Ind., Aug. 17.—Prof. Porter,

THE PEOPLE'S STORE



Big Sale of

Queen Quality OXFORDS

The most sensational price cut in shoes and oxfords ever made. The famous Queen Quality brand, which never sell for less than \$3 a pair, go on sale at the ridiculous low price of 98c pair.

\$3.00 and \$3.50 Oxfords 98c

Ladies' Queen Quality oxfords, in patent leather or kid, welt and McKay soles; regular prices, \$3 and \$3½. Your choice for.....

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY.

98c PAIR

\$2.00 and \$2.25 Canvas Oxfords, 98c

Ladies' Queen Quality white canvas oxfords, light or heavy sole, also strap slippers; regular prices, \$2 and \$2½. Your choice for.....

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY.

\$1.50 White Canvas Oxfords, 69c

Ladies' white canvas oxfords, a fine oxford with McKay last; about 50 pair left; regular price, \$1.50. Your choice for 69c PAIR

A STIRRING SALE OF CHINA and GLASSWARE

One of those whirlwind kind that never fails to pack our third floor with throngs of eager buyers

25 CENT SALAD BOWLS, 10 CENTS

2,000 salad bowls, large size, decorated imported ware, 25c good.

Your choice for.....

10c EACH

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY.

10 CENT AND 15 CENT SAUCE DISHES, 5 CENTS

2,000 sauce dishes, regular size, decorated imported ware, 10c and 15c goods. Your choice for.....

5c EACH

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY.

5 CENT JELLY GLASSES, 19 CENTS DOZEN

10 barrels of jelly glasses, complete with tin tops, the regular size, 5c goods. Your choice for.....

19c DOZEN

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY.

5 CENT GLASS SAUCE DISHES, 19 CENTS DOZ.

10 barrels of sauce dishes, fine die cut glass and regular size 5c goods. Your choice for.....

19c DOZEN

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

COLD CASH

Now is the time to get All the money you need To pay up your small bills.

Interest and charges small.

Offering liberal rebates.

Notice our new rates and plans.

All business confidential.

Loans on household goods.

Loans on pianos, and

other personal property.

All left in your possession.

Never borrow of friends.

Call on us, 'phone us,

Or write and we will call.

NATIONAL LOAN COMPANY

FORT WAYNE, IND.

407-8 Shoaff Bldg. Phone 2899.

SEE 52 ACRES improved, 1½

les from market, located in our

county; will give deed for \$650 cash

take mortgage at \$2,850.

Monroe W. Fitch & Sons,

posite P. O. Open Evenings.

Dr. W. T. Ferguson,

Specialty, Diseases of

Women and Diseases of

the Kidneys.

222 West Wayne Street

J. C. Peltier

UNDERTAKER

Both Phones No. 23

117 WEST WAYNE ST.

\$6.50

Niagara Falls

and Return

27th Annual Excursion August 22

Special train 4:40 p. m. Regular train, 8:05 p. m. Good 12 days.

C. A. PRITCHARD, Ticket Agent.

NICKEL PLATE ROAD

Pennsylvania LINES

NIAGARA FALLS

\$6.50 Excursion

From

AUGUST 25, 1910 RAIL AND STEAMER OR ALL RAIL

Via Cleveland and Buffalo. Get particulars from Agent

of Angola, the new superintendent of the public schools, will move his family here about the first of September and will be at the schoolhouse nearly all the time the week before school begins. The feeling prevails generally that Avilla will have the best term of school in its history this coming winter.

DIED FROM INJURIES.

Angola, Ind., Aug. 17.—Mrs. Charles Haines, the woman who was so terribly burned by the explosion of a can of kerosene with which she was trying to hurry the fire in her kitchen stove last Wednesday morning, died Monday evening at the Wood hospital in this city, after almost a week of terrible suffering.

BUILD FOURTEEN BRIDGES.

Bluffton, Ind., Aug. 17.—The board of county commissioners in their requisitions for expenses for the year 1911, after going over all of their bridge inspection notes, finally decided that fourteen new bridges should be built the coming year, and will make a tax levy to raise money sufficient to pay for the eight bridges on the basis of the estimates submitted. The estimated cost of the fourteen bridges, running in cost from \$150 to \$1,200, is \$6,800 for fourteen bridges.

NOW SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT.

Garrett, Ind., Aug. 17.—Prof. Lloyd C. Gates, who for the last two years has been instructor in Latin in the local public schools, has tendered his resignation, to take effect at once, and he will assume the responsibilities of a new position this fall, that of superintendent of the Chubbuck public schools.

DENY THEIR SHORTAGES.

Bluffton, Ind., Aug. 17.—Two trustees of this county, Nicholas W. Short, and Lett McCullick, whom field examiners under the new accounting law held to be short, contend that they legally owe the townships nothing and any efforts to collect will be met with contests. They have retained attorneys and claim they will be able to prove that they owe the townships nothing.

ONLY INJURED FINGER.

Waterloo, Ind., Aug. 17.—Investigation of the report that Joe Smith, a T. & C. I. lineman, was nearly electrocuted near Waterloo Monday develops the fact that he came in contact with a 110 volt wire while fixing a fuse in a transformer near Auburn and received a slight burn on his little finger. He was able to continue his work without serious interruption.

PANCAKE FAMILY REUNION.

Kendallville, Ind., Aug. 17.—The annual reunion of the Pancake family was held at the fair grounds in this city Wednesday. The reunion was to have been held last week, but was postponed on account of the critical illness of Mrs. Joe Pancake. Her condition is greatly improved.

SUIT FOR DAMAGES.

Lagrange, Ind., Aug. 17.—Through his attorneys, Frank J. Dunton, of La-

grange, and Powers & Yeagley, of Angola, Robert J. Oliver, administrator of the estate of Lavette Disbro, has filed suit in the Lagrange county circuit court against the Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad company for damages in the sum of \$1,000 for the killing of Mr. Disbro at a local crossing last Saturday. The case will come up for trial in the November term.

WILL WED SUNDAY.

Huntington, Ind., Aug. 17.—Next Sunday Miss Edna V. Reed becomes the bride of William E. Welch, of Akron, O. The ceremony will be performed at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac P. Reed, by Rev. Dr. Frank Lenig, and the

couple will go to Akron, where they expect to make their new home.

NEW THEATRICAL MANAGER.

Delphos, O., Aug. 17.—The Delphos opera house will be under new management during the coming season, the theater having been leased by the owner, Mrs. Charles Shetter, to Nat S. Smith, of Salem, O. F. H. Stoup, who has been manager of the theater for the past seven years, has given up his lease.

RAINCOATS.

\$30 Coats go at \$21.
\$20 Coats go at \$16.
\$15 Coats go at \$12.
During our great sale.
PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK FORT WAYNE, INDIANA

A Good Record

For fifty-seven years this bank has done business in Fort Wayne.

In that time it has grown from a small bank to be the largest bank in the state of Indiana, outside the capital city.

It has served satisfactorily many thousands of customers, and with our beautiful new equipment, is better fitted than ever to give satisfactory service to its depositors.

You account will be welcomed.

J. H. BASS, President.

C. H. WORDEN, First Vice President.

H. A. KEPLINGER, Second Vice Pres.

H. R. FREEMAN, Cashier.

J. H. ORR, Assistant Cashier.

CAPITAL --- \$500,000.00
SURPLUS --- \$200,000.00

By MRS. JANE FORD.

Mr. Business Man:—

You wouldn't think of overlooking a particularly good buy in your own business. Why, then, overlook an excellent opportunity along the line of clothing.

This week you can get at Shields a genuine "Shields quality" suit for two-thirds or even half the regular price. For

\$10 to \$18

we are selling suits that will give you good service for the coming two months of summer and early fall, and for four or five months next year.

You can't invest your money to better advantage than to buy at least one of these suits. Many men have bought two and some even three.

A closer inspection will satisfy you. "Sight unseen" doesn't go in the clothing line.

—SHIELDS

SHIELDS

Would a Larger Income Interest You?

IF SO, WRITE US IMMEDIATELY FOR

OUR FREE BOOKLET

household. Write at once for full particulars.
Utility Import & Export Company
353 Fourth Ave., New York

Which tells the whole story. We will appoint you our representative in your locality and show you how to make a good income at the very start. Our Perfect Vacuum Cleaner does the work of the more expensive electric vacuum cleaning plant, and should be in every household.



Hay Fever

Those who suffer from Hay Fever and Asthma may find immediate relief and a permanent cure by consulting

DR. WELLS
229 EAST BERRY ST.

The first treatment will convince you.

European School of Music

—Director—
GEORGE BAIJHE, Pianist,
Successor to Mrs. Ruhland.

Fall Term Opens Sept. 1st
Information as to tuition (Piano, Vocal, Violin), by mail or personal application on Mondays.

GETZ & CAHILL

Undertakers and Licensed Embalmers

Fine Funeral Furnishings.

1081 Calhoun St. Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Both Phones—49. Private Ambulance.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

COAL AND WOOD.

—Best Grades of Coal—
Coke, Charcoal, Wood and
Kindling at

Fort Wayne Coal Co.

Phones 1882 and 1800.

WEIGHTS GUARANTEED.

For best quality Anthracite and Domestic Coals at Lowest Prices, Call

OLDS COAL CO.

Home Phone 6034. Bell 261.

Wm. Kaough Coal Co.
COAL, COKE, WOOD, Etc.
Yards at Lake Shore Trucking,
West of Wells St.
PHONE 502

OUR INSURANCE BUSINESS is growing every day. Are you helping it to grow by giving us all of your insurance?

Monroe W. Fitch & Sons,

PRIZES FOR ESPERANTO.

Washington, Aug. 17.—Distribution of prizes for excellence in the use of Esperanto as a literary vehicle, a general session of the congress in the afternoon and a reception tonight by John Barrett, at the bureau of American republics, constitutes the program for today's session of the sixth international congress of esperanto now meeting here.

DISCUSSES REGULATION BILL.

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 7.—Discussion of a proposed bill to regulate and control fraternal benefit societies was the chief feature of today's program of the national fraternal congress. Reports of committees were also further considered.

Knee pants half price.
PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

MAJESTIC THEATER

Saturday Aug. 20

MATINEE—15c, 25c and 35c.

Ed W. Rowland and William T. Gaskill Present.

MR. HUGO B. KOCH, in

E. E. Rose's Dramatization of

Meredith Nicholson's Novel,

"THE PORT OF MISSING MEN"

A Play That Stirs the Blood, Gladdens the Spirit, and Paints the World in Happy Colors.

PRICES: Evening—15, 25, 35, 50, 75c.

5c—AIRDOME—5c

MOVING PICTURES AND ILLUSTRATED SONGS

The Gans-Nelson Fight Pictures—See Gans in His Last Fight.

An honest comparison will make you a Buckeye customer.

Suits, \$10.00. Hats, \$2.00.

Extra Pants, \$2.00 and \$2.00.

THE BUCKEYE

819 CALHOUN ST.

Now is the Time to Buy.

Come and select your stove at once. These factory prices will positively be withdrawn August 20th. Sale now on at

ASH'S.

NO MATTER WHAT TERMS OTHERS OFFER YOU, I UNDERBID.

Consult the specialist with MOST EXPERIENCE if you have private or chronic weakness, disease or deformity.

DR. KOWENSTROT, 820 Harrison St.

MAIL TREATMENT \$1.00.

DR. RANKE

FT. WAYNE, IND.

207 Washington Boulevard West.

EYE, EAR, NOSE,

THROAT.

GLASSES ADJUSTED.

AMERICA'S DELEGATION TO BUENOS AYRES.



AMERICAN DELEGATION TO BUENOS AYRES, ATTACHES AND SECRETARIES ON BOARD THE U.S.A.T. SUMNER.

Buenos Ayres, Aug. 17.—Regardless of what the results of the fourth Pan-American conference may be there is little doubt in the minds of representative Latin Americans that the United States government has taken most direct and logical steps toward making this meeting mark an epoch in the interrelations of all the American republics. Secretary Knox has indeed been fortunate in the choosing of the delegation to represent the United States at the sentiment of Buenos Ayres can be taken as a criterion.

Some time ago there permeated in diplomatic circles of South and Central America an idea that politics often played an all important part in the choosing of government officials in the United States, and that consequently it was to be expected that men who could not be satisfactorily placed elsewhere might be found among the American representatives.

The delegations is composed of Mr. Henry White, chairman; Colonel E. H. Crowder, Mr. Lewis, Nixon, Mr. John Bassett Moore, Mr. Bernard Moses, Mr. Lamar Charles Quintana, Mr. Paul S. Reisch and Mr. David Kinley, all of whom are delegates proper; Mr. William R. Shepherd, who is principal secretary or "chief of staff" of the working force; Messrs. Cabot Ward and W. T. S. Doyle, who are secretaries; Mr. Sidney Y. Smith, who is acting as disbursing officer and representing the diplomatic bureau of the state department; Mr. J. C. Montgomery and Miss Margaret M. Hanna, expert stenographers and translators; Messrs. T. C. White, Herman G. James and Stunhope Wood, Nixon, private secretaries, and Mr. E. B. Moore, who has been "loaned" to the delegation by President Taft as special attaché in the hope that his expert knowledge on patents may bring about a lasting and practical patent and trade mark convention between all the Americas.

WAR OF TEMPERANCE PLANS NOW IN PROSPECT

Former Anti-Saloon League Leader in Challenge to Shumaker.

Evansville, Ind., Aug. 17.—W. C. Helt, former superintendent of the Anti-Saloon league, who resigned to form the National Reform league, whose methods are opposed to those of the Anti-Saloon league, has issued a challenge for a debate with the Rev. E. S. Shumaker, superintendent of the Indiana Anti-Saloon league, to take place in Evansville some time between Sept. 21 and 30.

In his challenge the Rev. Mr. Helt forecasts a repetition of the lynching which occurred at Newark, O., unless the Anti-Saloon league ceases bringing prohibition upon the cities through the rural vote. In his letter to Rev. Mr. Shumaker he says in part: "There is an honest difference of opinion on the part of anti-saloon people as to the best methods of dealing with the traffic in its manifold relationship."

"State and national prohibition probably will come some time. A question of vital import is: Are the existing conditions in our country such as to make the successful enforcement of such a law possible?"

"After a careful and unbiased study and investigation of this question for months, I am convinced, beyond all doubt, that they are not, and that if the temperance leaders continue to force prohibition upon our cities against their protest by the use of the rural vote, we will have a repetition, many times over, of the disgraceful lynching in Newark, Ohio, and be in danger of losing all the good that otherwise might be secured by having the law in the several states enacted it, repeated."

"Believing this as thoroughly and conscientiously as I do, and knowing that you believe and advocate the pressing for statewide prohibition now, I hereby invite you to meet me in public debate to discuss the following question:

"Resolved: That the social and political conditions in our country are such as to make statewide prohibition of our day impracticable and unworkable, especially in our cities."

WILL INVESTIGATE HELT.

Anti-Saloon League Employs Detective to Determine His Profession.

Indianapolis, Aug. 17.—That the Anti-Saloon league is positive in its claim that the Rev. Winfield C. Helt, of Evansville, the pioneer of Anti-Saloon league work in Indiana, has deserted to the brewers, was the statement last night of E. S. Shumaker, superintendent of the Indiana Anti-Saloon league. Superintendent Shumaker was not ready to reply to Helt's challenge for a debate. He said the league had hired two of the best detectives in the country to go to Evansville and investigate Helt.

"These detectives," said Mr. Shumaker, "went to Evansville early in July. One of them represented himself as a man from another state seeking an agreement with Helt to speak in his state in behalf of the liquor cause. He hunted among liquor men of Evansville for information concerning Helt and finally was directed to see W. G. Archer, a former Presbyterian minister and real estate man, who was informed, was the 'go-between' between Helt and the brewers. He saw Archer and he also talked with Helt. The latter fairly beamed upon him when he made his proposition and informed him that Archer was the man to see. 'All those things,' he told the detective, 'are handled by Mr. Archer.' We then had a decoy letter sent Helt, which was turned over to Archer, from the man whom the detective represented himself to be, and the detective immediately received a written

FORMER FORT WAYNE ENGINEER DIES IN MEXICO

C. H. VanGorder, Long With Nickel Plate, Has Passed Away.

News has just reached Fort Wayne of the death of C. H. VanGorder, formerly a well-known railroad man of this city, which occurred some days ago at Mexico City, Mexico. Death was very sudden and was due to heart failure, following an illness of but a few hours.

Mr. VanGorder was about 50 years of age, and was for eighteen years an engineer on the Nickel Plate railroad, residing on West Main street, and later on West Berry street. He removed from Fort Wayne three years ago, going first to Birmingham, Ala., and six months later to Mexico, where he was an engineer in the employ of the Intercontinental railroad.

Surviving are the widow, a daughter, Miss Bertha VanGorder, and a son, Charles VanGorder, formerly employed in the offices of the Star Union line in this city. Mr. VanGorder was a thirty-second degree Mason and a member of the Odd Fellows and of the Brotherhood of Railroad Engineers. Funeral services were held from the home of the family at 14 Bussell No. 30, Mexico City, and the interment occurred in the American cemetery there.

Children's wash suits one-fourth off. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

Keep your eyes on Everybody's Column. There's Bargains there. 6-19-16

EUGENIE BLAIR

And a Select Company of Players to Be Seen in Manager Rice's New Offering, "The Light Eternal."

"The Light Eternal," which will be seen at the Majestic theater next Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, is a play of a decidedly unusual sort. It is a drama of love and religion telling a story of the persecution of the early Christians by the Roman emperor Diocletian. It has a distinctly militant atmosphere, and is said to be one of the most gorgeously staged and costumed productions ever sent on the road.

The author has chosen for the two principal characters the Princess Artemis, daughter of Diocletian, and Marco Valerius, a young scholar and soldier, and his dramatic tale deals with the persecution of Valerius after his removal of the Christian faith and of his love for the princess, with the part the princess plays in his being condemned to death in the arena, her subsequent pleading for his life and her final conversion to his faith. The lines of the play are replete with poetic and fervent imagery, the theme is recently treated and appeals alike to the regular theater goer and the church member, who rarely patronizes the drama. The production is remarkable for its scenic effects, the costumes and settings bringing out in a very high degree the splendor of old Rome on the eve of its downfall.

The second act is a moonlight scene in the garden of the villa of Princess Artemis, at Campania, and is one of unblemished beauty; the third act shows the gorgeous splendor of the throne room of Diocletian's palace; while the first and fourth present respectively a Roman home and a prison room in the Colosseum. "The Light Eternal" will be presented here by a carefully chosen company of thirty-five, headed by Miss Eugenie Blair in the role of Princess Artemis and Mr. George A. Lesser as Marco Valerius. Others of importance in the cast are John Milton, John A. Preston, Jack Rigney, Rose Watson, May Abbey and Bessie Bennett.

THE BOSTON STORE

We are offering some extraordinary bargains for the balance of the week. Better come and get some of them.

A good line of Figured Lawn for 5c a yd., that sold for 7c.

A good line of Figured Lawn for 6 1/4c a yd., that sold for 10c.

Cotton Challies, just the thing for comforters, at 5c a yd.

30x60 Smyrna Rugs at 95c, worth \$1.25.

All large Rugs sold at special prices.

Summer Underwear at cost to close out.

All Wash Suits and Dresses at cost to close out.

All Muslin Underwear at special prices.

Brown Linen Crash at 5c a yd., worth 7c.

58-inch Bleached Damask at 25c, worth 35c.

Dress Goods and Silks at special prices.

All Remnants sold at below cost.

Ladies' Long and Short Kimonos sold at cost.

A good line of Dress Ginghams at 10c and 12 1/2c a yd. Dandy for school dresses.

When you think of Dry Goods don't forget the Boston Store, as our prices are always strictly right.

WM. HAHN & CO.

The BOSTON STORE



Say We want to get rid of this year's stock, which is all new, so if you are wanting for a nice

HAMMOCK

This is the place to buy one. Lots of nice patterns left and the price will honestly surprise you.

Everybody Enjoys a HAMMOCK, So Why Not Get One Now?

Come while you have it in your mind and get your pick of those we have left.

F. M. SMITH & CO. 612 CALHOUN ST.

PENINSULAR GAS STOVES AND RANGES

Burn less gas than other stoves made. They have all the latest improvements. See our line before buying. Peninsular stands for everything good in stovedom.



A Gas Range, like cut, made of the best steel, large oven and broiler, for \$19.50.

FOX BROS. & CO. 923-5-79-931 CALHOUN STREET—COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS

Try The Evening Sentinel Want Columns.

Crisp News of What's Doing in the Sporting World

South Bend Makes a Gain of 24 Points in Six Days

Road Trip Proves a Big Handicap in the Chase for the Central League Bunting.

Although South Bend lost two points in the percentage column on the last six days of its road trip the leaders made a net gain on Fort Wayne of twenty-four points and Manager Jimmy Burke and his scrappy warriors returned to the home plot today with a big handicap in the chase for the Central league pennant, but with hope still burning and ready to make a hard try to land the flag from Eddie Wheeler and his Bronchos.

Getting right down to cases it will be a big job to dislodge South Bend. In the first place the club is playing fast ball and is a tough proposition on the road and a tougher one at home. At that a gain of six and a half games will put Fort Wayne right up with the hand wagon in the drive for the wire and if the Burketties get back over the top and put up the same brand of baseball in the next twelve days that they put up in the twelve preceding the disastrous road trip at Evansville and Terre Haute, there is good reason to hope that Claude H. Varnell will get a chance to decorate that gold mounted flag pole at his ball yard with some of the A. G. Spalding dry goods.

If the Benders should happen to slip just a wee bit it would not take a great while to overhaul them and once on even terms in Fort Wayne can give the Bronchos a merry scrap for the honors. With Fort Wayne's loyal fandom to encourage them, and Fort Wayne has the most loyal fandom in the Central league, the home boys may recover from a bad slump that has given them the setback an dund at the top of the heap.

In the trip to Evansville and Terre Haute both Robertson and Miller lost their games, but in only one game was the club beaten by more than a run or two. This indicates that the Benders are three men playing several laps behind their usual gait the troupe can give the opposition something to think about and that there is every reason to believe the men are due for the one little spurt that is necessary to win out.

The next twelve games include three each with Evansville, Terre Haute, Grand Rapids and South Bend. Half of them will be played at home and half on the road and the outcome will have great bearing on the pennant chase.

In the final day at Terre Haute the Burke band gave the Tots an awful scare and wound up with two runs in the last round and a man in the lead with the bats at bat and every opportunity for a tie. This was due in a great measure to the mighty effort of Frank Red McDermott, who broke up at Evansville and at Terre Haute and sent his club first under the wire.

Rudolph Summers had held the second place runner until the night while his club was plugging up three runs. Miller had not had as much luck, but he was holding his opponents well in hand. Blount

worked the postscript for a pass to open the first half of the ninth and with a double play in sight Johnny Parkwell booted Justice's boulder and both men were safe.

McDermott chipped in a single that scored Blount and Justice took second, reaching third on Young's sacrifice. Galtner grounded out, but Justice tabbed on the way and McDermott went to third, but Burke failed to land the hit that was needed.

A base on balls to Goes in the fourth started Terre Haute on the way to the first counter. Parkwell advanced the runner and Somerlott hit sending him the rest of the route. Brennan opened the eighth with a single and Summers advanced him with a bunt. Courtney drew a base on balls and worked a double shot into Courtney. Manda furnished Parkwell's grounder allowing one man to score, and then Courtney tabbed on a squeeze with Somerlott.

IN THE LIMELIGHT

Fred Olmstead was sent in for the final game between the White Sox and Highlanders and in the sixth he was driven from the mound and New York won handsily, 7 to 1. Quinn pitched for the Yankees and was hit seven times but kept the bingles scattered.

Ty Cobb featured the game at Washington by stealing home in the fourth with the run that tied the score. After that the Tigers got to Groom and romped home in the ninth. Donovan allowed thirteen hits, but kept them pretty well scattered.

Falkenberg was the victim of a merciless eighth inning attack from the Athletics at Cleveland and fourteen runs were scored in the two last innings of the game. Philadelphia used Plank, Dygert and Coombs before it finally pulled out a victory.

When Pitcher Smith weakened in the seventh inning at Boston he was taken out and Bill Went in and the Cardinals were shut out.

Leon Ames allowed one more hit to the Pirates than Babe Adams did to the Giants, but Pittsburgh had better luck in bunting its bingles and took a victory.

Jack Rowan gave Philadelphia thirteen hits in the first game of the double-header and the Reds picked only nine off Moran, Shetter and Slaughter, but took the game. Suggs held the Quakers to scratch events in the last half of the double bill.

Hayden hit for three bases in the eleventh inning at Indianapolis and Manager Blount sent him home with a sacrifice fly that beat Louisville.

Three double plays saved Rhoades in his game against Milwaukee. Schardt was hit hard in two innings and lost his game. Columbus took the final game of the series.

Full size plain white and colored bordered handkerchiefs will be sold at 25c each during our great fall price sale that began Thursday.

PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

The Central League Figures

At Terre Haute.

Terre Haute	A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.
Courtney, R. H. C.	3 1 2 2 0 0 0
Groeschow, ss.	0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Coak, R. F.	1 1 0 1 1 0 0
Barkwell, cf.	0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Somerlott, lb.	4 0 0 1 14 0 0
McDonald, 3b.	4 0 0 2 3 0 0
Murray, 2b.	0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Curtis, lf.	0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Brennan, c.	2 1 3 0 0 0 0
Summers, p.	2 0 0 0 0 0 0
Totals	22 3 7 24 12 1

At Zanesville.

Zanesville	A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.
South Bend	0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Smith and Holmes; Kenworthy and O'Brien.	
Summary—	
Based on balls—Off Smith, 1; two-base hit—Smith; Montgomery, Kenworthy; Double—McCarthy to Kenworthy; Wheeler. Hit by pitched ball—McCarthy. Struck out—By Kenworthy, 3; by Smith, 1. Sacrifice hits—Connelly, Pryorick, Hillinger. Stolen bases—McCarthy, Left on bases—Zanesville, 4; South Bend, 4. Umpires—Murray and Newhouse. Time of game—1:50.	

At Wheeling.

Wheeling	A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.
Grand Rapids	2 0 0 0 0 0 0
Wheeling	0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Doak and Stratton.	
Summary—	
Two-base hits—Jewell, Gray. Three-base hit—Kihm. Sacrifice hits—Coffey, Nye. Stolen bases—Kihm, Shotten. First on balls—Off Bowen, 1; off Cook, 1; off Doak, 6. Hit—Off Bowen, 6 in 6. Innings. Passed ball—Toman. Left on bases—Grand Rapids, 4; Wheeling, 4. Time of game—1:44. Umpire—Jacobus.	

At Somerlott. Left on bases—Terre Haute, 5; Fort Wayne, 4. Time of game—1:30. Umpire—Augur.

At Zanesville.	A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.
Zanesville	0 0 0 0 0 0 0
South Bend	0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Smith and Holmes; Kenworthy and O'Brien.	
Summary—	
Based on balls—Off Smith, 1; two-base hit—Smith; Montgomery, Kenworthy; Double—McCarthy to Kenworthy; Wheeler. Hit by pitched ball—McCarthy. Struck out—By Kenworthy, 3; by Smith, 1. Sacrifice hits—Connelly, Pryorick, Hillinger. Stolen bases—McCarthy, Left on bases—Zanesville, 4; South Bend, 4. Umpires—Murray and Newhouse. Time of game—1:50.	

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Wheeling	A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.
Grand Rapids	2 0 0 0 0 0 0
Wheeling	0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Doak and Stratton.	
Summary—	
Two-base hits—Jewell, Gray. Three-base hit—Kihm. Sacrifice hits—Coffey, Nye. Stolen bases—Kihm, Shotten. First on balls—Off Bowen, 1; off Cook, 1; off Doak, 6. Hit—Off Bowen, 6 in 6. Innings. Passed ball—Toman. Left on bases—Grand Rapids, 4; Wheeling, 4. Time of game—1:44. Umpire—Jacobus.	

At Wheeling.

Wheeling	A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.
Grand Rapids	2 0 0 0 0 0 0
Wheeling	0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Doak and Stratton.	
Summary—	
Two-base hits—Jewell, Gray. Three-base hit—Kihm. Sacrifice hits—Coffey, Nye. Stolen bases—Kihm, Shotten. First on balls—Off Bowen, 1; off Cook, 1; off Doak, 6. Hit—Off Bowen, 6 in 6. Innings. Passed ball—Toman. Left on bases—Grand Rapids, 4; Wheeling, 4. Time of game—1:44. Umpire—Jacobus.	

600 YARD RECORD IS BROKEN.



MELVIN W. SHEPPARD.

New York, Aug. 17.—Four watches in the hands of competent officials caught Melvin Sheppard's time as he ran 600 yards in the middle distance championship stroke the tape at the conclusion of a 500 yard scratch event in the Irish Volunteers regatta at Celtic park yesterday. It was the fastest time ever recorded for the distance.

distance in the history of athletics, out-ting one-fifth of a second from "Tommy" Burke's time as he ran 600 yards standing, and giving Sheppard a mark that will more effectively help to establish his fame as an athlete than any of the other half dozen records he has made this season.

THE BIG LEAGUES' FIGURES

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At New York.

Pittsburgh	A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.
New York	1 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Adams and Gibson; Ames and Schell. Umpires—Rigler and Emble.	

At Philadelphia.

Cincinnati	A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.
Philadelphia	0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Rowan and Clarke and McLean; Slaughter, Shetter, Moran and Moran. Umpires—O'Day and Brennan.	

At Boston.

St. Louis	A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.
Boston	0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Lush and Phelps; Brown, Frock, C. Evans and Graham. Umpires—Klem and Kane.	

At Washington.

Washington	A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.
Detroit	0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Okey, Groom and Almsmith; Donovan and Schmidt. Umpires—Korin and Connolly.	

At Chicago.

New York	A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.
Chicago	0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Quinn and Sweeney; White, Young, Olmstead and Sullivan. Umpires—Evans and Collingwood.	

At Cleveland.

Cleveland	A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.
Philadelphia	0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Falkenberg and Egan; Coombs, Dygert, Plank and Livingston and Thomas. Umpires—Egan and O'Leighin.	

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At Milwaukee.

Milwaukee	A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.
Kansas City	0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Schardt and Marshall; Rhoades and James. Umpires—Berhalter and Ferguson.	

At Columbus.

Columbus	A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.
Toledo	1 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Strummel and Arbogast.	

At St. Louis.

St. Louis	A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.
Boston	0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Bay, Lind and Stephens and Killifer; Hall, Smith and Garrigan and Kilenow. Umpire—Perrine.	

At Milwaukee.

Milwaukee	A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.
Kansas City	0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Schardt and Marshall; Rhoades and James. Umpires—Berhalter and Ferguson.	

At Columbus.

Columbus	A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.
Toledo	1 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Strummel and Arbogast.	

At St. Louis.

St. Louis	A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.
Boston	0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Bay, Lind and Stephens and Killifer; Hall, Smith and Garrigan and Kilenow. Umpire—Perrine.	

At Milwaukee.

Milwaukee	A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.
Kansas City	0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Schardt and Marshall; Rhoades and James. Umpires—Berhalter and Ferguson.	

At Columbus.

Columbus	A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.
Toledo	1 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Strummel and Arbogast.	

At St. Louis.

St. Louis	A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.
Boston	0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Bay, Lind and Stephens and Killifer; Hall, Smith and Garrigan and Kilenow. Umpire—Perrine.	

At Milwaukee.

Milwaukee	A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.
Kansas City	0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Schardt and Marshall; Rhoades and James. Umpires—Berhalter and Ferguson.	

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Columbus	A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.
Toledo	1 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Strummel and Arbogast.	

At St. Louis.

St. Louis	A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.
Boston	0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Bay, Lind and Stephens and Killifer; Hall, Smith and Garrigan and Kilenow. Umpire—Perrine.	

At Milwaukee.

Milwaukee	A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.
Kansas City	0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Schardt and Marshall; Rhoades and James. Umpires—Berhalter and Ferguson.	

At Columbus.

Columbus	A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.
Toledo	1 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Strummel and Arbogast.	

GRAND RAPIDS DREW ONE VICTORY ON THE TRIP

Stags Had Hard Time Under New Boss—Central League.

Under the management of Garrett William Craven the Grand Rapids team took just one victory on a four day trip of a dozen games and this was picked off at the eleventh hour in the wind-up with Wheeling when "Whitely" Dock fell before the Stags.

The team opened here with the new manager in charge and was trounced three times in a row although all of the games were interesting battles. Then Dayton was taken on for three games and in spite of the fact that the Vets had a big hospital squad out of the line-up the Stags fell twice before Punch Knoll and his band.

At Zanesville the best the club got out of the series was one tie and two defeats marked the first two stints at Wheeling and the victory in the third is all Mr. Craven has to put on exhibition in his home town today.

This comes nearly being a Central league record. Two years ago Fort Wayne lost fourteen in a row and no team has ever been able to get over that mark next in line. Brown got along pretty well in the game until the sixth when the Stags revived and the old hand was pulled and Cook sent to the relief. Both clubs gave their pitchers errorless support.

South Bend trailed Zanesville to the eighth inning and then put over the two runs that gave the leaders a draw and in the tenth rain stopped the combat with the clubs on even terms. Zanesville got two more hits off Smith than South Bend took from Kenworthy but the Bender butler kicked in with an overpowering double that cut a big figure in saving him from a loss.

CRISTALL WAS SOLD TO BERT ANNIS' STAGS

Player Did Not Want to Go and Edgar Doty Was Farmed.

When Aggie Grant and his Evansville team were here early this month Billy Cristall was sold to the Grand Rapids club and was to have reported immediately, but he bucked on the deal and said he would not come and says he has changed and as a result he was retained on the staff.

Grant has cut down his squad by sending Edgar Doty to the Kalamazoo club and he has four pitchers left in Tex Covington, Dugger, Buck Sterner and Cristall. The Evansville manager arrived with his team this morning and says he will have a good season for his first year as owner in the Central league. His club has been drawing well at home and away the crowd have demonstrated that an addition to the grand stand will be necessary. This he will put on next season.

ALL TOP COATS HALF PRICE.

\$30 Top Coats go at \$15.00.
\$25 Top Coats go at \$12.50.
\$20 Top Coats go at \$10.
\$15 Top Coats go at \$7.50.
\$12 Top Coats go at \$6.00.
\$10 Top Coats go at \$5.00.
During our great fall price sale.
PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

PLAYGROUND SOCIAL

The place for you to be tomorrow evening is the Clinton and Holman Street Playground.

The substance of the potatoes, properly prepared in bread, makes a wholesome daily diet for workingmen and growing children. Contained only in "Haffner's 10c Potato Loaf." For sale at all dealers. 3-25-10

CATCHES FALLING AERONAUT.

Partner Rushes Under Balloonist Tumbling Seventy-Five Feet.

Brookville, Ind., Aug. 17.—Charlie Wells, an aeronaut, while starting a balloon flight at the street carnival last evening plunged headlong seventy feet when his parachute broke loose. His partner, Arthur Williams, ran under him from the basket and had to go in and was injured internally, while Williams is badly bruised and sprained. Both are experienced balloonists from Cincinnati.

Children's fancy knickerbocker suits at half price.

PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

BASE BALL TOMORROW

Evansville vs. Fort Wayne

Game called at 3:30 p. m.

Sporting News in Tablets

It would be interesting to know just how much money South Bend got for McCarthy and Carey. The figures are put around \$4,000, but that will probably stand shaming, as big league clubs are not putting that much money in green youngsters.

George H. Leonard, owner of the St. Paul baseball club, has announced that Second Basemen Baker of the Baltimore, Conn. club has been secured to fill the vacancy caused by the release of Second Baseman "Zek" Wright. Baker will join the St. Paul club at Toledo.

Thomas Lohry, former pitcher on the St. Louis Nationals and on the Indianapolis and Minneapolis teams of the American association, attempted suicide at New Haven, Conn., by cutting his throat with a razor. It is thought he will recover. Dependency over an injured leg, which prevented his further playing, is thought to be the cause.

Terre Haute Tribune: Will somebody keep Art Qulessier, leading coach in the Central league quiet? Yesterday Greenhow tried, but failed.

Jimmy Shockland refused to score from third on a clean hit at New York the other day because the run would have been the thirtieth tally of the game. Later Schubin hit and had to go in or he run down on the rails by Manager Frank Chance.

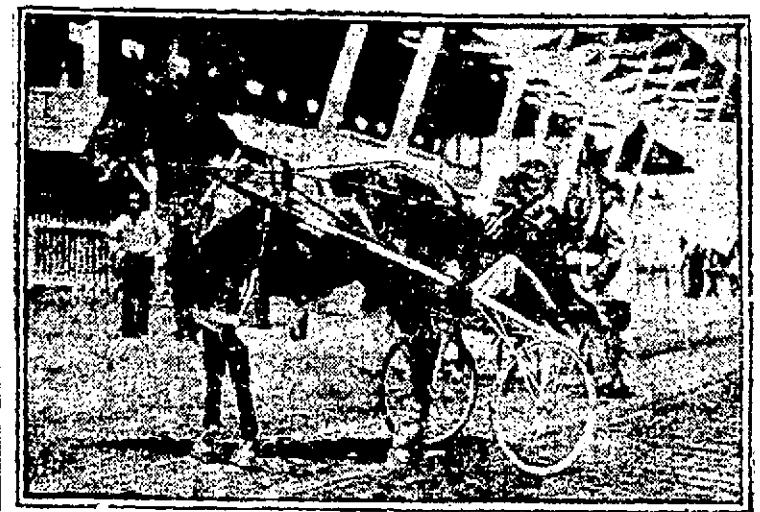
Bill Phillips has not gotten that pitcher from Pittsburgh yet and he did not know up to the time he left home last night just who the man is, although he has been promised a hurler by Barney Dreyfus.

Reports from the Pacific coast have it that Warren, last year the sensational shortstop on the Zanesville club, has attracted the attention of the Chicago Nationals and that the former Central league star will head up at the Windy City.

The Zanesville management has been forced to make an appeal to the public for money to pay the salaries of the players, which is another proof that the club is in a circle that is less fortunate.

Terre Haute won six and lost six on the home grounds during the stand that closed yesterday.

EUROPEAN TROTTING HORSE BROUGHT TO AMERICA TO RACE NATIVE STOCK.



LOUIS W. WINANS' WILLY, A. C. PENNOCK DRIVING.

New York, Aug. 17.—Horsemen throughout the country are waiting with unusual interest this season the performances of the first two European trotting horses ever brought in the United States to try conclusions with native stock. The trotting horse is indigenous to America and heretofore has been alone in the field, but now two foreigners are disputing the supremacy and, although outnumbered one hundred to one, are winning races in the Grand Circuit, where the pick of the country always compete. These horses are Willy, a bay stallion, and Dora, a chestnut mare, owned by Mr. Louis W. Winans, of Brighton, England.

The New York Grand Circuit meeting, to be held at the Empire track, August 23 to 27, under the auspices of the Trotting Horse Breeders' club. The stallion will start in the \$2,500 Speedway stakes, for trotters to wagon, amateurs to drive, and on public form he looks like the probable winner, though there are forty entries in the race. Dora is entered in the 2:13 race to be trotted on Wednesday, August 24, and she will have to meet such American cracks as Billy Burke, 2:06 3/4; Gamur, 2:08 3/4; Hallworthy, 2:07 1/2; and Major Strong, 2:08 3/4. A. C. Pennock, an American trainer, who has driven Mr. Winans' horses in Europe, will probably drive Dora in New York.

BOBBY LOWE DROPS INTO CITY FOR SERIES

Likely That He is Looking at Something on the Local Team.

Is Bobby Lowe looking over any of the Fort Wayne players to purchase or draft them?

The genial Detroit scout dropped into Fort Wayne this morning for the series between Fort Wayne and Evansville and like all scouts who know their business he will tell nothing of his intentions which is one of the most important details of beating the bushes for promising players.

He closed a deal at Evansville for Tex Covington and if he wanted any of the other players from Grant's staff it is probable that he would have made a lump bid for them when he bought the pitcher.

Therefore the question naturally arises about the Fort Wayne crew. He has been here a number of times during the season and it is possible that his only mission is to see whether or not Del Grimes will do for the Tigers next season. Detroit has exercised its option on the player and has him safely stowed away where he can not be touched by any of the other major league clubs.

His play in the next few weeks will determine his fate and if he is in need of a little more polishing for next year he may be sold to the hold of him again, unless he is advanced to some of the Class A clubs. Love says, however, that the Central is playing about as good ball as the Class A leagues and he had as soon have a player finished in this as any other organization.

Burke and his men arrived at noon a bit tired and somewhat discouraged over the outcome of the trip. The men stopped at Indianapolis last night and broke the jump from Terre Haute.

HOUSEHOLD REMEDIES

SPECIAL TRAIN TO AID THE WHEAT GROWERS

Will Visit Fort Wayne and
Other Cities in North-
ern Indiana.

Lafayette, Ind., Aug. 17.—The announcement of the wheat improvement special train to be run August 22 to September 7 over the Pennsylvania lines in Indiana has aroused much interest. The people of Indiana are especially interested in methods of increasing the yield and improving the quality of the wheat. They are anxious to obtain any information that will help them in this work. There is every evidence at this time that the train will be met by a large crowd at every stop.

The Purdue people are preparing materials for the lecturers and publications which are the best ever attempted along this line. Every farmer should arrange to meet this train which will cover the territory mapped out for each day and will arrive at the station at the time given.

Monday, August 22.

Plymouth to Columbia City—Arrive Plymouth 9:00 a. m.; Inwood, 9:40 a. m.; Bourbon, 10:20 a. m.; Elletts Green, 10:55 a. m.; Atwood, 11:30 a. m.; Warsaw, 12:10 p. m.; Pierceland, 1:25 p. m.; Larwill, 2:05 p. m.; Columbia City, 2:45 p. m.

Tuesday, August 23.

Columbia City to Monroeville; Butler to Chubbuck—Arrive Arcola, 8:30 a. m.; Fort Wayne, 9:15 a. m.; Maple, 10 a. m.; Monroeville, 10:40 a. m.; Butler, 1:15 p. m.; Auburn, 2:05 p. m.; Lott, 2:50 p. m.; Chubbuck, 3:30 p. m.

Wednesday, August 24.

Columbia City to Kokomo via Logansport—Arrive South Whitley, 8:15 a. m.; North Manchester, 9:10 a. m.; Laketon, 9:50 a. m.; Roann, 10:35 a. m.; Mexico, 11:25 a. m.; Adamsboro, 12:15 p. m.; Walton, 2:00 p. m.; Lincoln, 2:35 p. m.; Galveston, 3:10 p. m.; Kokomo, 3:45 p. m.

Thursday, September 1.

Richmond to Fort Wayne—Arrive Fountain City, 7:50 a. m.; Lynn, 8:30 a. m.

Don't Be Thin

No Need of Being Scrawny, Weak and Emaciated.

Good healthy flesh can only be gained by the use of the proper food with thorough assimilation of the fat-giving elements. Nine people out of ten in order to weigh as much as they ought and be perfectly healthy, should use Samose, the great flesh-forming food. Weigh yourself before commencing to use these little tablets, and see how your weight increases. Samose has valuable flesh-forming and tissue building properties, and when it is assimilated with the food, it causes the flesh-making elements to be retained and the weight is naturally increased.

Meyer Bros. Co., the popular druggists, have sold in the last few weeks, a great many packages of Samose, every one with their personal guarantee to refund the money if it did not give satisfaction and has had but one person ask for the money back. Sent postpaid on receipts of price, 50c.

Woman Indicted for Sneed Murder Who Has Just
Died in House of Detention.



MISS VIRGINIA O. WARDLAW.

New York, August 17.—Miss Virginia O. Wardlaw, one of the three aged sisters indicted in connection with the mysterious death of Mrs. Cecy C. M. Sneed, in the "bathhouse" tragedy of Orange, N. J., died in the House of Detention, where she was confined, at Newark.

Mrs. Bessie Spindle, of Christchurch, Va., a sister of the dead woman, was at her bedside when she passed away, as was also a brother, the Rev. Albert Wardlaw, who had hurried to Newark when notified that his sister was critically ill. The Rev. Mr. Wardlaw was praying aloud at the bedside of his sister when she died.

In the room were also the woman's counsel, Chauncey H. Beasley, and two nurses. Two physicians who had been in attendance went away about twenty minutes before the end came, saying they could do nothing for her.

union of the 150th Indiana Volunteer Infantry of the Spanish-American war of which he was a member.

Mr. and Mrs. Simon Somas and Mr. and Mrs. Marion Smith, of this place, and H. L. Smith and family, of Fort Wayne, have gone to Lake George for a few weeks' outing.

J. H. Roberts, who recently sold his farm, is expected home soon from Michigan, where he has been in search of a new location.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey McMahon spent Sunday with his brother, Wren McMahon, and family.

Mrs. J. B. Emrick is on the sick list.

In buying a cough medicine, don't be afraid to get Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. There is no danger from it, and relief is sure to follow. Especially recommended for coughs, colds and whooping cough. Sold by all dealers.

"HEADQUARTERS FOR TALKING MACHINES"

I make it a rule to carry in stock everything manufactured for both the EDISON and VICTOR machines.

GUY CONKLIN, 1008 Calhoun St. Phone 124. Easy terms. 10-20-11

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union of the 150th Indiana Volunteer Infantry of the Spanish-American war of which he was a member.

Mr. and Mrs. George Morton spent Sunday at Hoagland with their son, C. E. Morton, and family.

Mrs. James Swain, of Ossian, is spending a few days with her niece, Mrs. Reed Caston, of this place.

Mrs. Dr. Mercer, who has been seriously ill with typhoid fever, is convalescent and has dismissed her nurse.

Wilson Snider entertained at Sunday dinner Lucius Somers.

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NEXT SATURDAY THE DAILY SENTINEL

Fort Wayne's Greatest Newspaper

Will give to its readers another feast of good reading

28---Twenty-Eight Big Pages---28

FULL OF THE NEWS OF THE DAY AND FINEST FULL PAGE SPECIAL ARTICLES THAT MONEY CAN BUY.

Every article by a writer of known ability. Not the cheap boiler-plate kind, but articles prepared especially for The Sentinel and kindred papers, at an enormous expense. There will be something special for every member of the family. We do not care along what lines of higher class reading your taste may run, there will be something for you in next Saturday's Sentinel. Order it from your newsdealer and see. Here are a few of the special departments. Look them over. You will want next Saturday's Sentinel after reading the list:

Making Friends With Hetty Green

A jobless stenographer strikes up a boarding house acquaintance with the richest woman in the world and gets plenty of advice but no help in securing a job. Only tip Hetty ever gave was a street car transfer to one of the waitresses—would not give a hungry street waif a doughnut because another boy was looking and would want one too—wore newspapers for furs. Hetty is \$80,000,000 poor.

Stone of Winsted

An unvarnished account of Louis Timothy Stone, of Winsted, Connecticut, the wizard who has and is furnishing the metropolitan papers of the country with the wondrous nature faking tales. He owns the Tunneling Trout, The Woodpecker who bored the holes in the Switzer Cheese and is the only human being who has ever seen the Great Frog. He tells how the trout jumped out of the brook and stole the worms the hens were scratching. How the hens got even with the fish. Tells of the crow that was hatched by hand and the curly-tailed pigs raised on a battery of nursing bottles. Stone is certainly the king of nature fakirs.

Raising Trout On Hogs' Livers

Edward Hungerford talks most interestingly about James Cruickshank's 5,000 acre trout farm near Big Indian, in a hollow in the heart of the Catskills. Feeds the fish 1,200 pounds of hog liver weekly, secured from the Chicago packing houses. Trouble when the liver car fails to get through. Dr. Needham, down in New Jersey, goes the hog liver one better and breeds May flies to feed the trout in his big hatchery. Both are successful and are making fortunes in the business.

The Widow Wise

This week W. H. Loomis has drawn charming illustrations of the dashing widow while the verses of Paul West, descriptive of the courtship and rejection of the rising young legal light Blackstone Smith, are in his best style. "Who cheats at cards would cheat at love," exclaims the widow, and Mr. Smith passes into the widow's class of has-beens.

The Girl Canoe- ist and Her Summer Craft

A page for misses handsomely illustrated descriptive of the pleasant sport for girls. How to equip your canoe and how to handle it are some of the pointers, as well as advice to every canoe girl to learn to swim and how to dress for canoeing. Suggestions for a dower chest, a talk on social amenities for the school girl and how to make bonbon cups from napkins are also included in this popular page.

Skibby Turns the Judge's Tri k

This week there is an illustrated page telling the story of how Skibby, the little juvenile court hero, saved the record of his friend, Judge Dugane, who was absent on his wedding trip. The judge's political enemies taking advantage of his absence, tried to ruin him. Skibby excited the judge's friends to action, and with the help of a bright young newspaper reporter, injected surprising evidence into the case that rattled the opposition and compelled the judge on the bench, who was an enemy of Judge Dugane, to rule in his favor.

All the News of the World

Every day in The Sentinel—the only Fort Wayne evening paper that can give you the world-famous Associated Press telegraph report. We own the franchise. It is ours exclusively.

Once a reader of The Sentinel always a reader. Order A SATURDAY SENTINEL from your newsdealer (he will have it, they all do), and you will become a regular subscriber.

PHONE 173, either phone, AND THE SENTINEL WILL BE DELIVERED TO YOUR DOOR EVERY EVENING FOR TEN CENTS PER WEEK.

Sally Prue Makes Friends

Sallie Prue is fast becoming accustomed to the comedies and tragedies of life in a great city. The girl from back home has had one or two startling adventures, and in this installment of her story, as told by Elsie Williamson, she dips still deeper into the sea of life. With all her experiences here Sally Prue remains the same artless child and keeps herself uncontaminated from the influences with which she necessarily comes in contact in a big city.

A Game for a Girl

An episode in the life and fortunes of Richard Ryder, otherwise "Gallop Dick," sometimes gentleman of the road. He meets the miser's daughter, together with her lover, the young schoolmaster, at the inn of the "Green Man" in Shrewberry. He hears the story of their love and of the ill treatment of the girl by her money-mad father. He afterwards meets the father on the road, robs him of his gold and plays him a game of dice for his money staked against the girl. "Gallop Dick" wins. The disposition he makes of his prize.

Uncle Mun

A full page colored comic showing how your Uncle Mun saved the ship from the rocks and made a balloon of it. One of the best comic features of the day. On the other colored comic page we will tell you of the Luny, Lyries of Lulu, and the experience with the Cunning Gook, while Jack and Jill have some more startling adventures in Fairyland with the Cat and the Fiddle, Dog Tray and Puss in Boots.

Their Own Veteran and In the Nancy Bell

Two delightful stories on the boys' and girls' page this week. How others than Betty came to appreciate at his true worth Grandpap Jones, the dear old veteran of the Civil war.

The children play at taking voyages in the Nancy Bell, an old ferry boat that had been abandoned and was lying in the orchard. What they found that gladdened the heart of Dennis, the ferryman.

Every Railroad and Shopman

Should read the Shop and Rail page. There will be something there to interest you. All the news and gossip of your place of employment.

Fashion Page, Society Page, Church Page, Sermon Page, Sporting Page.

All the news of the Diamond of all the leagues, together with the local ball gossip and scores.

All the local happenings of our home city and surrounding towns, written in breezy, entertaining style. Nothing worth while overlooked. The Sentinel gets it all.

WHAT'S THE USE?

West.

I WILL MEET YOU TO THE CIRCUS—THAT'S SOMETHING I'LL ENJOY! FULL HALF A CENTURY HAS PAST SINCE I SAW A CIRCUS LAST! THAT'S WHEN I WAS A BOY!

FIVETOE'S GRAND, GORGEOUS, -GIGANTIC- CIRCUS

SEE THE MAN-EATING FIRE-BREATHING BLOOD-SWEATING BEHEMOTH AND VASELINE CLOWN

AND MR. VASELINE THE CLOWN—NOW TELL ME, DON'T YOU FIND THE PRESENCE OF THIS MONSTER DISTURBS YOUR PEACE OF MIND?

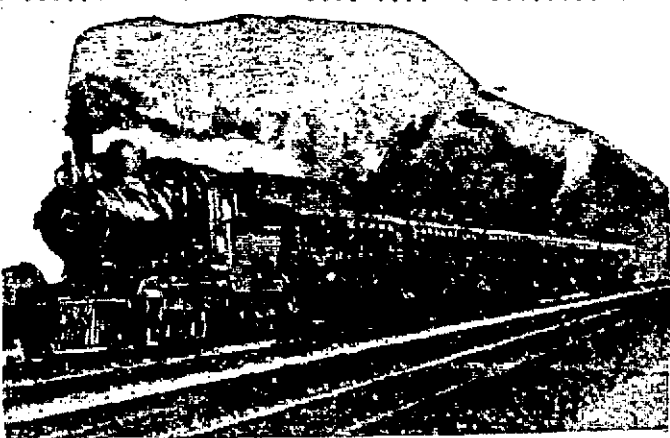
HEY! FELLOWS—COME HERE!

I'D BE MOST TERRIBLY AFRAID TO MEET HIM, SHOULD HE BE WROTH! AS A CHILD, HE FILLED MY MIND WITH DREAD—THIS HORRID BEHEMOTH.

SHARE HANDS WITH THE GREAT BEHEMOTH, PROFESSOR!—AUGH! IS THIS FRONT PART, AND GUESS HERE, IS THE HIND PART!

OH! DEAR! DEAR! I SADLY FEAR HERE'S ANOTHER LOST ILLUSION—TO THINK THAT BEAST IS PLAIN "HOT-AIR!" IS ALMOST MORE THAN I CAN BEAR! BEHEMOTH!—BAH! THE THING'S A SHAKE, A FRAUD, AND A DELUSION!!!

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THE SHOP AND RAIL NEWS

TWENTY-THREE CAR LOADS IN PARTY

Largest Excursion Ever Sent North by the Panhandle.

WINONA ALSO GETS A BIG CROWD

Van Wert Sends Nearly 1,500 People There for An Outing.

The greatest number of excursionists from Panhandle railroad points to northern Michigan to pass through this city occupied sixteen sleepers and seven coaches made up in three trains on the G. R. & I. last night between 12 and 1 o'clock. Every car was loaded to the limit, but the exact number of passengers could not be learned. All of them came from Indianapolis and Louisville and the cities along the Panhandle line in that territory and home were taken on east of Indianapolis. Another mammoth excursion party to pass through the city this morning was that given under the auspices of the Van Wert Sunday schools to Winona. There were two trains, one of nine coaches and a baggage car and the other of ten coaches and a baggage car and every car was loaded until there was not a foot of vacant floor space, the aisles and the vestibule even being filled with men standing up. The people aboard these trains were from Van Wert, Convoy, Dixon and Monroeville and there were many more than expected. The first train, in charge of Conductor O. F. McDaniels and Engineer C. E. Miesner and the second train in charge of Conductor C. C. Mains and Engineer Ira Burger. The annual excursion over the G. R. & I. to Mackinaw and Petoskey for the people residing in Richmond and the towns along that line south of and including Port Wayne, which took place today, was not up to the standard in a numerical way, due probably to the fact that the company had a large homecoming business from this territory yesterday, taking over 150 people to northern Michigan. The excursion train this morning came in here with 183 passengers aboard and took on thirty-three at this point, making a total of 216 aboard when the train left the city. The company will have another Mackinac excursion from this territory early next month, when the train will start from this city with several hundred people aboard.

GAS PRODUCER ENGINE.

Fort Wayne Foundry Builds One of Great Capacity.

A 100-horse power gas producer engine, built for a firm in Delphos, O., is being given a tryout at the Fort Wayne Foundry and Machine works and is performing most satisfactorily. It will be shipped to Delphos tomorrow and will be placed by the side of a gas producer engine built by the same company and which has been in use eighteen months. There are a few features in the construction of this engine that the one now at Delphos does not possess and among them is an automatic cut-off designed by F. W. Burger, who also designed other parts of the machine. This class of engine is to be popular in the future, because of the small cost of running a plant of this kind in comparison with the cost of the steam plant. It is claimed that the gas producer engine can be operated ten hours with from 1,000 to 1,200 pounds of coal per 100-horse power, whereas a steam boiler and engine plant of the same capacity would consume from 8,000 to 12,000 pounds of fuel in its operation. Air compressors, which are a part of gas producer engine plants, are employed to start the engines until they are able to make their own gas, which is from 45 to 60 minutes from the time the fire is started in the large tank shaped furnace. The big steel plant at Gary is operated by gas producer engines, the gas from the furnaces, which was formerly allowed to escape, being utilized for this purpose. The Fort Wayne Foundry and Machine company has built a number of these engines and has orders on its books for others.

LEE ANNOUNCES TERMS.

Head of B. R. T. Makes Known Wage Agreement.

Cleveland, Aug. 17.—President W. C. Lee, of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, today announced the terms of the Pennsylvania railroad wage scale adjustment, details of which finally have been completed. Under the agreement the daily and mileage rates have been raised to the New York Central and Baltimore and Ohio schedule wherever lower than the rate obtainable on those lines and maintained wherever higher.

WALLS NEARLY FINISHED.

Tapp Construction Company Will Complete Job Friday.

The retaining walls for the Pennsylvania tracks in the vicinity of Fairfield avenue and Broadway, which are

east concrete basement wall this morning. The office building is only a short distance from the laboratory and the banks are caving in and unless supported, will injure the foundation of the laboratory building. The engineering company has not yet completed the erection of the structural steel work and until this is completed, the reinforced concrete walls, with their brick casing, cannot be erected.

SHOP LEAGUE PLAYERS HURT.

Charles Lorain, the Pennsylvania boilermaker, and a member of the shop league ball team, may not be able to play ball next Saturday. He had one of his hands injured yesterday and, although able to work, he cannot play ball unless the member improves considerably. Clifford Wilkening, another member of this team, is also disabled. A month ago he had a finger broken at the second joint while playing ball, and all effort to get the fractured parts to unite has failed. It is feared he may have to submit to amputation of the digit. He is now in the St. Joseph hospital.

TRAIN LOST AWHILE.

Incoming passenger train No. 7 on the G. R. & I. was lost for an hour this morning and the incident caused some anxiety at the local offices and depot. Finally a report from the conductor explained matters by saying that an accident on the engine had been broken while the train was several miles south of Adams station and a considerable distance from a telegraph office. Another engine was dispatched to the scene and the train brought in two hours behind schedule time.

EXCURSION TO CEDAR POINT.

A twelve coach train, in charge of Conductor Edmund W. Hinde, left the city at 4:30 o'clock this morning, over the Nickel Plate, for Laity, at which station it will begin taking on excursionists for Cedar Point. The railway officials expect a crowd of about 900 to 1,000. Traveling Passenger Agent F. P. Parrin and Trainmaster Harry Williams accompanied the train.

MOST RIGID ECONOMY IS ORDER.

The Wabash company has issued an order for the most rigid economy in the operations on the road, in the offices and shops. Supply agents are instructed not to issue stock only in the most urgent cases and this means that manufacturers engaged in making railway supplies will receive no orders from the Wabash for awhile.

FOUR TRAIN NIAGARA EXCURSION.

Local Wabash yard officials have been advised that the company will have an excursion train, running in four sections, through this city tomorrow evening, carrying people from the St. Louis and Kansas City divisions, to Niagara Falls. It is the annual excursion from that territory and it will be the largest ever given by the Wabash.

WILL PLAY AT LOGANSPOUT.

The Traction company has engaged the Fort Wayne City Packard band to give two concerts, one in the afternoon and the other in the evening, at Spencer park, Logansport, next Sunday. A number of the friends of the band boys will accompany them to Logansport on that occasion.

ENTERTAINING HIS BROTHER.

J. H. Flaherty, foreman of men on the Pennsylvania, is taking his vacation, which will be enjoyed in company with his brother, Frank Flaherty, of Highland, Ill., who arrived in the city this morning. The brothers will go to the lakes tomorrow to spend a few days.

WRECK CREW CALLED OUT.

The Pennsylvania wreck crew and outfit were called to Wayland, Mich., this morning to pick up a broken down G. R. & I. freight car which blocked a part of the road at that point. Nobody was hurt and the damage was trifling.

OLD SHOPMAN SICK.

Michael Murphy, of the Wabash round house, is quite sick at his home. Mr. Murphy has been on the Wabash pay rolls for nearly a half century, commencing as a fireman in the road service.

CAR WHEEL ROLLER HURT.

D. C. Fahal, a car wheel roller at the Pennsylvania car machine shop, is off duty on account of an injury. While rolling a wheel yesterday he lost control of it and it fell against and injured one of his knees.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

J. F. Sink and R. W. Shell, of the Pennsylvania blacksmith shop, are sick and off duty.
G. F. Schultz, a flue-maker, took employment at the Pennsylvania shops this morning.
R. C. Coopers, who resigned a position at the Pennsylvania machine shop a few days ago, has joined the U. S. army.
C. J. Keeley, an apprentice in the Pennsylvania erecting shop, will go to Chicago next Saturday to visit friends a few days.
Freight Agent H. E. Allison, of the Nickel Plate, has resumed his duties after being confined to his home by sickness two or three days.
Division Storekeeper H. W. Hurst, of the Wabash, went to St. Thomas, on the Buffalo division, on business for the company this morning.
Supt. J. C. Sullivan and Division Engineer W. S. Dones, of the Wabash, were in the city last night on business connected with the track elevation.
Silas Vanhook, for five years employed at the Wabash shops, took employment in the erecting shop of the Pennsylvania this morning.
The Bonser Grays will meet tonight to complete arrangements for the festival to be held in the warehouse at the oil tank plant one week from tonight.
Assistant Ticket Agent Ray Poulson, of the Lake Shore, has gone to Eaton to take the place of his father, who is sick. He does not expect to be there but a few days.
Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Reed and children will leave Friday for Thousand Islands, to remain about ten days. Mr. Reed is the revision clerk at the Nickel Plate freight office.
F. Meyer, who was injured last week, was able to resume work in the Pennsylvania machine shop this morning. H. C. Wada, a painter, also reported this morning after a short sickness.

Foreman and Mrs. Frye, of Walton avenue, with their family, have gone to Delphi, Ind., to attend an old settlers' meeting and visit friends a few days. Mr. Frye is employed by the Interurban company.

Thomas Gordon, a Pennsylvania blacksmith, sustained a severe sprain of his left wrist yesterday afternoon when he fell at the shops. He will be unable to work for several days as a result of the accident.

T. J. Alt, a blacksmith's apprentice, and John Hahn, a machinist's helper, reported for work at the Wabash shops this morning, after being out of duty a few days on account of personal injuries.

Foreman F. C. Meyers, of the Pennsylvania shops, contemplates a pleasure trip to Colorado, and if the present plans are carried out, he will leave with Mrs. Meyers and their daughter next Sunday.

Blanchard C. Leslie, acting baggage-master and Damon Doerflinger, assistant baggage-master at the Lake Shore for two weeks. This is on account of baggage-master George Ellsworth being at Flint, Mich., enjoying his vacation.

George Vasil, a Roumanian laborer in the Pennsylvania track elevation gang, was taken to St. Joseph's hospital yesterday, suffering with bruised feet. While assisting in handling timbers at Fairfield avenue one of the pieces fell on his feet, inflicting the injuries.

Paul Stoner, a machinist's helper, resigned a position at the Wabash shops this morning. J. L. Adams, a boilermaker's helper, also resigned his position and Carl Heywood, Jesse Tucker, J. F. Gorken and Harold Plide took positions in the Wabash shops this morning.

Pennsylvania Passenger Engineer and Mrs. David Radin, of Mass street, have as their guest Mrs. Bush, of Indianapolis. The latter has in contemplation a visit with her son, Owen Bush, of the Detroit team in the American league. She will also visit Mr. and Mrs. Woodcock at St. Clair lake.

Councilman and Mrs. B. F. Sarver, of 234 East Woodland avenue, will have as guests for a few days Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Sarver, of New Castle, Pa., who will arrive here this evening. J. W. Sarver, who is a brother of B. F. Sarver, is the superintendent of the Standard Steel Car works at New Castle.

Foreman R. F. Sarver, of the Pennsylvania boiler shop, Mrs. Sarver and their two sons, Frank and Paul, returned home this morning after attending the funeral of Mrs. Sarver's brother, John Mushrush, at Toronto, O. Monday. Mr. Mushrush died last Friday at Pittsburg, where he lived several years.

John D. Gibson, night watchman at Rhinecliff, accompanied by his wife, left this morning for Sturgis, Mich., where they will visit relatives a few days.
W. L. Wilt left last night for Altoona, Pa., on business for the motive power department of the Pennsylvania company.

Manager Al Ringle, of the Pennsylvania shop league team, has added a new pitcher to the club in the person of William Baade, who is also the pitcher for the Magnolias. Mr. Baade will probably pitch his first game with the league next Saturday morning, when the shop team plays a shop team from Mahoningtown, Pa.

Children's straw hats at half price. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

Children's rompers half price. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

Wayne knit 50c black 1 1/2 lb. half hose at half price. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

RACING AUTO KILLS MAN. Contractor Dies and Two Hurt in Toledo Crash.

Toledo, O., Aug. 17.—Captain George H. Freymann, of the city, head of the marine contracting firm of Freymann Bros., was killed, his wife, his sister, Mrs. Z. Taylor, of Detroit, and Mrs. Hall, of Toledo, were seriously injured, in a collision of automobiles at Perryburg, near here last night. Freymann had stopped his machine to repair a tire when two automobiles, said to be racing, bore down on him. The first passed within a few inches of the stalled machine, but the second crashed into it at full speed.

B. V. D. union suits at half price, or 50c. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

Children's wash hats at half price. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

Drinks gasoline for cider. Farmer Becomes Unconscious and Is Believed to Be Dying.

Frederick, Ind., Aug. 17.—Henry Milburn, 45 years old, a farmer living near Mt. Carmel, Ill., is dying from the effects of drinking gasoline. He picked up a jug of what he thought was water and swallowed a big swig of the contents before realizing that it was gasoline. He soon became unconscious and there is little hope of recovery held out.

Children's "Peter Pan" waists at half price. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

Men's Panama hats at half price. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

Fancy vests at half price. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

Automobile dusts half price. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

Detectives at Work on Rice Murder Case. Hurry There.

Cleveland, O., Aug. 17.—Interest in the search for the slayers of William Rice, millionaire attorney and club man, today is divided between this city and Detroit, where County Prosecutor Cleo and County Detective Doran went last night on a tip from James McDonald, chief of the Detroit detective department, that an important clue has developed there. Detective Rogers resumed his quest today.

DEATH COMES AS HIS SHIP TOUCHES BREMEN

Chilian President Was Eye-Witness to Shooting of Gaynor.

London, Aug. 17.—President Pedro Montt, of Chile, died at 11:50 o'clock last night at Bremen a few hours after he arrived in that city on the steamship Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse. Death was due to a recurrence of heart failure, following the recent attack of angina pectoris from which he suffered.



PRESIDENT PEDRO MONTT.

Senor Montt sailed from New York only a few days ago, having been a passenger on the steamer which would have carried Mayor Gaynor of New York, had not the latter been shot by a would-be assassin. President Montt was an eye witness to the affair and had been talking with the New York executive only a few minutes before the shots were fired.

Senor Montt spent several weeks in the United States and while in Washington was the guest of a number of the heads of departments. He visited President Taft at Beverly. He intended to visit several of the European countries before returning to Chile.

President Montt was born in 1846 in Santiago, Chile. He was graduated from the National institute of Santiago with the degree of doctor of laws in 1870. In 1874 he was elected to congress, where he remained almost continuously until he became president, with the exception of having served as speaker of the house of representatives and as minister in different cabinets. He was also, in 1891, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to the United States. His popularity was great among his countrymen.

All fancy neckwear at half price. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

OPEN CHICAGO QUARTERS.

Republicans Get Into Action for Campaign in Western States.

Chicago, Aug. 17.—Headquarters for the republican congressional committee was opened here today, and preparations were begun for a strenuous campaign in the western states between the present time and the November election. In charge of the work are Henry Casson, assistant secretary of the committee, and sergeant-at-arms of the house of representatives at Washington; John Eversman, secretary to Representative W. B. McKinley, and H. D. Norton, of La Crosse, Col. Casson will select the campaign speakers and give them their assignments, assisted by Mr. Norton. Chairman McKinley is expected to take up his work here next week. At present he is making an automobile tour of his own district and making "heart-to-heart" speeches. No date has been set for the opening of democratic headquarters here.

Children's rompers half price. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

Wayne knit 50c black 1 1/2 lb. half hose at half price. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

RACING AUTO KILLS MAN. Contractor Dies and Two Hurt in Toledo Crash.

Toledo, O., Aug. 17.—Captain George H. Freymann, of the city, head of the marine contracting firm of Freymann Bros., was killed, his wife, his sister, Mrs. Z. Taylor, of Detroit, and Mrs. Hall, of Toledo, were seriously injured, in a collision of automobiles at Perryburg, near here last night. Freymann had stopped his machine to repair a tire when two automobiles, said to be racing, bore down on him. The first passed within a few inches of the stalled machine, but the second crashed into it at full speed.

B. V. D. union suits at half price, or 50c. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

Children's wash hats at half price. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

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Men's Panama hats at half price. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

I just bought this Shirt at BOHNE'S HALF YEARLY SHIRT SALE

I never saw such shirt offerings. Stock all first class, patterns all this season's and the range of sizes great enough for any fit. This is high grade, up-to-the-minute stuff. Now gentlemen, do as I did, and lay in a few dandy shirts at the following prices: Shirts and other things for Men.

\$1.00 SHIRTS.....\$.75
\$1.50 SHIRTS.....\$ 1.15
\$2.00 SHIRTS.....\$ 1.35

F. H. BOHNE & BRO.

Shirts and Other Things for Men.
824 AND 1412 CALHOUN STREET.

HUNT IN A CITY DUMP FOR \$9,000 SWEEP OUT OF HOTEL

Chicago Citizens and Police Search Fruitlessly for Missing Cash.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 17.—The old habit of "hunting for a needle in a haystack" proved to be difficult to solve yesterday. The "haystack," however, was not the kind that may be seen in a farmyard, but was the city dump at West Forty-seventh and Leavitt streets. The "needle" was a compact roll of banknotes amounting to \$9,000, and the many persons seeking its whereabouts were exceedingly industrious.

The reason for the sudden display of energy was the loss of the money by C. T. Leggett, a retired capitalist residing at the Saratoga hotel. The money was in nine \$1,000 bills and was wrapped in a small silken purse, and one bill of \$100. Leggett reported the loss to the police in the morning, declaring that he believed that the purse had been swept out of his room and deposited with other rubbish in a garbage pile at the rear of the hotel.

A chambermaid in the hotel declared, when questioned, that she had swept out an article answering the description of the purse. The garbage pile was carted to the city dump.

Detectives Biddinger, Morgan and Collins were detailed to investigate the matter. They went to the city dump and began a search. Despite their efforts to prevent their mission from leaking out several persons discovered what they were looking for. The news spread, and in a short time half the neighborhood was searching over the piles in the hope of finding the purse.

Men, women and children crowded each other out of the way and scraped in and out among the lemon rinds and egg shells as if their lives depended upon it.

The search proved fruitless, but in the evening many people could be seen, lanterns in their hands, moving around among the heaps of rubbish. Leggett declared that he was not certain as to how the money had been lost.

"When I retired Sunday night," he said, "I pinned the purse to my night garment. I did not remove it the next morning, but hung the garment in a closet. I did not miss the purse until later in the day."

All 50c belts for men and boys at half price. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

JURISTS SELECT HOMES.

Washington, Aug. 17.—The two members of the supreme court who have been house hunting in Washington, have found homes after long search and careful consideration. Associate Justice Hughes has leased a residence at Twenty-fourth street and Massachusetts avenue, northwest, and Associate Justice Lurton has leased one at No. 1721 I street, northwest.

All 50c belts 25c during our great half price sale. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

CITY FETTERIES.

John Beasley and family are removing to Crawfordville. Attorney W. C. Ryan has gone to New Lexington, Ohio, on a visit to his mother.

Miss Helen Gorow will tomorrow take a position in the safety deposit department of the First National bank.

Wm. Strilhorn, manager of the Pilsbury & Co. store, has returned from New York, where he finished the buying for their big fall stock.

All suspenders half price. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

TORPEDO BOATS COLLIDE.

Kiel, Aug. 17.—The German torpedo boat S-56, in a collision last night in Kiel bay, rammed the torpedo boat S-32. Both the torpedo boats sank. The crews were saved.

All men's top coats half price during our great sale that began Thursday. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

TRAIN WRECKS CUT OFF CARS.

Dashes Into Open Switch—Members of Crew Injured.

Wabash, Ind., Aug. 17.—Section men at work on the Pennsylvania railroad left a switch open yesterday near Laketon, this county. A westbound passenger train at high speed crashed into the switch, colliding with a cut of box cars. All the train crews leaped to safety, but sustained injuries. Engineer Bowman's shoulder was dislocated and he was badly bruised. Fireman Besorite sustained painful injuries. The box cars were completely demolished. The passenger locomotive was badly damaged. The baggage car was also wrecked, but the baggage-man leaped to safety.

Read every word of the Patterson-Fletcher Co. great half price sale ad on page five.

POLICE SEEK LAWYER'S SON.

Young Man Wanted for Alleged Fraudulent Operations.

South Bend, Ind., Aug. 17.—Parler C. Chitwood, son of a leading attorney of Tusculum, Ala., is wanted by the local police to answer a charge of defrauding a number of South Bend people. It is also stated here that the young man is wanted in Chicago and Kankakee, Ill., for passing worthless checks. The scheme of operation, it is alleged, was to open an account with a local bank, pay small accounts with checks, and then, when ready to leave the city, to withdraw his funds and issue large checks, which he would have cashed by the people into whose confidence he had worked himself.

25c will buy the 50c R. V. D. underwear during our great sale that began yesterday. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

Children's straw hats at half price. PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

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Talk With Us

any time you have it on your mind to get a loan. You can have any amount from \$5 up.

Your furniture, piano or like chattels will do as security without depriving you of its use.

We are the oldest Company in the City and we give best terms on the simplest contract.

Private and confidential. Loans on a plain note to people permanently employed.

INDIANA LOAN CO.

211 and 212 Shoat Bldg. Calhoun St. Cor. Berry. Established 1895. Home Phone 995.

We make a specialty of city property as well as farms. See our list before you buy.

Monroe W. Fitch & Sons, The Realty and Insurance Men.

DIAMONDS

You can buy a Diamond on weekly or monthly payments on a small payment down. Wartell, Cut Rate Jeweler, 1313 Calhoun St.

THOSE WANTING A FARM will do well to see us, as we have the largest list. The best investment on earth is earth itself.

Monroe W. Fitch & Sons, The Realty Men.

Klaehn & Melching

UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS

—205 WEST MAIN—
Office—Home Phone 22.
Call at Service at Reasonable Prices.
PRIVATE AMBULANCE.

Strenuous...

That is the word that best describes the efforts now being made to effect a clearance in our

Cloak and Suit Department

The man with the blue pencil is busy all the time, getting out the lingering fables and pricing them for quick selling. Everything must go that price will sell. We want to greet you at the opening of the fall season with an entire new stock. Here are some of the startling offerings:

Odd sizes in fine tailored and lingerie waists, values from \$1.50 to \$5.00, now half price.

Odd lots in fine silk waists in plain colors. Persian and fancy stripes, values from \$5.00 to \$12.50; your choice now at \$3.98.

A small lot of fine white lingerie dresses, in size 36 only, \$25 to \$50 values, at half price.

Odd sizes in long silk, pongee and cloth of gold coats, plain and trimmed, values from \$16.50 to \$25; your choice for \$7.50.

Odd sizes in long linen coats, loose and semi-fitting, \$10 to \$18.50 values, now \$5.00.

A lot of fine Japanese silk kimono, beautifully made; some are hand-embroidered; to close out at less than cost.

A lot of flannelette kimono, self and satin trimmed, loose, empire and belted styles, \$2.50 and \$3.50 values, now \$1.98.

Special prices on all children's dresses and some very dainty styles to choose from.

COME IN, LOOK, IF SATISFIED, BUY.

The Rurode Dry Goods Co.

Meyer's For Drugs

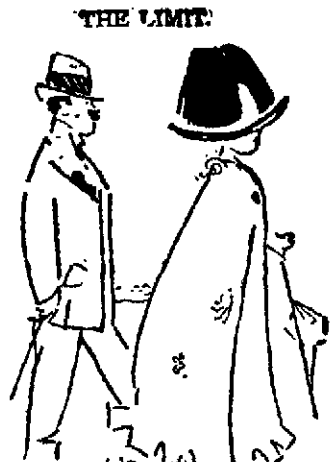
This sounds like an old story to most of you, but it's important to both you and us. "Meyer Quality" Drugs are the foundation of our business. Every drug store article that we have is of the highest quality and that's important, but that the drug end of the business has our most careful attention is most important to you.

Strangers from out of the city when in our stores are surprised at the large business we do in just drugs. It's very seldom equalled in the largest stores in large cities.

"Get the Meyer Quality."

Meyer Brothers Co.

Four Drug Stores.
Meyers for Drugs.



"John, I want to buy some gloves—will you give me a cheque?"
"Sure—how much can you do with?"
"How much have you got in the bank?"

How the people are picking up the light-weight Fall Top Coats at just half price.
PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

Mamma, take me to the playground at Robinson park.
8-5 to sp 1

\$1.00 Poroknit union suits 50c during our great sale that began Thursday and lasts only fifteen days.
PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

Special Offer

Any person desiring to secure a nice cottage property at Rome City will be interested in the following offer: I have a pretty lake front cottage, almost new, which I offer for \$1,500. It is worth more. Furnished and two boats. Will bring \$150 rental a season.

CASH OR TRADE

Will sell for all cash or part cash and balance payments. Or will trade for a nice building lot worth \$800 or two lots worth \$800 and small payment of \$300 down, balance on payments.

Only reason for selling, business does not permit spending much time at the resort and would prefer to secure city lot where I can build home. Anybody interested please address as below and will give particulars and arrange to show property.

MR. REYNOLDS,
CARE SENTINEL.

Meats Down

Big Cut in Meats. Compare my prices with others and then come and see me.

Home-made Frankfurters, 12c lb.
Home-made Garlic and Bologna Sausage, 10c lb.
Porterhouse Steak, 16c lb.
Sirloin Steak, 15c lb.
Beef Roast, 12c lb.
Sheep Meat, 10c lb.
Bolling Meat, 9c lb.
Lamb Meat, 12c lb.
Nice Juicy Steak, 14c lb.
Picnic Hams, 14c lb.
Home-made Lard, 15c lb.
Fancy Hams, 18c lb.
Fresh Country Eggs, 18c doz.
Telephone your orders and they will be delivered to all parts of the city.

Wm. Haller
337 EAST LEWIS ST.
Phone 1015.

CITY BREVITIES.

Miss Laura Devillies has resigned as head of the domestic science department in the local schools and has gone to Muskogee, Okla., to take a similar position there.

Miss Cora Miller, of this city, was among the twenty-one girls who took the vows of the Sisters of Providence at St. Mary's-of-the-Woods on Monday as Sister Celeste.

The fourth annual outing of the salesmen and office force of the Perfection Biscuit company will be held Saturday at Rome City at the cottage of J. B. Franke. There will be about fifty in the party, including the wives and sweethearts. The feature of the day will be a big picnic dinner.

Richard B. Watrous, secretary of the American Civic Improvement association, will deliver an illustrated lecture in this city on September 3rd. The lecture will be entirely free and with the lantern slides will be in keeping with the agitation being waged here for the improvement of the river.

Dysentery is a dangerous disease but can be cured. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has been successfully used in many epidemics of dysentery. It has never been known to fail. It is equally valuable for children and adults, and when reduced with water and sweetened, it is pleasant to take. Sold by all dealers.

SMOKE HAD FILLED ROOM.

Flames which resulted from defective wiring had gained considerable headway in the home of John Stephens, 522 Montgomery street, when they were discovered shortly after 12:30 o'clock this morning by Mr. Stephens, who was sleeping alone in the house. When he awoke the hallway and stairs were burning and he was forced to climb out upon the porch and wait for assistance from neighbors. His room had filled with smoke and Mr. Stephens had a narrow escape from suffocation. The total damage to the house amounts to about \$700.

When the digestion is all right, the action of the bowels regular, there is a natural craving and relief for food. When this is lacking you may know that you need a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They strengthen the digestive organs, improve the appetite and regulate the bowels. Sold by all dealers.

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE BULLETIN

BUY FROM HEADQUARTERS. Send your orders to a live concern. We are on to our job every minute. So get busy and send us your orders. We will convince you that we are right.

POTATOES are strong and advancing. We are unloading another car of southern potatoes today. Prices still remain 35c per peck.

BIG REDUCTION ON SMOKED AND FRESH MEATS.

Dressed and Drawn Spring Chickens, 20c per lb.

Fresh Country Eggs, 15c per dozen.

Picnic Hams, 11 1/4c per lb.

Sugar Cured Hams, 17c per lb.

Chipped Dried Beef, 35c per lb.

Sugar Cured Bacon, 21c per lb.

Good Lard, 14c per lb.

Mutton, Front Quarters, 7 1/2c per lb.

Hind Quarters, 9c per lb.

Good Bolling Meat, 8c per lb.

Beef Roasts, 11c per lb.

Our Special Flour, 12 1/2c per sack.

Good Ginger Snaps, 5c per lb.

Crackers, 7 1/2c per lb.

Pretzels, 7c per lb.

Good Mixed Candy, 5c per lb.

We are still selling Golden Tip Matches at 2 1/2c per large box.

Majestic Toilet Paper, 1,000 sheets, 5c per roll.

Oil Cream Cheese, 17c per lb.

Good Young Hyson Tea, 15c per lb.

Others are asking 25c and 30c for the same article.

Our own Roasted Rio Coffee, 14c per lb.

We buy our coffee green and do our roasting here, thereby you are always getting fresh coffee.

THIRD FLOOR—Decorated Dinner Set, 100 pieces, \$10.00.

Full line plain white St. Dennis Ware.

Cups and Saucers, 45c per set.

Extra Heavy Tin Dish Pans, 50c.

Bread Raisers, \$1.25.

Dinner Buckets, 25c.

Good Brooms, 45c.

Tin Copper Bottom Wash Boilers, 80c up.

Galvanized Wash Tubs, 50c up.

Wooden Wash Tubs, 70c up.

Ironing Boards, \$1.00 up.

Clothes Racks, 90c up.

Clothes Baskets, 35c.

Wash Wringers, \$2.25 up.

Remember we deliver goods to all parts of the city.

Home Phone 442. Bell Phone 750.

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE

I have high-class investments in Local Bonds and Local Stocks and Mortgage Loans. C. F. PFEIFFER, Shoaff Bldg.

LAST CHANCE

"I never break my word, ma'am."
"Well, it's about the only thing you haven't broken."

WOLF & MEISSAUER

The Store That Sells Woolltex

New Fall Skirts Made to Order for \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00

Think of having a cloth skirt perfectly made in the latest style at cost of \$1.00! Yet that is made possible by a new feature of our dress goods department, which enables you to have material of your own selection made up in the style you choose, at a cost of from \$1.00 to \$2.00.

The plan is very simple. After buying your material—which may be selected from any quality of our immense Fall line—we will take your measurements and make the skirt to your order from various models which we have on display. We will make you a skirt from one of three good models for \$1.00. At \$1.50 are three models to select from, and at \$2.00 is one particularly clever model. The workmanship on all these models is the best; the difference in the price being estimated by the amount of work. See them displayed at Dress goods department.

Of Particular Interest on Third Floor—"Ostermoor" Mattresses

We have the agency for these splendid Mattresses which are undoubtedly the best in the world. They're best because they're so scientifically made—so thoroughly sanitary—so easily cleaned. And the price is so reasonable as compared to the old style, short-lived mattress that the Ostermoor is the most economical. If you are thinking of buying a mattress this fall, see our line of Ostermoor.

Linoleums of Extra Width
Linoleum needed but being made in extra width to make the ideal floor covering for certain rooms. We are showing it 3, 4 and 5 yards wide, which will cover an entire room without an unsightly seam. And the patterns and colorings are especially pretty. Suitable for kitchens, bathrooms, bedrooms, etc.

The "Free" Machines
The Sewing Machines that meet every requirement—that do every sort of work required of a machine—at less cost than any other high-grade machine. LET US SHOW YOU.

There's Nothing but Bargains Down In the Basement

In the first place, there are the remnants which represent the rarest bargains ever offered with their prices just halved. Then there are the broken lots of desirable merchandise—the "tag ends" of things left from the July Clearance, and certain odd lines of Ready-made garments which are marked at the proverbial song. It's the most unique, money-saving sale of the season, and you can't afford to miss it!

Hosiery at Almost Half Price

Women's Hose—Fine quality black hose; regular price 25c, for... 15c
Good grade fast black hose; regular price 15c, for... 10c
Children's Hose—Fine ribbed; regular price 15c, for... 10c
Men's Half Hose—Fancy colors, extra quality; regular price 25c, for... 15c
Black and tan half hose; regular price 15c, for... 10c

Couch Covers

Pretty Roman Stripes Couch Covers; 50 inches wide, for... 69c

Children's Drawers

Neatly made of good muslin; trimmed with lace, for... 10c

Curtain Madras

Colored stripe effects; regular price 20c, for... 11c

Bath Towels

Good size, unbleached; regular price 12 1/2c, for... 10c
Large Turkish Towels; regular price 15c, for... 12 1/2c

Linen Crash

Unbleached Crash, for tea towels; regular price 8 1/2c, for... 6 1/2c
Bleached Crash, red border; regular price 11c, for... 9c
Bleached Crash, extra heavy, splendid 12 1/2c quality, for... 10c

Women's and Misses' Cloth Coats
Splendid models in mannish suitings; perfectly tailored; regular prices as high as \$12.50, for... \$5.95

Children's Caps

Made of white lawn and silk, and trimmed with fine tucks and laces, for 10c, 15c and 18c each

India Linon

Fine 8 1/2c quality, for... 7c

Central Grocery

119 W. Wayne.
Home Phone 1800—1450. Bell, 462.

Wayne Grocery

926-930 Broadway.
Home Phone 1719.

OUR PRICES ON EVERYTHING ARE CORRESPONDINGLY LOW. GIVE US A TRIAL ORDER AND WE ARE SURE TO GET MORE OF YOUR BUSINESS. QUALITY GUARANTEED.

Choice White New Potatoes, 30c pk.; equal to any Spring Wheat Flour sold in the city.
Extra Large Cucumbers, 4c each; 3 for 10c.
Home Grown Cabbage, 3c lb.
Choice Ripe Tomatoes, 20c basket.
Extra Large Watermelons, 35c.
Snow White Michigan Celery, 22c large bunch.
Strictly Fresh Eggs, 20c doz.
Wabash Valley Creamery Butter, 35c lb.
Extra Large Queen Olives, 20c qt.
Walter Bakers Cocoa, 15c 1/2 lb. box.
Loose Muscatel Raisins, 7c lb.
Fig Bars, 10c; Shredded Coconut, 15c lb.
All City Flour, \$1.35 large sack.
Golden Anchor Flour, \$1.30 sack; Fennell Brand Spring Wheat Flour, 80c sack; this flour we will guarantee 22c lb.

I. FREIBURGER.



"Are you taking anything for your fat?"
"Yes—food!"

LIVE STOCK

Insured against death from any cause.
NO ASSESSMENTS.

Federspiel & Shorey,
The Insurance Men
628 Calhoun St. Phone 611.

DR. HAVICE

FORT WAYNE, IND.
130 West Wayne St.

Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat
Specialist
GLASSES ADJUSTED.

Dr. Johnston

OSTEOPATH

FLOOR

SHOAF BLDG.

TAKE ELEVATOR.

Graduate of Kirksville, Mo.

Diseases and Deformities

Treated.

—EXAMINATION FREE—

Phone—Office, 1829; Residence, 6584.

DR. RUSH

THE REGISTERED OSTEOPATH.

Graduate From Several Schools.

TWELFTH YEAR IN FORT WAYNE

Suites 49, 50, 51, Pickley-Long Bldg.

Diseases Cured. Examination Free.

Home Phone 583. Residence 2218.

"Cured me with his wonderful scientific treatment."—Mrs. G. Childers, Garrett, Ind.

TAKE NOTICE and pay what you owe Dr. Rush, or have the money ready when Ralph calls on you with the statement as business requires quick action.

Elastic Trusses

FITTED and Guaranteed

W. O. Cross M. D., Cor. Barr-Washington

Fort Wayne, Ind.

LAKEVIEW — We offer home known as the Mason Long property at a low figure today. Above is only one of many city property bargains listed.

Monroe W. Fitch & Sons,

The Realty and Insurance Men.

If it's a good thing Seavey's have it

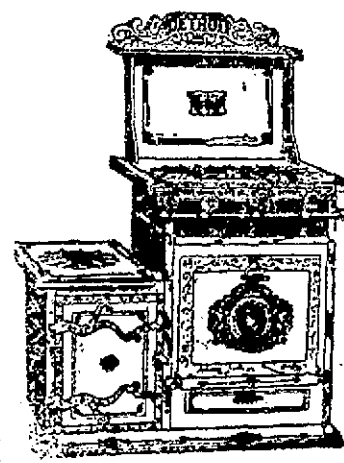
Out of the Many Choose the Best

Now is the time to buy a GASOLINE STOVE AT REDUCED PRICE. You will find none other equal to the

DETROIT VAPOR STOVE

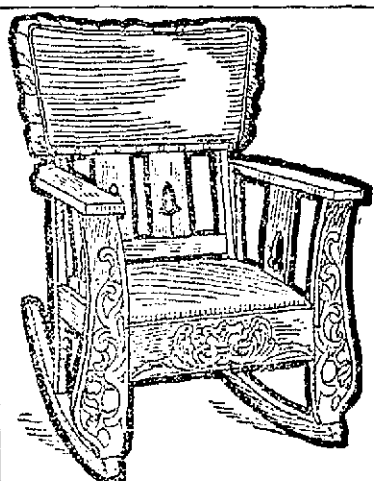
We have them in all sizes and styles. Will give a discount of 20% on all purchases made before September 1st.

Come in and let us show you the superiority of this make to all others.



Phones
149 and 2648.

Seavey's 119-121 W. Main St.



ROCKER (LARGE CUT.)

Made of heavy oak, golden finish, finely embossed, with full spring auto seat, upholstered in the best Besto leather. Regular price \$8.50.

A BARGAIN THIS WEEK AT \$5.48.

Indiana Furniture Co.

121-123 East Main Street.